

JUNE 26-JULY 2, 2002

## Name to Know

For the last decade, **Joanne Sadek** has been a constant presence at the Sun Health Olive Branch Senior Center.

Volunteering as both the Olive Branch's Senior Employment Placement Program

coordinator and as a worker in its pantry, Mrs. Sadek spends every weekday morning donating her time in one capacity or another.



"I feel it's a real privilege to volunteer at the senior center. It's a fantastic place," Mrs. Sadek said. "We have people that come here every day that think of us as their second family."

Mrs. Sadek and her husband Chuck started volunteering at Olive Branch shortly after moving to Sun City 12 years ago.

"We weren't ready to just be club members. We felt we should do something worthwhile and give back to the community for as long as we could," she said.

As coordinator for the employment placement program, Mrs. Sadek helps people from all over the west Valley find work to fulfill monetary or mental stimulating needs.

Having worked in customer service and as an employment counselor prior to moving to the community, Mrs. Sadek takes pleasure in personal interactions and helping people find gainful work.

# SC man invented Polaroid color film

By LOUISE KARON  
Staff Writer

People using color Polaroid cameras have Sun City resident Wilho Salminen to thank.

As a research chemist with Eastman Kodak, he invented color Polaroid film in the early 1960s.

Salminen, a Kodak employee for 37 years, recalls that Edwin Land, president of Polaroid corporation, had the idea that colored dyes could be put into film and after development be transferred to a receiving sheet to give a color image.

**BUT LAND** "didn't have the know-how or the means of putting it all together to come out with a commercial product," Salminen said.

So Land contacted Kodak, which took on the job of developing the film under a contractual agreement in which Kodak would supply the film.

Land, Salminen said, did not have the facilities for putting together the coatings required for colored film—complicated by 10 different layers.

**THIS PRESENTED** problems, he said. The first problem was that the right amount of dye had to be infused in the proper layer.

The second was that three emulsions had to be prepared to develop at the same speed. The emulsion is the film portion containing light sensitive material.

It was then necessary, he said, to find a chemical mixture that would develop exposed silver while making the different dyes insoluble. These would show up on the receiving sheet.

"**IT WAS A** challenge," Salminen said of the project. "It was rather a novel idea... because of the fact that these dyes were sort of a developer in themselves due to a substance attached to them."

The invention, which became Type 108 film, took the people at Kodak and Land by surprise, he said, because it was so different from color film developed by conventional means.

Ektachrome film, which is usually taken to the drug store or camera shop to be sent off to Kodak for development, does not contain ready-made dyes.

**IT HAS "COUPLER** agents" which will create the dyes in the presence of developed silver, Salminen explained.

The type 108 film he invented is still on the market. Its advantage over the newer, more popular Polaroid color films is that it does not fade over time when exposed to light, he said.

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The newer films that develop quickly outside the camera are made differently than Type 108. They do not have the separate dye layers.

**INSTEAD THEY** incorporate chemical products which will combine with the developer after reacting with the silver and give color, he says.

In addition, Type 108 film is manufactured with a coal base dye. The newer films are not.

Salminen's name is on the film's patent which belongs to Eastman Kodak, not Polaroid.

**HOWEVER, CHEMISTS** working for companies such as Eastman Kodak sign agreements that all patent rights will be assigned to the company.

Salminen received no royalties. "I'm not a millionaire," he said. But his efforts were not without compensation. "When it comes time for a raise, it's reflected in the work you do."



WILHO SALMINEN

## Impressions



News-Sun photos by Mollie J. Hoppes



**KEEPS GOING** — Bessie Sanderson hasn't let 13 years of darkness keep her from doing things she likes. She goes to the movies, enjoys shopping, and insists on doing all the cooking for herself and her husband.

# Going the extra mile

By KAREN S. LEONARD  
News-Sun staff

**SUN CITY** — The most frustrating things in Bessie Sanderson's life are trying to evenly butter bread, slice meat and find the right belts for her dresses.

Too often she leaves blobs of butter around the edges, cuts chunks of meat the size of quarter pounders, or can't pick the belt that matches the dress she is wearing.

But those are the only three things that seem to cause problems for this 77-year-old who has had 13 years of total darkness.

In 1952 Sanderson lost sight in the right eye because of hemorrhages.

"In 1974 all I could see was big shadows," she says.

In 1975, after different medications and a failed surgery, she went blind.

But the movie theaters still profit from her, she's been to the circus and she recently bought a television.

Sanderson doesn't let her disability get her down.

"It's almost disgusting for us sighted people," says friend Ellen "Percie" Van Alstine.

However, there was a time shortly after she lost her sight when she says she was feeling sorry for herself. Her husband was out golfing and she was sitting at the table crying. Then, she says, her canary began to sing.

"I never heard that little guy sing so beautifully. And I thought if he can do it, by gum, I can too. And that was the end of my feeling sorry

for myself."

She likes to think of herself as an ordinary woman. But her friends shake their heads in disagreement. And it's not just because she bakes better than they do or seems to know more about what's going on in the neighborhood.

"She's always ahead of the game," says friend Lois Holler.

Companion Marguerite Fennell agrees, saying Sanderson has things so well planned and organized she could celebrate her 50th wedding anniversary tomorrow, even though it's not until June.

But she didn't just acquire this drive and positive attitude, she says. When she knew her sight was quickly failing she started taking classes for the blind at the University of Southern Florida. She learned how to stay mobile, cook, and increase her memory skills, she says.

She is one of the few who finished the courses, she says. Most of the others, who were women, dropped out and said their husbands' could take care of them.

Sanderson, on the other hand, wanted to remain independent. And she also chose a cane over a guide dog to help her.

"I didn't get a Seeing Eye dog simply because I had someone to take me (places.) And I feel in all fairness, Seeing Eye dogs should be

given to people who have to work on their own."

However, she took on Fennell as a companion eight years ago, shortly after her husband had the bottom portion of his left leg removed because of clots.

But Sanderson still insists on doing the cooking and she doesn't stay home when there's shopping to be done.

"We forget that Bessie's sightless because she's so efficient. We just walk off and leave her in the store," Holler says.

Her blindness, however, didn't make her independent. She's always been that way, she says.

When she attended Henry Ford School of Nursing in Detroit in the 1930s she says most of the students were financially better off than she.

Sanderson says she felt like Dolly Parton and her "Coat of Many Colors."

"I thought, well if I can't join them in the social life, I'll beat them in my study. So I always was either the first or second in my class. I wanted to be well-liked and have something."

And that is what makes Sanderson unusual, Van Alstine says. "She just goes the extra mile all the time."

But Sanderson says it's just a matter of doing what needs to be done. However, delivering 17 babies the day after the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor may be considered going more than one ex-

tra mile. But it's what had to be done, so she did it.

Later, when she worked in a mental health hospital she took a group of 80 females ages 14 to 60 who had IQs from 1 to 19 and taught them how to walk up and down stairs on their two feet.

"I got 92 percent to walk up and down stairs. I got 80 percent to feed themselves. That took a long time. I got 70 percent potty trained. And that was the end of me. Three years, and I couldn't take anymore."

She went on to work as a school nurse, with the sight in her right eye failing.

Sanderson says she put 125,000 miles on her Volkswagon until her son returned from Vietnam and took the car, saying it was time to retire.

So, she was off to Florida.

Then came time for surgery in which the doctor was to freeze some cells. That would allow fluid to flow past the scar tissue and to the retina, she says. Too many cells were frozen, her husband says, and the eye went soft.

But a soft eye didn't turn into a soft brain. She kept taking courses and learned how to do almost everything she had been able to do before.

"I think I can do just about anything a person with sight can do," Sanderson says.

Sanderson, Bessie

**DOERS PROFILE**

**Glenn  
Sanberg**



- Hometown:** Rochester, Minn.
- Family:** Three children, 6 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren.
- Philosophy:** "Try to remain active."
- Inspiration:** "Continually searching for things of interest. I don't want to live in the past. That's a tendency I have to fight."
- Greatest Feat:** My family. They're all successful, happily married and still finding zest in life.

**Columnist finds he really is retired in style**

By TINA SCHADE  
Staff writer

**G**lenn Sanberg is a walking contradiction. At 92, he's energetic and gentle-spirited, reminiscent, yet progressive. He has acted as Sun City historian, while simultaneously directing the city's future.

The Minnesota native moved to Sun City with his wife, Joanne, in 1976 after 50 years of successful business and publication ventures.

But, for Sanberg, retirement has meant being more active than ever.

"I wasn't ready to retire. You can't retire to nothing, you have to retire to something," he said.

Sanberg certainly did retire to something. He served on a number of committees, has been a member of the Community Fund board for three years and also belongs to the Jog Walk club, which meets every Tuesday.

He has served as president of the Home Owners Association and was chairman of the board for The Lakes Club. Sanberg has been a leader at Willowbrook United Methodist Church as well.

On the 25th anniversary of Sun City, he also helped to write a book on the history of the city, entitled "Jubilee."

Jim Boswell fronted the money for the initial publication of the book and the authors were able to pay back his investment almost immediately.

Money left over from the sale of the book was the nest egg that helped create the historical society.

Despite his high profile positions and his contribution to Sun City's history books, most people know Sanberg through his column, "Retired in Style," published Saturdays in the Daily News-Sun.

Sanberg's writing career began before he left Minnesota with a column called "Lift."

"The idea was to develop ideas and stories that would provide people with a lift for the week," he said.

Shortly, after his arrival in Arizona, he began writing a column for The Arizona Republic called "Retiring in Style."

Sanberg said he enjoyed the experience, except for one thing.

"The problem was I had to drive to Phoenix ... to drop my column off," he said.

So he decided to approach the Daily News-Sun to see if the newspaper would be interested in running a column.

"I knew I didn't have to drive so far to drop it off," he said.

During his tenure as a News-Sun columnist, Sanberg conducted some memorable interviews, including a chat with Lawrence Welk, a favorite among Sun Citizens.

"He was very, very cordial ... and he gave me a nice story. He's kind of a special guy ... and he's down to earth. He maintained his ability to relate to people," Sanberg said.

Sanberg has had his share of difficult times too.

"Some of the hardest columns I had to write were after Joanne died," he said.

Despite difficulties such as these, Sanberg still enjoys his work.

"I think at my stage of life, it gives me something important to do. I think that's one of the secrets to staying alert as you grow older. You need to be important to something. That's the name of the game," he said.

He is also important to somebody. Sanberg has been seeing the same woman for five years. They moved in together after a year and a half of courtship, which included walking.

"We used to meet at the fountain, have a drink of water, have a hug and go back," he said.

Sanberg, Glenn

# You can learn a lot from a couple of 'old' guys

By JEFF OWENS  
Staff writer

A couple months ago I was waiting to get my hair cut at this place in Tempe where I always go. I rifled through torn up back issues of *Us* magazine in boredom. Failure.

Then Robert DeNiro's unmistakable mug caught my eye, levelling a menacing gaze at me from the cover of the December 1997 issue of *Esquire*. Success.

I never got to the article, because they called my name. But I do remember thinking I would've liked to read about a guy like DeNiro in a magazine like *Esquire*, one of the newstand's last bastions of unapologetic manliness which doesn't rely on fad writing and naked women. Its coolness remains intact.

■ ■ ■

Shame on me.

I've been at this paper for 14 months, and I didn't know who Glenn Sanberg was until last Wednesday.

Most of you know who Sanberg is — the guy who writes the *Daily News-Sun's* Retired In Style column.

If I were my boss, I'd be mad at me.

■ ■ ■

Yesterday, I had the distinct pleasure of having lunch with Glenn Sandberg and Mike Sager. There we

## After deadline



were — three generations of journalists all at the same table in the Lakes Club. A reporter, a columnist and a magazine writer.

Sager, you see, is a writer-at-large for *Esquire*. He was the author of the DeNiro piece and has contributed many other articles to publications such as *GQ*, *Rolling Stone*, *Spy*, *Interview*, and, yes, *Playboy*.

What in the world, you might ask (as I did), was a guy like Sager doing in a place like Sun City?

Simple. To put it plainly, as Sager did, *Esquire* "wanted a profile of an old guy." So, after a little Net surfing and a couple phone calls, Sager was introduced to Sanberg through the good offices of Helen Thiel of the Recreation Centers of Sun City.

Sanberg is 92. Sager is 41. I'm 33. That's 166 years of experience at one table. Not too bad. And lunch was on Sanberg. That wasn't too bad, either.

We all laughed at the use of the

word "old." Sager said that in the course of his research, he found that most seniors he spoke with are offended by the term "senior."

I was covering Sager, who was covering Sanberg. A little Sun City summit meeting. But to tell you the truth, I didn't do much covering; I mainly sat there and basked in my colleagues' auras and collective experience. Sanberg and Sager seemed to enjoy an easy rapport after two weeks spent shooting the you-know-what.

It would be both easy and grossly mistaken to pre-judge a guy like Sager as smug about a visit to a place like Sun City. He has written of crack gangs in Los Angeles, Vietnam vets in Thailand, Palestinians in the Gaza Strip, and Aryan Nation troopers in Idaho. And he interviewed DeNiro.

But he said he came to Sun City with the practiced writer's aversion to preconceived notions, preferring instead to just take it all in.

Sager likened his meeting and lengthy visits with Sanberg to a blind date, saying "I don't think people imagine that I'm gonna come sit in their laps for two weeks."

And what did Sanberg, the "Old Coot," as Sager good-naturedly came to call him, think of all this fuss with the hot-shot young writer from the

slick, big time magazine?

"You want the truth?," Sanberg asked. "I was very pleasantly impressed."

Sitting there at that table in the Lakes Club, though it really didn't feel like a young guy hanging out with an older guy hanging out with an old guy.

It was mainly just three writers sitting around talking shop, yukking it up for being so casually dressed in a swanky joint like the Lakes Club and dishing the dirt on the old *Daily News-Sun*, although I'm not telling any of you how that part of the conversation went.

I'll level with you — sometimes I wonder about the choices I've made when there are so many bake sales to cover.

But then there are days when I get to hang out for a little while with guys like Mike Sager and Glenn Sanberg, and I think to myself, "All those student loans really were worth it, after all."

■ ■ ■

Months from now, Sager's story about an old guy will run in *Esquire*. You wait; it'll be cool.

*Jeff Owens column appears Saturday on the Community page. If you have a question or comment, you may contact him at 876-2519.*

Feb. 13-19, 1992

# THE WESTER

## Glenn Sanberg Volunteer of Year

by Marie Scotti

The Volunteer Bureau of the Sun Cities Area and Holland America Line Westours, Inc. honored 196 area volunteers during a luncheon sponsored by Holland America Line Friday, Jan. 17, at Briarwood Country Club in Sun City West.

Glenn Sanberg, Sun Cities Area Historical Society volunteer, was named the Volunteer of the Year during the luncheon meeting. Sanberg was one of the Historical Society's founders and past presidents and remains on its Board of Directors.



*From left: Paul T. Allen, Holland America Line Director and Glenn Sanberg, Volunteer Sun Cities Area Historical Society. Glenn was selected as the Volunteer of the Year.*

The master of ceremonies was Fred Dunikoski of Sun City West. Paul T. Allen, vice-president of Marketing for Holland America was on hand to present the Volunteer of the Year award.

The keynote speaker for the luncheon was Arizona Attorney General Grant Woods, who spoke on the impact volunteers

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### Sanberg

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have on their communities.

"Arizona taxpayers simply are not getting their money's worth from prisons. Right now Arizona prisons are nothing but storage bins. They don't provide a deterrance. They don't educate or train inmates. They don't use able bodied inmates and economic opportunity to help defray the monumental cost of our prisons. It is important to set up standards and get rid of fraudulent people" said Woods.

Attorney General Woods grew up in Mesa, Arizona. He received a law degree from Arizona State University. He is married to Marlene Galan Woods, morning anchor at Channel 12 in Phoenix. He has three children.

Sanberg didn't win the monthly award selected by the Volunteer Bureau of the Sun Cities Area, Inc. But his name was added to all the other name submissions by some 40 Sun Cities service organizations since Holland America Line Westours, Inc. and the Volunteer Bureau started the program last May.

Sanberg, Glenn

**SANBERG, Glenn Brown**

Glenn Brown Sanberg, 97, of Sun City, Arizona, died in his sleep of congestive heart failure on Sunday, February 2, 2003 in the Royal Oaks Life Care Center. A resident of Sun City, Arizona since 1974, Sanberg was a very active member of the community. He wrote a weekly column "Retired in Style" for the Arizona Republic and later for the Daily News-Sun in Sun City. He served as President of the Home Owners Association (HOA), co-authored "The History of Sun City", was an officer of the Sun City Lions Club, and president of the Lakes Club.



Prior to moving to Sun City, Arizona, Sanberg and Joan, his wife of over 50 years lived in Washington, D.C. where he served as Executive Vice President of the American Society of Association Executives (ASAE).

Born in 1905 and raised in Minnesota, Sanberg graduated from the University of North Dakota with a degree in education and moved to Rochester joining the Mayo Clinic in the Business office. Here he met Joan, the daughter of a prominent Rochester lawyer and grand niece of the Drs. Mayo. They were married in 1929 and produced three children: Thomas Glenn, Donald Blethen and Eleanor. In 1939, the family moved to Minneapolis where Sanberg started his own credit and collection business. In 1950, he was elected Executive Secretary of the American Collectors Association and assumed the ASAE position in Washington, D.C. in 1956.

Glenn B. Sanberg was preceded in death by his wife Joan who died in 1987 and son Donald (Drusilla) who died in 2002. He is survived by his son Thomas (Lora) and daughter Eleanor (Ray Lish), ten grandchildren, seven great grandchildren and one great great grandchild.

Memorial services will be held at Faith Presbyterian Church, 16000 North Del Webb Boulevard, Sun City, Arizona at 10:00 A.M. on Saturday, February 15, 2003.

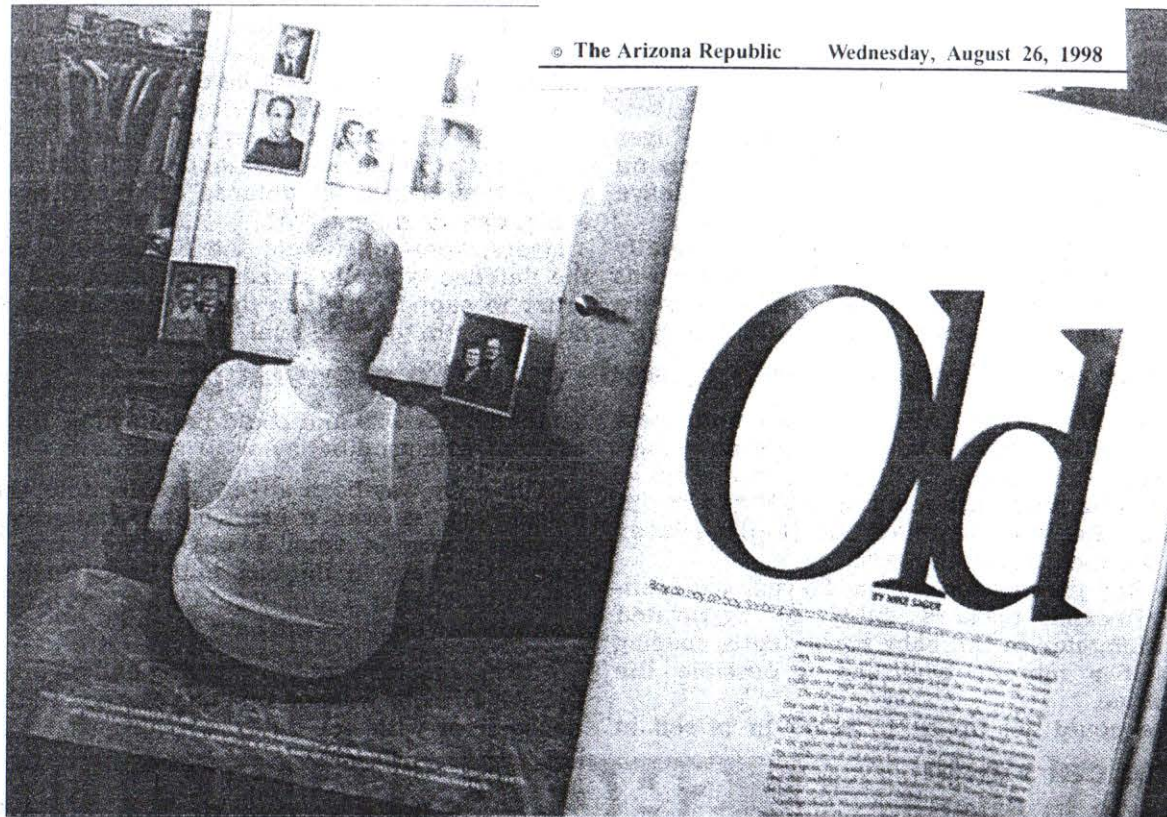
In lieu of flowers, memorial gifts may be made to Interfaith Services, P.O. Box 1795, Sun City, Arizona 85372.

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The life of Sun Citian Glenn Sanberg is chronicled in the September issue of Esquire magazine.



# Esquire features local gent

By JEFF OWENS  
Staff writer

One might expect to see Sun City mentioned in a magazine like, say, Modern Maturity. One that doesn't smell like a bottle of Drakkar.

Similarly, readers of the Daily News-Sun may expect to find Glenn Sanberg in — where else? — the Daily News-Sun. Saturday's paper wouldn't be complete without his long-running column, "Retired In Style."

This month though, via Sanberg, Sun City finds itself in the swanky, glossy pages of that revered bastion of male style, Esquire magazine.

Writer Mike Sager profiled Sanberg

for the current issue of the magazine, after spending several days at home with the 92-year-old columnist earlier this year.

Sager's story "Old" is a simultaneously funny, poignant and affectionate look at a day in the life of an old guy. Sanberg.

A few months ago, San Diego-based Sager gave a concise reason for his mission to Sun City:

"My editors wanted a story on an old guy," he said.

After some Web-surfing led to the Sun Cities, the 40-something Sager was introduced to the 90-something Sanberg, and the two hit it off right away.

"He's a good writer," Sanberg said.

"Really quite a guy. What's amazing to me is the detail that he got, because I don't remember him taking a note. He immerses himself in the subject. He knew me like a book."

"I enjoyed my visit with him," Sanberg added. "He's a swell guy — very for-real."

Sager, for his part, said he grew quite affectionate toward "the old coot" — a nickname Sanberg doesn't mind at all, and one which pops up frequently and to charming effect in "Old."

Sanberg said it didn't bother him that "Old" offers such an intimate look at his personal life. After all, he knew from the start that the whole idea was

► See Article **pleases, A5**

to give readers an intimate glimpse.

Still, he said, it was strange to open the magazine and find himself in living color on pages 112-120 and 174-175.

"I thought 'Who is this guy?,' " Sanberg said, laughing a little.

After he read it, Sanberg said he called Sager to tell him he was "really pleased with it."

Sanberg heard from friends and family near and far as the issue hit the stands last week.

"My kids were really tickled," he said. "My family is quite pleased."

Sanberg said his companion, Lucy Baker — who figures prominently in the story — said the story was "very nice."

He said he has no plans to write about the experience in his column, but that could change.

He shrugged, chuckled, and asked "What could I say?"



# She saw dream exceed expectation

By LYNN PYNE  
Staff Writer

When Ida Sandler first came to Sun City, the retirement community was little more than a dream in the middle of lettuce and cotton fields.

In fact, men working in nearby fields often picked up surplus watermelons, cantaloupe, and lettuce and dropped off the produce at Mrs. Sandler's office to share with the staff.

She arrived in Sun City Jan. 2, 1960, as the first Del E. Webb Development Co. office girl here. The first home wasn't delivered until April 12.

After 17 years with the Webb firm, Mrs. Sandler retired Thursday. The company threw a fancy luncheon in her honor at the Lakes Club last Tuesday and about 150 people attended with whom she's worked through the years.

"I WAS greatly honored and flattered," she said. "It was so nice to see everyone. I wasn't saying goodbye to anyone, just 'so long.'"

Mrs. Sandler was hired originally by Owen Childress, now executive vice president and Webb corporation treasurer. Childress wasn't even project manager yet when he hired her. "He really didn't have a title," she said, laughing.

John Meeker, now development company president, was in charge of the planning and design department.

"It's nice to see these men, whom you started with in the beginning, rise through the ranks," she said. "They've done a terrific job. One of the nice things about my job is the people I've worked with."

MRS. SANDLER became cash controller in 1962, a job that she held until her retirement. She helped administratively in establishment of the condominiums.

In the beginning, working as an office girl meant doing a little bit of everything. The first Webb office, when the new homes opened, was located in the Oakmont Center men's club room.

Lines of cars containing curious visitors clogged Grand Avenue, then full of holes, for the home opening.

"We had all of the VIPs from the downtown office come here and talk to these people because there were so many people and so many questions to be answered," she said.

"Salesmen were taking money and signing people up. The VIPs were giving out information and as soon as the salesmen were free they turned people over to them."

WHEN BUYERS arrived at the office for their "key appointments" to sign all the legal documents for their homes for the title company representatives (and get their keys), Mrs. Sandler sometimes had to act as escrow officer.

"When the men were busy and couldn't wash the office windows, I had to wash them," she said, chuckling. "It was a new area and there were lots of bugs, so we even had to sweep out the bugs. You didn't question it; it was just a part of the job."

She recalled that the area was so new the phone company still was putting in cables for phone lines when she arrived. "Of course, we had to have a phone for some contact with Phoenix," she said.

"I had the first phone, supposedly to be for my work. Subcontractors and others would have to call their offices and they would all stand in line to use my phone.

"I REMEMBER having to stand in line only to have the Safeway store manager calling in his grocery order. Of course, that was important, too."

She said the original staff did everything from promotion and public relations to helping people with little things.

For example, some new widows didn't know how to write a check. "Many times they would give me the check to write out and everything and I would type it up and enter it in their checkbooks," she said.

"If I was working late at night in the locked office, people would rap on my window if they had problems, such as heating or refrigeration. I had an emergency number to take care of their needs.

"IN THE early days, you know, we owned the water company. The Sun City Water Company didn't come until later."

When the Agriculture Club first tilled its land, members often took samples of their products to the Webb office. "These people used to be so thrilled at the things they'd planted. Some had never done gardening before," she said.

"One man was raising peanuts and took them in. Believe it or not, I thought peanuts grew in the air, not in the ground, so I got an education myself. They were good!"

Mrs. Sandler and other staff members used to take carrots to work to feed the wild rabbits.

SOME OF the staff didn't take vacations even when their time came, because they were so busy. "This happens when people like their jobs and find them fascinating," she said.

Mrs. Sandler was in an automobile accident during the busy time and had a kneecap partially removed and her leg in a cast from hip to ankle.

She remembers the kindness of one of the

Webb staff members who offered, after she'd recuperated awhile, to drive her back and forth to work so she didn't have to miss more time in the office.

In spite of the initial Webb success, Mrs. Sandler never dreamed Sun City would grow so fast. She remembers when the development was to be called "New Life" and a contest winner got to name it "Sun City."

EARLY residents were talking of the community in terms of a village, not a city, she said. "It was estimated that in 15 years we would start just north of Grand Avenue. At that time Sun City West was not planned. Bell Road and Union Hills developments were planned for 'way, 'way in the future."

She added, "Sun City turned out to be even more wonderful than I expected. It's all here . . . bowling, shuffleboard, golfing, tennis. Some people say they are more busy now than they ever have been in their lives.

"It was a beautiful dream that Mr. Webb had. He was a gentleman, a quiet man with foresight and the ability to surround himself with people with a lot of know-how."

Mrs. Sandler grew up in Michigan and was a member of the first Creston High School graduating class in Grand Rapids. She plans to attend her 50th year class reunion this summer after a big family reunion in the Midwest.

SHE MOVED from Chicago in 1951 to Phoenix, where she still lives to be near her immediate family. Before joining the Webb firm, she worked for P. W. Womack Construction Co. and Hoffman Homes.

She is a member of City of Hope and National

SANDLER, I DA

Asthma Center and is active in Women's B'nai B'rith and Midtowner's Business and Professional Women's Club. Her latest activity is participation in North Phoenix Ministry discussion groups.

A Sunday school teacher for almost 20 years, she said, "I believe that we are our brothers' keepers and I have always lived this way."

**LOOKING** back at the past 17 years, she said, "I have enjoyed all the beautiful people in Sun City and the people I've worked with have been a delight. I wouldn't have missed these 17 years for the world."

As for the future, Mrs. Sandler said she is looking forward to doing the things she has always wanted to do—traveling, working on hobbies, and picking up a few self-satisfying classes such as one in oil painting.

"I don't say I am unemployed or that I've retired," she said. "I'm going to have a new way of life."



Ida Sandler arrived in Sun City before first residents came. Just retired from Webb firm, she speaks of Sun City's growth and its attributes in glowing terms. She lives in Phoenix to be nearer her family, but says she's often been tempted to move to Sun City. She says with smile; "Why, men who live in homes by the golf course can fall out of bed and golf."

# Sun City woman has riveting tale

## Wants to form local 'Rosie the Riveter' chapter

By TOM BARRY  
Independent Newspapers

Did you or your spouse contribute to the war effort by working in the defense industry during World War II? Were you among the estimated 15.5 million women who remained on the homefront assembling tanks, munitions, war planes and provisions for our boys overseas?

If so, the American Rosie the Riveter Association wants you.

At the outset of America's entry into the war, the image of "Rosie" — clad in overalls, exhibiting her buff biceps, and a determined expression on her face — symbolized the patriotic fervor among women that swept across the nation.

"All of us able-bodied women knew that we had to do our share as part of the war effort," said Sun City resident Happy Sargol, who had worked tirelessly in a large foundry in Chicago during those uncertain years.

After all, most of the men were off to war leaving a predominantly female workforce behind. "It didn't matter from what walk of life you came from, we did what we had to do without question," she said.



Sun City resident Happy Sargol holds a brochure commemorating "Rosie the Riveter," who symbolized female defense workers during World War II. She hopes to organize a local chapter of a namesake club among women in the west Valley who had contributed to the war effort.

Photo by TOM BARRY  
Independent Newspapers

Mrs. Sargol was one of 1,500 women employed at the plant, which manufactured nuts, bolts and the rivets that were used to assemble everything from ships to planes at thousands of other factories across the country. Although then employed as an office worker, she was no less a part of the war effort and qualifies for membership in the national Rosie the Riveter Association.

Now, she is reaching out to other

west Valley women who likewise were employed in the defense industry during World War II. "I'm hoping to promote interest in forming a local chapter," she said.

Mrs. Sargol credits the phenomenal success of the bestseller "The Greatest Generation," by NBC news anchorman Tom Brokaw, for having inspired renewed interest in people of her generation and their contributions to America, particularly during the war.

The Alabama-based organization was established two years ago, and is modeled after the Daughters of the American Revolution. It seeks to recognize and preserve the history of working women during World War II, and to promote fellowship and patriotism among its members, families and descendants, Mrs. Sargol explained.

In addition to former defense industry workers, the association is open to women who were employed or self-employed in such enterprises as farming or any occupation that contributed to the war effort. These women are known as "Rosies." It also is open to their female descendants, who are called "Rosebuds." Associate members may include spouses, other male family members or male descendants of active members.

The national organization meets annually at President Roosevelt's retreat, the Little White House in Warm Springs, Ga.

There is a one-time membership fee of \$5. Presently there are no annual dues and associate members are assessed no fee.

For more information, write to American Rosie the Riveter Association, 2561 Rocky Ridge Road, Birmingham, AL 35243, or call Happy Sargol at 933-0741.

FEBRUARY 21-27, 2001

## A Name to Know

Sun City resident **Helen Scarriot** knows what it means to be a part of the City of Volunteers.

Mrs. Scarriot has been a volunteer at Olive Branch Senior Center since March 1990. She does it simply because she loves it.



Currently Mrs. Scarriot works as captain of the pantry at Olive Branch, giving approximately 20 hours of her time each week to the center.

Five days a week, she oversees food coming to the center, organizes sorting of food and putting together food for other needy centers.

"She's the best volunteer in the whole smear," said Bea Whitney, also an Olive Branch volunteer.

Mrs. Scarriot began volunteering at Olive Branch shortly after going to the center for a brown-bag lunch. A volunteer at the center asked her to volunteer, so she did, and has been ever since.

"I just love it (volunteering). I love the people and the personnel are great," said Mrs. Scarriot of her time spent at Olive Branch. "I do it because I love it, I don't know why anybody would have another reason."

Mrs. Scarriot is the mother of three children and grandmother of four. In her limited spare time, she enjoys baking, sewing and helping her neighbors.

For those interested in volunteering at the center, Mrs. Scarriot has two words of advice, "Do it."

# Sun City resident was champion on, off field

## Helped lead Packers to 1936 NFL title

By MARK CASSIO  
Independent Newspapers

**B**ernie Scherer epitomizes the term warrior. Sun Citian Scherer, 85, not only fought the likes of Chicago's Joe "The Beast" Stydahar in the National Football League trenches, but in far more dangerous combat as a United States Army officer.

In early 1936, the year before the NFL's first draft of collegiate players, five NFL coaches had visited Scherer's dormitory at the University of Nebraska, contracts in hand. He didn't commit to any, however, waiting for the chance to play for the mighty Green Bay Packers.

The morning after earning Most Outstanding Player for the West squad in the annual East-West Shrine Game for college all-stars, Scherer sat down with legendary Packer coach Curly Lambeau. He agreed to play for \$125 per game, the NFL's average player salary at the time.

"I tell people I was the first player in the NFL to get a signing bonus — Curly Lambeau picked up the tab for breakfast," Scherer joked.

He borrowed \$100 from a friend for travel expenses and arrived in Green Bay, Wis., in August for training camp — underweight for 6-foot-2 at 170 pounds. By season's end, he had logged significant playing time and bulked up to 210 pounds of "muscle, muscle, muscle," he recalled.

Clad in leather helmet with no face mask, heavy leather pads and canvas pants, Scherer worked both sides of the line of scrimmage as one of the Packers' four ends. He had first squared off against eventual NFL Hall of Famer Stydahar in

the college Shrine game before battling him for three years in the pros.

"I remember trying to block that dirty sucker and getting a shoe in my mouth," he recalled. "But he became a really great player."

Some teammates and opponents played without a helmet, he recalled.

His Packers defeated the then-Boston Redskins, 21-6, to win the NFL's 1936 national championship. The team had compiled a league-best 10-1-1 record in the regular season. The Pack returned to the national title game to face the New York Giants two years later, but lost a "controversial" decision, 23-17, he said.

"Those were the Broadway Glitter days," Scherer said.

He described Hall of Fame teammate Don Hutson, a fellow end, as "the Jerry Rice of my era." He praised Hall of Fame teammates Clark Hinkle and Johnny "Blood" McNally and considered Hall of Fame opponents Sam Baugh and

Earl "Dutch" Clark as the league's best "backs" then.

In an effort to boost owner Art Rooney's ailing Pittsburgh Steelers organization in 1939, Scherer and five other talented Packers were sent to the Steel City. The team amassed just two wins in a season he characterized as "basement plumbing."

Like thousands of other young Nebraskans growing up during the 1920s, Scherer aspired to someday play football for the University of Nebraska.

His dream came true in 1933.

After playing his freshman season with "the varsity leftovers," Scherer earned the rare chance to start as a sophomore under head coach Dana X. Bible.

"I was very fortunate. In those days, they didn't give out many (varsity) letters and freshman couldn't play," he said. He made an immediate impact, blocking two punts returned for touchdowns to lead the Cornhuskers' opening-day

rout of Texas, 26-0, in 1934. The team later earned the Big 6 Conference championship.

"I had a real good year," he said. He was the team's only underclassmen to earn a major letter. Scherer was later inducted into the University of Nebraska's Hall of Fame.

Scherer, who had been commissioned as a second lieutenant in the Army National Guard following ROTC training at Nebraska, left a head collegiate coaching position in 1941 to serve overseas during World War II and later served as a regular Army officer in Korea.

In 1948, Scherer coached an Army squad in Germany — the Nuremberg Tigers — to the European Command football championship with an unbeaten record. They defeated an Air Force squad, 14-6, in the title game.

After 30 years in the regular Army and National Guard, Scherer retired as a colonel prior to the Vietnam War. Though a promotion to general stood on the horizon, he had seen enough bloodshed and decided to end his lengthy military career, he said.

During his NFL tenure, the 10 original teams played 12 regular-season games each. Certainly none appeared on television and the Super Bowl was in the distant future. Today, 30 teams play a 16-game schedule and satellite TV offers fans every NFL game played weekly en route to the mega-hyped Super Bowl championship.

Scherer feels the NFL, and other professional sports leagues, have been "prostituted" by TV and money. Today, players and owners alike are driven by greed, he said.

In his spare time today, Scherer writes opinion articles on a variety of topics. He has written at least 80 stories over the past 18 years.

(over)

SCHEERER, BERNIE



## Packer backer

Photo by MARK CASSIO  
Independent Newspapers

(Left) Bernie Scherer, 85, poses with his 1936 Green Bay Packers national championship trophy at his Sun City home. The walls in his study show years of dedication to football and other athletic endeavors. His many lifelong accomplishments include induction into the University of Nebraska Football Hall of Fame. (Right) A two-way end, Scherer helped lead the Green Bay Packers to the 1936 National Football League championship. Only a leather helmet, with no face mask, is missing from his uniform here. He played four seasons in the NFL, 1936-1939.

Photo on right courtesy of Bernie Scherer

DAILY NEWS-SUN

FRIDAY, DEC. 6, 2002

# Sun Citian strikes a chord



CHARLES WADE/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Laniece Schiesel of Sun City plays the organ for visitors to the Olive Branch Senior Center. The 93-year-old has never taken a piano lesson and plays oldtime melodies from memory. She got the name Laniece from her French-Irish uncle who declared upon seeing the infant girl that she could be Laniece: "La" to represent the French and "niece" to represent the Irish.



## And delights visitors to Olive Branch Senior Center with her keyboard skills

KATY O'GRADY  
DAILY NEWS-SUN

Old manila folders are Laniece Schiesel's bridge to memories from two world wars, a link to her parents and the therapy that carries her into each new day.

Pounding the keys of the Wurlitzer organ Wednesday at Olive Branch Senior Center in Sun City, Schiesel's spry fingers belie her 93 years.

The organ and the folders — some halved, some quartered, some water-stained, and all covered in her handwritten words — are all she needs to evoke radiant smiles from the seniors congregating at the center.

The folders contain no music. The Sun City resident doesn't know one note from another. They simply are covered in song titles. The music flows from her "computer," she explains, pointing to her head.

"I play completely by ear. I've never had a lesson," she says. "A music teacher came up and said, 'What key do you play in?' I said, 'The black and white ones.'"

Schiesel hears titles and the music follows. Someone requests "My Wild Irish Rose" and the air fills with the tune. She eyes a fellow Wisconsinite and explains, "I've got a lady over there. She's going to clap and yell when I play this." Sure enough, the applause comes within the first few notes of "On Wisconsin."

"When you play by ear, it's completely your music. You can add what you want," she says, going into renditions of "Alley Cats" and "Up a Lazy River."

"I keep a handkerchief with me because I weep easily when I remember numbers my folks loved. Here I go again," she says, wiping away a tear and starting a new song.

The folks at Olive Branch, operated by Sun Health, repay Schiesel with warm smiles, applause and even some dancing. Rose Stasukewicz walks by the stage and Schiesel tickles the ivories with "The Beer Barrel Polka," sending Stasukewicz into a curtsy, swaying little dance.

Seniors at the center give requests for certain songs and sometimes leave little gifts for Schiesel at her table, surprising her with a stuffed animal or other memento when she returns for a break. And everyone knows her by name.

"I go by the name of Laniece. No last name," Schiesel says. "If Liberace can get by with one name, so can I."

Ivy Wixson, Olive Branch manager, says Schiesel is "really appreciated by all the seniors who come in."

Schiesel started volunteering at Camelot Campus of Care in Peoria, now Immanuel Campus of Care, about 12 years ago before coming to Olive Branch six years ago.

"She comes down every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday," says Joanne Sadek, who runs the center's Senior Employment Placement Program. Schiesel also plays special occasions.

She has arthritis in her back, making it difficult to play for long stretches, although

See **NOTEWORTHY, A5**

SCHIESEL, LANIECE

OVER

### From A1

she doesn't let on she's feeling any of her 93 years. She just takes little breaks from the Wurlitzer every now and again.

"She's a role model for the rest of us here. Anything people do beyond (the norm) helps the rest of us," says Mary Pahr, a Sun City resident visiting the center Wednesday. "Her hands must be particularly strong and her feet, too."

"I think she's just a wonderful person to come out and do the things she does. You know, she donated that organ. She donated it and then she comes and plays it," says Sam Conrad of Sun City, another visitor. "Music is a wonderful thing. It inspires people to do things and forget their troubles."

Schiesel knows the power of music from her own experience and watching others. "This is my therapy," she says. "You wouldn't want me to wait at home in a rocking chair to die would you?"

She started playing piano 88 years ago.

"I was 5 years old and I was living with my mother's sister," she recalls. "She had a Steinway model — that's the deluxe of the line. I didn't know that at the time. It fascinated me to no end."

She tinkered until she could play a few notes that sounded good together, and went from there.

Her musical tastes harken back to the world wars, which is precisely the kind of music the senior center clients appreciate.

"I was 9 years old during the first world war and I remember those melodies," she says. "These people just love the music because that's what they grew up with."

The tunes also resonate with Alzheimer's patients for whom Schiesel has played. One



CHARLES WADE/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Rose Stasukewicz dances as Laniese Schiesel plays "The Beer Barrel Polka" at Olive Branch Senior Center.

time she was playing, a man with Alzheimer's deliberately poured a cup of coffee on the organ keys. So the next time she was readying to play for a group of Alzheimer's sufferers, she was worried.

"I thought, here it comes. I'm all alone up here," she says. "So I started playing, 'Let Me Call You Sweetheart.' Well, I had tears flowing and toes tapping."



# Life's a stage

## Performer turns talents to counseling

By JANICE TARLETON  
DAILY NEWS-SUN

Though at age 4 she wowed her music teacher aunt and uncle by singing a perfect scale, Barbara Schiefelbein never dreamed she would someday sing on Broadway stages — let alone at the White House or on "The Tonight Show" with Johnny Carson.

"I was of the generation that when you graduated from high school you either became a nurse, teacher or a secretary. It never occurred to me to go into theater," said the svelte Sun City resident, sitting in her tastefully decorated home, the huge white wooden lifeguard chair her husband built visible through expansive windows. "Isn't it great? It's got to be the only lifeguard chair in Sun City," she said with a laugh.

The former Barbara Heuman, grew up the oldest of three sisters on New York's Long Island. She entered the University of Illinois as an elementary education major, but when the opportunity came along to try out for "Three Penny Opera" she couldn't resist. "They asked me, 'Why aren't you in the music department?' and I didn't know," she recalled. So she switched her major to conducting and followed her parents to Washington.

Though the soprano was singing with the elite madrigals in her spare time, Schiefelbein still never considered a performing career. A small break came when a Los Angeles group, assigned to create a show celebrating the 100th anniversary of Alaska's purchase by the United States, selected her as one of 12 chorus members.

The summer show closed one month early when a wave of earthquakes hit the area, but not before Schiefelbein became understudy to the lead in "Song of Norway."

meet  
your  
neighbor



An agent from the William Morris agency heard her and nearly overnight she found herself making her Broadway debut in 1971 as Nanette in "No, No Nanette" starring Ruby Keeler, Jack Bilford and Patsy Kelly.

"There were not just sign posts on the path, I was propelled. It was divine intervention all the way," Schiefelbein said, recalling her amazement at the turn of events.

For the next 18 years, she performed the lead in many musicals including "Carousel," "My Fair Lady," "The Music Man," "Side by Side by Sondheim," and many others. She traveled worldwide and performed in nearly every major city in America. "I have T-shirts to prove it," she said.

Johnny Carson's music man Doc Severinsen heard her play the trumpet as part of her role in "Side by Side by Sondheim" and invited her on the show in 1982.

She sang, "I'll be Seeing You," at President Gerald Ford's farewell party. It was the second time he had requested her to perform.

Yet the most memorable moment of her career was when she sang with an orchestra for the first time during a dress rehearsal for that first Broadway show. "I sang three notes and I burst into tears," she said recalling the rich, full sound. "I was absolutely reduced to a puddle."

It was pretty special getting to talk with the real-life Maria Von Trapp,

as well. "She called just before the opening of the 'Sound of Music,'" said Schiefelbein, who was playing Maria.

"I'm so grateful I got paid to do something I was absolutely passionate about," said Schiefelbein, who admittedly treated her career as a "significant other" throughout those years. "My life wasn't as balanced as it is today, but I don't know if that is the task of a younger person," she said.

As she neared her 40th birthday, the singer began to long for that balance. Enter Richard Schiefelbein.

Both dining alone in a New Jersey inn owned by mutual friends, the two struck up a conversation. "First of all I liked him because he wasn't in the theater, but he really listened and he gave very thoughtful answers," said the future Mrs. Schiefelbein. Although she couldn't remember his last name, (she later tore the address label off one of his magazines to learn it) she called her mother that night and announced, "I met the man I'm going to marry."

The owners of the inn invited the pair to dinner again. That was in October and by April 1984 they were married.

The Schiefelbeins had traveled to Sun City several times to visit her parents and had toyed with the idea of moving to Arizona. Just 15 minutes after Richard had been offered a lucrative retirement package, a Sun City Realtor called to tell them about a house.

Tennis occupied much of her early retirement, but when a friend mentioned a class about co-dependency, it piqued Schiefelbein's interest and she went along. She recognized some tendencies and realized there was some "inner work" to do. One class led to another and soon Schiefelbein had earned another degree, an as-

Schiefelbein, Barbara

OVEN



Steve Chemek/Daily News-Sun

Barbara Schiefelbein plays the keyboard in her Sun City home. Once a Broadway stage performer, she now performs at hospitals and will appear in the Sun City West Variety Show Nov. 20 and 21 at the Sundome.

sociate in chemical dependency from Rio Salado College.

These days, in addition to performing for a variety of civic groups, Schiefelbein uses songs to punctuate her messages of inner healing when speaking to groups at Charter Hospital and The Meadows, an addiction treatment center in Wickenburg.

In January she plans to return to Ottawa University to pursue a master's degree in counseling.

"Singing used to fill me up. You know applause feels so different af-

ter having done this work," she said. "It's not just about me. I'm merely an instrument in this orchestra of life and I intend to keep this instrument as finely tuned as I can until I take my last breath on this planet."

Schiefelbein will perform Nov. 21-22 during the annual Variety Show to benefit Sun Health and Del E. Webb Memorial Hospital in the Sundome. For ticket information, call the Sundome at 975-1900.

*If you have a neighbor you would like us to meet, please call Janice Tarleton at 876-2511.*



## *"Mr Sun City" is Retiring*

After entertaining Sun City for years, Dutch and Dee Schultz are hanging up their microphones and retiring from the entertainment business.

"If we played every time that was requested, we'd play 10 nights a week," Dutch said, laughing.

"We love it," Dee said "but we're just getting to the age where it's just a little too much." "It wears you down," Dutch added. The couple has to move heavy equipment for each show that includes amplifiers, guitars and microphone stands. "We're relieved I think. Both of us are getting tired."

They played their last public performance in April, but their songs are sure to continue for years to come. The 85-year-old Dutch has written several songs for Sun City. His songs include; *Sun City: The City of Beauty, The Posse, Sun City Volunteers, The Sun City Fire Fighters, Make-A-Wish* and *The PRIDES Song*.

They both donated much of their time to entertaining in the Sun City area — singing together while Dutch plays the guitar. They played each year at the annual arts & crafts festivals and at the fun fairs. They played for local organizations such as the Sun City Sheriff's Posse and the Sun City PRIDES, and they even played once or twice a week at local nursing homes.

Dutch and Dee said they will continue to donate their time to Sun City — just in other ways. "We're not giving up our volunteering," Dee said.

Dutch and Dee both will continue to serve with the Sun City PRIDES where Dutch has been a member for over 20 years. He also served with the Posse for 13 years and said he may return to volunteering with them as well. The couple will be looking for volunteer opportunities in the fall that they can do together.

They also have plans to go to Prescott each month this summer for a few days at a time to cool off and just relax.

They plan to enjoy their retirement, but "you never know," Dee said, "Down the line we might get back into it. 'Mr. Sun City' will still be around."

JUNE 6-12, 2001

SUN CITIES INDEPENDENT



Photo by JULI NESSETT/Independent Newspapers

## Schultzes honored

During the Recreation Centers of Sun City board of directors meeting May 31, President Jerry Swintek honored Sun City residents Dutch and Dee Schultz for their support of the City of Volunteers. Mr. Swintek called the couple, who wrote the official songs for Sun City's 25th and 40th anniversaries, "our unofficial goodwill ambassadors of the city."

SCHULTZ,  
DUTCH & DEE

VF  
PERSONALITIES

# Sun Life

The Northwest Valley's  
Home Town Publication

MAGAZINE

OCTOBER 1993



Sun City's  
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JOHNNY 'DUTCH' SCHULTZ

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SCHULTZ, JOHNNY "DUTCH"

(COVER)

## Johnny 'Dutch' Schultz

# *He sings the praises of Sun City*

By Barbara Lacy

When the British Broadcasting Co., the BBC, wanted a typical Sun Citian for a film they were producing called *Medicine at the Crossroads*, on how countries around the world treated their elderly, they were sent to Mr. Sun City himself, Johnny "Dutch" Schultz.

In true Sun City fashion, he took the British broadcasters out on his pontoon boat to a gazebo where the Sun City Pom Pom Girls just happened to be performing for some mentally handicapped children.

The water was crystal clear and green palm fronds danced against an azure sky. It was a scene unmatched anywhere in the world – especially when contrasted with India's elderly bathing in the Ganges River.

"There's no other place like Sun City," Schultz said. "The BBC asked me, just like my son asked me, 'Why did you move to Sun City to die?' I told them both I moved to Sun City to start living. There's no other place like it. I love the people."

In typical Schultz fashion, when he moved here he

Sun City and not know Johnny "Dutch" Schultz. His singing, dancing and composing have brought love, laughter, good times and thousands of dollars to Sun City organizations for the more than a quarter century he has lived in the community.

And when he isn't playing for an organization, he's working for them in different capacities, even as president – in the

Creighton Men's Club, the Valley of the Sun Square Dance Organization, the Western Saddle Club.

He's not just a local figure, either. He's "called" local, state, national and international square dances; taught square dancing and written and recorded square dance music (50 titles have been released on the Old Timer label).

In return, he's richer by far in friends, recognition, awards, satisfaction – and his wife, Dee.

The former Doris Lindell (who found the nickname Dee



joined in.

"Dutch will do anything

for anyone," wife

Dee said.

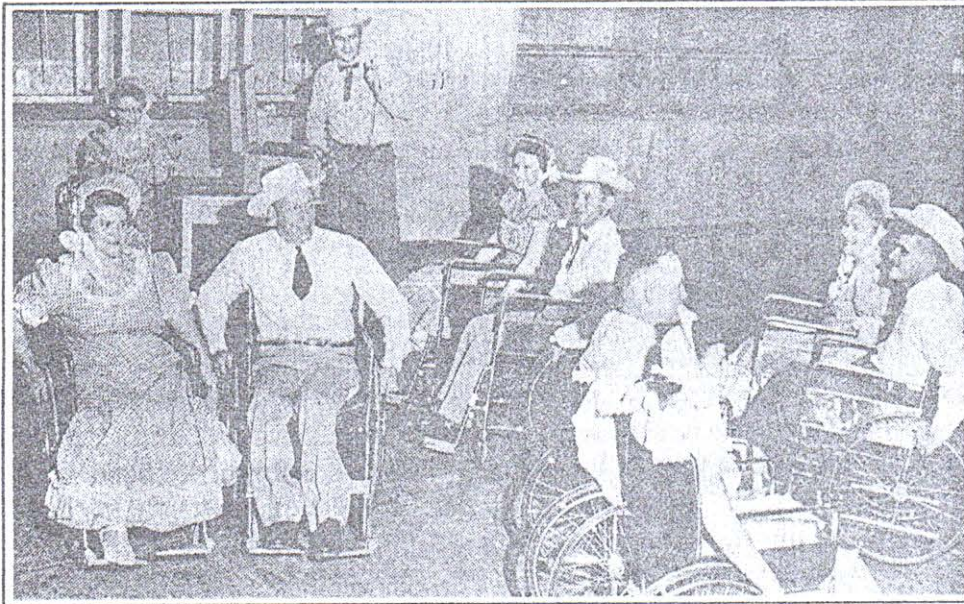
Or for any good cause. Or anything for which a little tune could raise some money.

"That's just me," Schultz explained.

**The ultimate ambassador**

It would be hard to live in

**THEIR COMMERCIAL MESSAGE** informs the public of the talents and availability of Dutch and Dee.



DO-SI-DO - Dutch is shown in the background in this late 1950s photo, calling a dance for the wheelchair square dance club he organized.

went better with Dutch than Doris did) was an attractive widow when she moved to Sun City after the death of her first husband.

Deciding she would make new friends by taking dancing lessons, she mastered what Fred Astaire had to offer and moved on to country dance at the local junior college.

The dance instructor happened to be a good-looking 68-year-old widower who needed a light-footed partner to help him make the "lefts and the rights" and the "ins and the outs" of country dancing look easy.

Dee and Dutch Schultz ended up as partners in life as well as dance class.

It was an event that neither Dee nor Dutch ever expected ... and their six-month courtship gave Dee a taste of what life with Dutch, "Mr. Sun City," would be like.

#### Dancing on wheels

Schultz, known alternately as Dutch or Johnny, depending on which group you belong to, started a square dance club for wheelchair-bound persons, called the Hi-Lo Wheel Chair

Squares.

He brought new people into the world of square dancing through his eight-week PBS television series called "Promenade All" and is writing for *American Squares* magazine.

He received the Quarter Century Award from Callerlab, the international association of professional

---

*They asked me,  
'Why did I move to  
Sun City to die?'*  
*I told them I moved  
to Sun City  
to start living*

---

square dance callers. He's been written up in newspapers and magazines; he's been featured on television.

And, yes, this is the same Dutch Schultz who received the Disabled American Veterans Most Accomplished Handicapped Award in 1969.

"I've never met anyone who so totally goes by the Golden

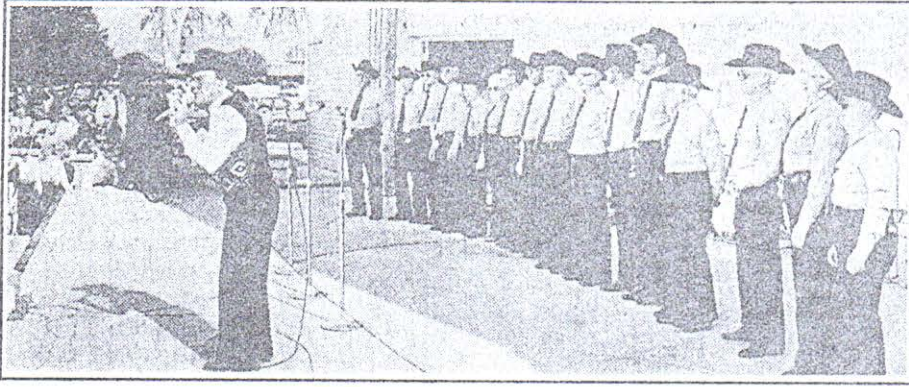
Rule," his wife fondly states.

Because of a war injury, Schultz wears a prosthesis, and because no one could fit him with one he could dance in, he learned to make them himself with help from the GI Bill. Upon his return to Phoenix, he opened his own prosthesis shop, Capital Artificial Limbs, which he operated from 1951 to 1976.

When he retired, Schultz was awarded the honorary title of Emeritus Practitioner from the American Board for Certification in Orthotics and Prosthetics, Inc. He also received the national "Employ the Handicapped Award" from the mayor's committee in 1962. As an amputee, he recognized the importance of giving handicapped workers a chance.

Dutch doesn't see being handicapped a problem, especially with a wooden leg.

"It's all in the fitting," he said. "They have spent money to make changes in the materials used to make prosthesis and have improved the way knees, ankles, joints and feet work, but they haven't made much change in the way



**ARRESTING PERFORMANCE** - In the scene above, Dutch appears at the Sun City Sun Bowl with his fellow posse members. At right, delightful duo of Dutch and Dee is shown in a recent portrait. Dee is Dutch's biggest fan.



Photo by Mary Pat's Photography

things are fitted."

A badly fitted prosthesis can lead to severe pain as well as the need to have more of the limb amputated, he added.

"I serve as a consultant to my friends and friends of my friends in Sun City. By getting them fitted right I have saved a lot from having the limb re-amputated."

He probably was responsible for many of them returning to the dance floor as well.

Throughout his career and retirement, music has been his passion.

**A one-man band**

He started playing the ukelele at five, and except for his stint in the Army when he

wasn't allowed to have an instrument, hasn't been without music since.

Now it's a way of giving to the community. He and Dee put on shows of 45 minutes to three hours in length several times a week, singing and playing the swing music of the 20s and 30s on his guitar. He even plays his own background music that he's pre-recorded.

"He's a one-man band," Dee says with a smile.

"Do you know 'Up a Lazy River'?" Dutch asks. "I play mostly dance music although I also like folk and polka. I also like the old country tunes."

In addition, he writes music honoring community events or

to fill a community need.

"Dee saw an article in the paper that said Sun City needed more volunteers in the summer. I wrote a song about volunteering. The Sun City paper printed it and local agencies were suddenly swamped with volunteers."

Other songs he has written include "Sun City U.S.A.," the official anthem for the community's 25th anniversary celebration, as well as songs for the Sun City Posse, Prides and the fire fighters.

Once it was a doll that inspired a song - the Cabbage Patch doll. As required, he requested permission from the company to record a song about their Cabbage Patch dolls. The company approved his request but asked for 85 percent of the royalties!

Schultz had 500 records made, then turned most of them over to Sun City Sunshine Service to give to residents for their visiting grandchildren. Thus, royalties are nil and those he wrote the song for, the children, get to enjoy it!

Ask around the community and you'll find many residents who feel Johnny "Dutch" Schultz is Sun City's ultimate ambassador. But don't ask Dee Schultz - she may be a slight bit prejudiced!

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# Senior honored for achievement

## Sun Citian marks 25th year teaching business to youths

By ROSA De SIMONE  
Daily News-Sun staff

SUN CITY — Charles Schuster attributes his good health and the fact that he is alive at age 90 to Junior Achievement of Central Arizona.

"I enjoy it — it has kept me on my toes. I've been active and that's why. I've lived so long," Schuster said of his 25 years of volunteer work with Junior Achievement.

His dedication to the program educating youths about business and economics was recognized April 18, when he received the Junior Achievement Gold Leadership Award in Orlando, Fla. Schuster was one of 10 volunteers nationally honored during the 17th annual Business Hall of Fame Conference.

"Charlie has given a lot. It's

time he was recognized," said Sharon Carter, Junior Achievement's manager of public relations and elementary education.

Schuster represents the only Central Arizona volunteer to ever receive the honor, she said.

The Sun Citian first learned about Junior Achievement while living in Buffalo, N.Y., from his co-workers who volunteered their time to the program. But the district operations manager for GE Supply Corp. did not have any time to volunteer until he retired to Sun City in 1966.

"I completely organized our office. I set up the accounting system," he said.

Although his job load has lightened since Junior Achievement brought in com-

puters to help with the paperwork, Schuster still goes into the office, 320 E. McDowell Road, once a week.

Over the years he has seen Junior Achievement of Central Arizona grow from an after-school program involving 700 youths to one that is part of many schools' curricula helping 20,000 students. Today's Junior Achievement has modernized its program through computer use and new class formats, he said.

"It's a big change that I've seen from the old type of class to the present class that we have — it's such an improvement," he said.

Although Schuster worked behind the scenes, he was still able to meet and have rewarding relationships with Junior Achievement participants.

"Tom (Cozens) and Greg (Peterson) are two pride and joys of mine," Schuster said with a smile.

The Junior Achievement



CHARLES SCHUSTER

volunteer is modest about his more than 15-year relationship with the successful businessmen.

"Growing up, they'd come to me with their problems and we'd talk them over and solve them," he said. "Those two really got their inspiration from JA."

On his trip to the Hall of Fame Conference, Schuster met with Cozens during a layover in Salt Lake City, they flew on to Orlando together, attended the ceremony together and then flew part of the way back together.

"Charlie is an example of how much a retiree can still give," Carter said. "It gives them something to do, and they feel good that they've helped somebody else."

For Schuster, Junior Achievement children and volunteers have become his family.

"It's kept me busy and I'm sure I've lived longer because of it. I appreciate it. I'm all alone — they're all my family," he said.

Like a family, Schuster and his colleagues do more than work together. His colleagues threw a party for his 90th birthday, at which Schuster received a T-shirt reading "I'm a party waiting to happen." The time Schuster had been injured in a fall, Schuster's co-workers were upset that they were not told right away, Carter said.

"He's really an inspiration to the staff," she said.

Schuster said he doesn't think that turning 91 years in July will slow him down, and he will continue his volunteerism indefinitely. He encourages other Sun Citians to join the Junior Achievement family, he said, for their own good and that of the Valley youths.

SCHUSTER, CHARLES

# A Reason to Dance

## Choreography, classes inspire Sun City resident

By TIFFANY M. ENGELMANN  
Independent Newspapers

**D**ancers glide, leap and twirl in her mind with every melody, every aria, every composition.

A dance instructor for about 75 years, Rose Schwartz has no desire to quit and even if she really wanted to, her dancers wouldn't let her.

"The girls won't let me quit," says the 94-year-old Sun City resident. "So, I'll go on as long as I can."

Ms. Schwartz can no longer dance but her choreography skills keep her mentally occupied.

”

*"Helping people: I believe that is the reason why I'm still living. I do feel we're all put here for a reason."*

— Rose Schwartz



In an undated file photograph, Rose Schwartz leads a dance class at Sundial Recreation Center. The 94-year-old instructor has been teaching classes in Sun City for more than 20 years.

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"I don't dance much anymore," she says. "I just do it in my mind."

Her first encounter with dance came at the age of 9 and at that time she knew she had found her chosen profession.

"It hit me like a jolt that that's what I want to do," she recalls. "It never occurred to me to do anything else."

Ms. Schwartz, who will turn 95 years old Sept. 30, opened her first dance studio in 1922.

When she and her husband traveled to Sun City in 1971 and decided to live here, she started teaching classes to her fellow Sun City residents.

Although accustomed to teaching children, Ms. Schwartz says she adapted quickly to teaching seniors.

"When I came out here, I didn't expect to ever teach again," she says. "I had to figure out a new method but I love the reaction of the girls."

Ms. Schwartz, who teaches three times a week at various recreation centers, has choreographed more than 100 dances and she continues developing new dances for her dancers, keeping them up with the

contemporary fads.

Her dancers love the new craze "The Macarena", she says.

"They like moving to the music, they enjoy it and it's good for them," she explains.

Ms. Schwartz attributes her longevity and liveliness to helping others.

"Helping people: I believe that is the reason why I'm still living," she says. "I do feel we're all put here for a reason."

She adds, "I'm sure I was put

here to teach."

Bernice Abramowitz, one of the dancers in Ms. Schwartz's class, agrees.

"I danced my entire life but when I came to Sun City I was lost," she says. "Rose was my salvation and my inspiration."

Carol Hilst's passion for dancing awoke when she joined Ms. Schwartz's class.

"I didn't know I could dance until I joined Rose's class," she explains. "I was a closet dancer all

my life."

Ms. Schwartz says she never questions the loyalty of her dancers, who are throwing her a birthday party Sept. 28 at the Lakes Club.

"I am very grateful that they think that much of me to do it," she says.

Betty Levy is just one of those appreciative students who thinks so highly of her dance instructor.

"I have nothing but good things to say about Rose," she says.



Community

Although her nine weekly classes average more than 100 women per class, Rose Schwartz says, "I know everybody there, every face."

# Dancing devotee

## Rose Schwartz, 89, teaches 1,000 students a week

By Julia Jones  
Staff writer

Sun City

**R**ose Schwartz, 89, was teaching aerobics before the term was even coined.

For the first 50 years of her career, students in her dancing class were the young ladies of Des Moines, Iowa.

For the past 20 years, she has taught dance to her friends in the Sun Cities, nearly all of them younger than she is.

"When I started teaching here," Schwartz said, "I thought it might be more popular if we'd put the name aerobics on it. But I've really been teaching dancing all along, and all dance is aerobic."

Her efforts have brought her the Governor's Physical Fitness Award, symbolized by a polished plaque that will take its place on the wall of her study, alongside a presidential plaque, a citizen of the year award and a 1983 Hon Kachina Award honoring 12 Who Care.

Schwartz holds class three times a day, three days a week at Sun City recreation centers, drawing students of an age that averages in the mid-70s. Sign-ins average 1,000 each week, she says, but some represent students who attend several classes.

"My ladies are just wonderful," she said. "It's the greatest thing  
See FITNESS, Page 4

that they have the confidence to come and practice."

A friend, Lucy Hayes of Sun City, nominated Schwartz for the Governor's Award and knew all along that she was a shoo-in, even before it was announced last month. "I couldn't imagine anyone else even coming close to the contributions Rose has made," Hayes said.

Embarking on another career as a dancing teacher wasn't her idea at all, Schwartz said.

She and her husband, Karl, moved west in 1971 in search of a better climate for his worsening health, but he died just seven months after they settled in Sun City, she said.

It seemed to be the end of her world.

"When we moved here, I was never going to teach again. I left all my dancing things, my music and my notes, in Des Moines. When he died, I was lost. I'd given up my house and my business — he was our pianist — and I'd been a workaholic all my life."

With the finality of her husband's death, she said, she realized that her life was changing profoundly. The next year, she served as an officer in six different clubs — "I'd take any job no one else wanted" — but it seemed to be just busy work.

"I really believe that for every traumatic experience we have in life, there's a reason," Schwartz said. "Without trauma, you won't make a change."

A friend sensed that Schwartz was ready for the next step.

"I kind of talked her into helping some of us learn a Hawaiian dance step," said her friend, Mercedes Pothoff, who led a gymnastics club. After another nudge or two, Schwartz agreed to a one-month class to follow Pothoff's own session. More than 100

SCHWARTZ, ROSE



OVER

As her sweater says, Freda Marte is one of eight assistants who help Rose Schwartz in her aerobic dance classes. Peter Schwepker / Staff photographer

women showed up, and Schwartz was hooked once more.

Teaching the Sun City set is not quite like dealing with schoolgirls, Schwartz said.

"The first thing you teach in dance is the jump, but my ladies here are past the point of jumping," she said, smiling. And, too, in dealing with children, a teacher expects them to get stronger all the time.

"So I had to come up with a whole new method," Schwartz said. She combines about six steps into a little routine, an individual dance, working in new moves gradually.

"Everything I do is dance-oriented; every move I give is important. Most of these ladies have never taken dance, and I love teaching them," Schwartz said.

Dealing with hundreds of beginners at a time has always been a special pleasure, Schwartz said, and a company of eight assistants help keep everyone going in the

same direction.

Hard to see them all?

"Not for me," Schwartz said, smiling. "I know everybody there, every face. I'm so grateful that they're there."

Although many of her students in Des Moines went on to showbiz careers — her most famous alumna is actress Cloris Leachman — Schwartz prefers teaching to performing. "Being in a performing group always takes more practice, and that takes time away from my classes," she said.

"I never take a vacation now. You cannot turn fitness off and on. If I were to stop now, I'd never get back into shape."

But she does permit herself a little respite after class these days. "After three hours, I like to rest a while," she said.

On Sept. 30, Schwartz will be 90.

"I didn't start taking dancing lessons until I was 16," she recalled. Her mother's religious beliefs proscribed dancing but not

exercise. So little Rose went to the YWCA for gym exercise and calisthenics.

At the end of her first year, she recalled, the Y presented a May Fete, to show parents what their daughters had learned.

"My teacher put a black, accordion-pleated skirt over her gym clothes and did a dance to Dvorak's 'Humoresque.'"

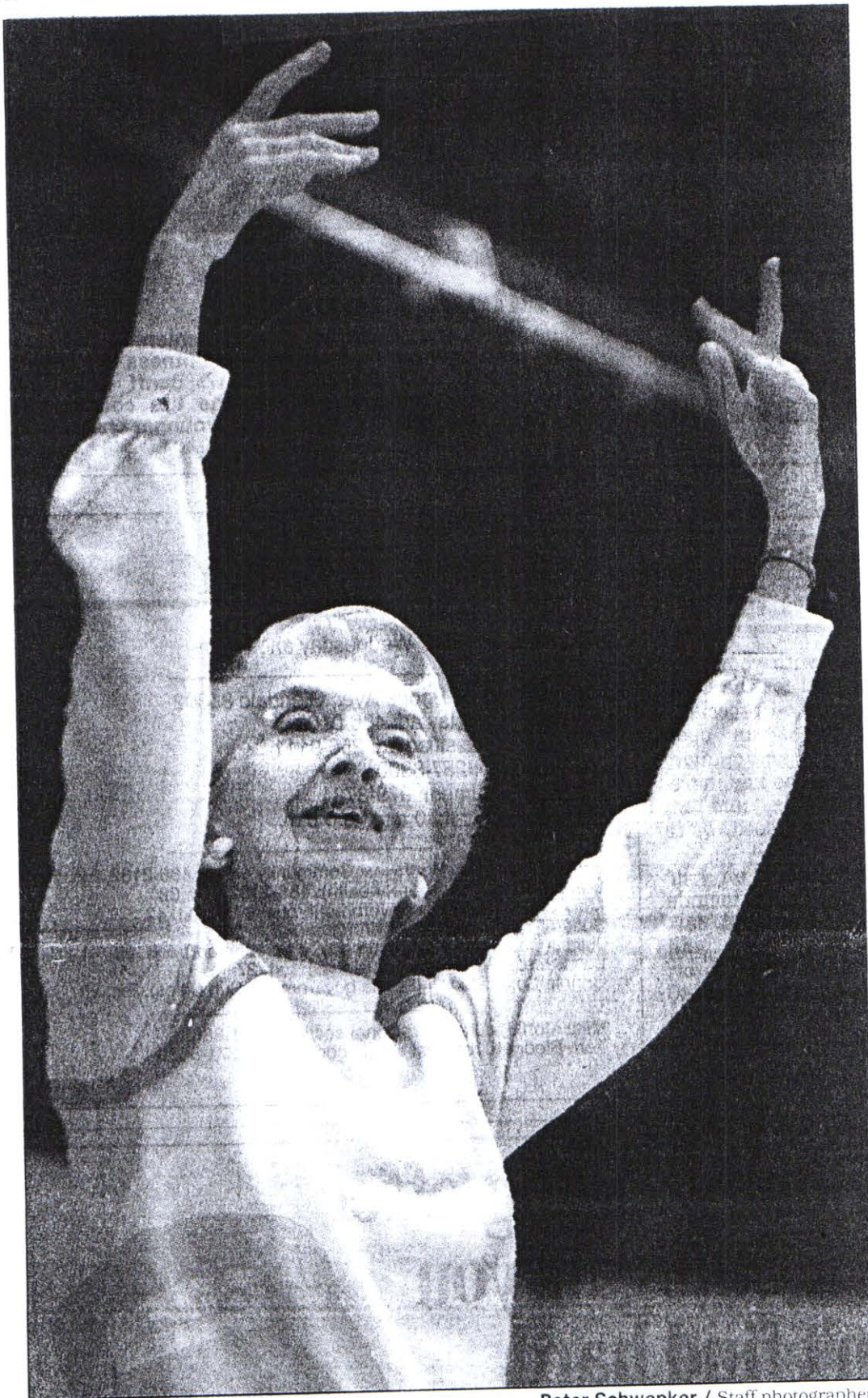
"I can still feel it, like an electric jolt going through my body," Schwartz said.

"I told myself then I was going to be a gym teacher, because I could dance if I were a gym teacher. But I was always a dancer in my mind.

When Rose was 16, her older sister paid for the first dancing class, and Rose never looked back.

"I've been the luckiest person in the world," she said. "My whole life has been based on dance and movement.

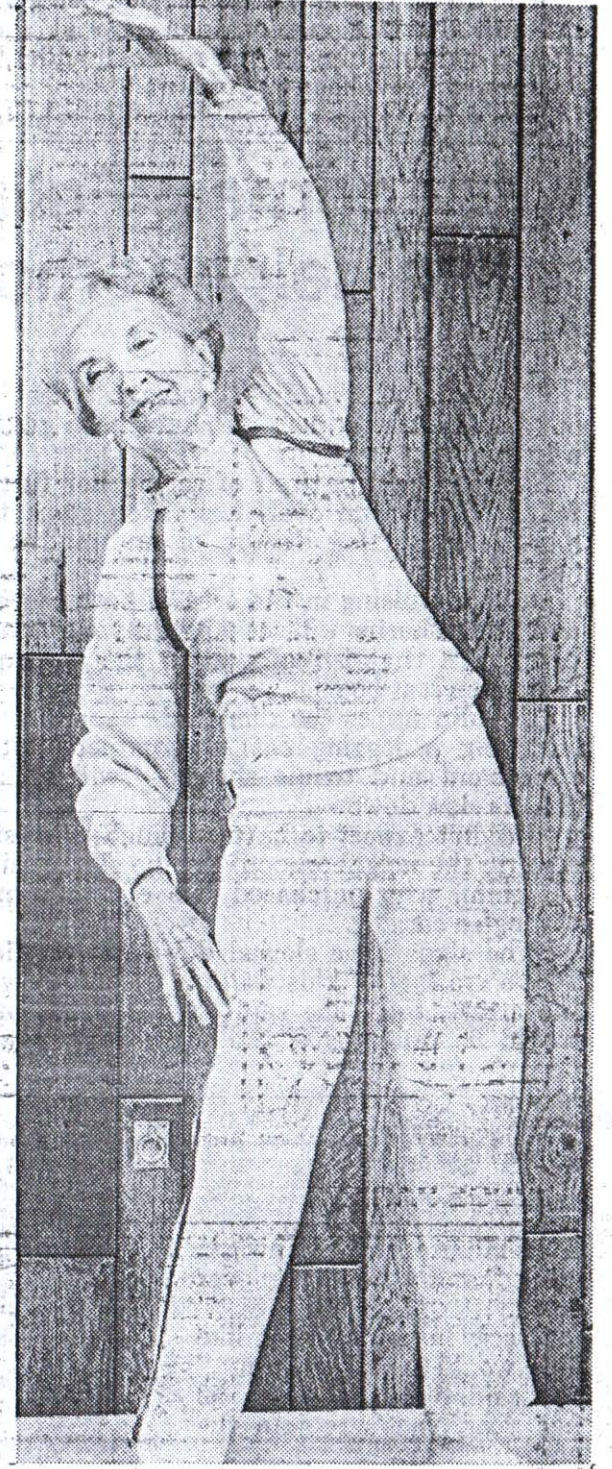
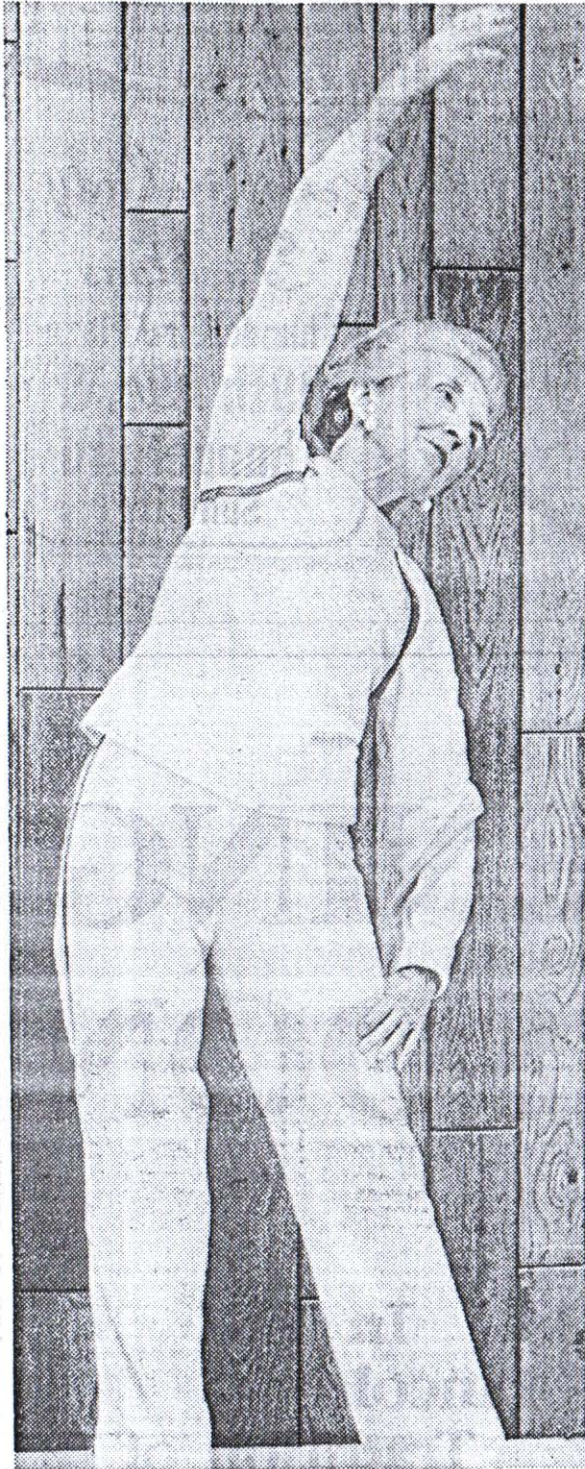
"I can still do it. And people still want me to teach them."



Peter Schwepker / Staff photographer

Rose Schwartz, 89, recently won the Governor's Physical Fitness Award for her efforts in teaching aerobic dance classes in Sun City.

# Club dances its way into physical fitness



Rose Schwartz, who has taught various forms of dance all her life, warms up before her Sun

Charles Krejcsi/Republic City dance class. Schwartz, 84, teaches three hour-long classes three days every week.

By ROBERT BARRETT  
Northwest Valley Bureau

**S**UN CITY — Rose Schwartz started with 20 women doing dance exercise for 30 minutes in a small room.

After 11 years, she has a total of almost 1,000 women dancing for an hour in one of three classes a day, three days a week.

"Dance with the music, have fun with the music," Schwartz told the women of the Ladies Physical Fitness Club.

A record of Dolly Parton singing *9 To 5* started. The women began moving in unison, swaying and kicking from side to side.

Schwartz does the choreography, selects the music and leads the exercises for all the classes.

"It thrills me to see this group of women their age put themselves through the workout," she said between classes.

Most of the class members are younger than the 84-year-old Schwartz.

"The moves are all based on a group of basic steps," she said.

"They're not going to wreck themselves doing this, but some of them will have sore muscles."

Schwartz was quick to point out that the classes are not aerobic classes, but dance classes.

"An aerobic class is all jumping and bouncing," she said. "That would be impossible for this group of women. Their joints couldn't take the pounding."

There is no pounding in these classes. Because of her background, Schwartz has choreographed all the moves to be gliding, smooth and flowing.

"I have taught dance all my life," she said. "I opened my first dance school in 1922 in Des Moines (Iowa)."

From 1922 until 1971, Schwartz taught dance, emphasizing ballet, although she also taught other dance forms.

"I would close up the school each summer and go to New York, Los Angeles or Chicago and take classes myself," she said.

A friend who was moving from Des Moines to Sun City in 1971 invited Schwartz to come along and see Arizona. She agreed and fell in love with it. She moved to Sun City six weeks before her friend did.

In 1974, some members of the Ladies Physical Fitness Club approached her to lead

— Fitness, Extra B

## Fitness

Continued from Extra A

a 30-minute class. Schwartz agreed, and it has grown ever since.

"Back home, a class like this would be \$5 an hour," she said. "Here it costs \$2 per year, that's to join the club. That's it."

Men are not allowed. "We thought about allowing men, but many of the ladies thought they might be embarrassed," she said.

Many of the class members ask Schwartz about diets. Her advice is simple. Eat fruits, vegetables, chicken, fish, no red meat and no

dessert. "I always tell them I have only three rules," she said.

"First, never take second helpings. Second, never take a bite between meals. Third, no desserts."

If that seems strict, Schwartz is proof that it works. At 84, she is slim, trim and very active.

"It's runny sometimes," she said, watching members of the second class take their places on the floor.

"When they're finished they thank me," she said. "I always wanted to teach, and that's why I do it. I thank them for coming because it keeps me going."

# A rose for a Rose



Mollie J. Hoppes/Daily News-Sun

Sun City dance instructor extraordinaire Rose Schwartz is the center of attention Saturday during her 95th birthday party at the Lakes Club. Her first dance pupil in Des Moines, Iowa, Dorothy Mattern, appropriately pins a rose on the honoree. Rose was 21 at the time and Dorothy was 9.





Rose Schwartz leads class in limbering exercises and dance steps from cha-cha to disco. The former dance-studio operator has taught classes in Sun City since 1974.

Mike Smith / Republic

# Women learn to 'shake it up' in Sun City exercise classes

By Thelma Heatwole  
Special for The Republic

SUN CITY — Rose Schwartz helps women fight the law of gravity.

The 78-year-old volunteer teaches aerobic dance exercises. She has about 2,000 students in beginning and advanced classes.

"As you get older, gravity pulls you down. It's the law of gravity. I start sessions by exercising. I want the women to pull their ribs off their hips," she said.

The gray-haired set starts with exercises — bending, stretching, kicking, their feet keeping time to recorded music. They concentrate intently on their teacher.

"How do you feel?" Rose asked her students as they exercised.

"Great," they answered in chorus.

"OK, shake it up," Rose said.

The pace changed as the tempo speeded up and the students plunged into body-isolation exercises. Women adjusted their blouses and T-shirts. A few mopped their faces.

They kicked, rolled their shoulders, marched and jogged in place, did side bends, dance steps, and threw in a few cha-cha-chas and jumps. By this time they were breathing heavily.

Occasionally, someone dropped out for a rest. Rose told them to go at their own pace. Most kept up with the teacher.

"They don't have to keep up with me. I'm an old workhorse," she said. "I have adopted a system — not too strenuous. Our aim is to loosen up every muscle and joint in the body."

After a half-hour of exercising, the class eased into dance step routines to the tempo of *Sophisticated Swing* and *Frankie and Johnny*.

Then it was disco music time with its hustle rights, points and claps. Dancers formed a circle, where women with "leader" ribbons were readily visible.

Then the Mountain View auditorium jumped to the beat of Anita Ward's *Hot Step* record. Rose dished out the instructions, dancing herself. The seniors were really with it.

Two years ago, Rose introduced the Sun City dance exercises to the Dance Masters of America International Convention in San Francisco, and she and her students appeared once on Hugh Down's *Over Easy* television program.

Rose, nimble, quick on her feet and alert, said she closed her studios in Des Moines, Iowa, when she came here in 1971. A woman lined up 20 students and persuaded Rose to teach a class in 1974. Word got out, and 100 students showed up. The class escalated in size until there are now sessions at various times, days and recreation centers.

Rose said she believes in nutrition, exercise, adequate rest, dancing and music.

"It's fun," she said of her activity. "The secret is keep going. My whole life has been based on dance, music and exercise. People ask if I am not doing too much. I had a physical checkup the other day. The doctor said, 'I can't believe it. Whatever you are doing, keep it up.'"

She also teaches crewel embroidery,

plays the organ, rides a "three-wheeler" and is an officer in the Sun City Saints Booster Club.

"I am grateful they want me to teach exercise and dancing," she said. "I would rather teach than anything I know. The ladies love the dance beat. I try to make them feel young."

"I am not expecting to make professional dancers of them. My credo is: Dancing is joy of movement that belongs to the masses, not to the few that by the grace of God have the bodies of ballerinas. Should these people, because they are getting along in years, be deprived of the joy of moving?"

Rose believes people should realize their body is a wonderful machine. Take care of that body and it will last a long time, she said.

"I try to make people realize that if

they exercise, they lead happier and more healthful lives. They may not live any longer, but they are going to enjoy what they are doing," she said.

Rose adapts the exercises to her students' age level.

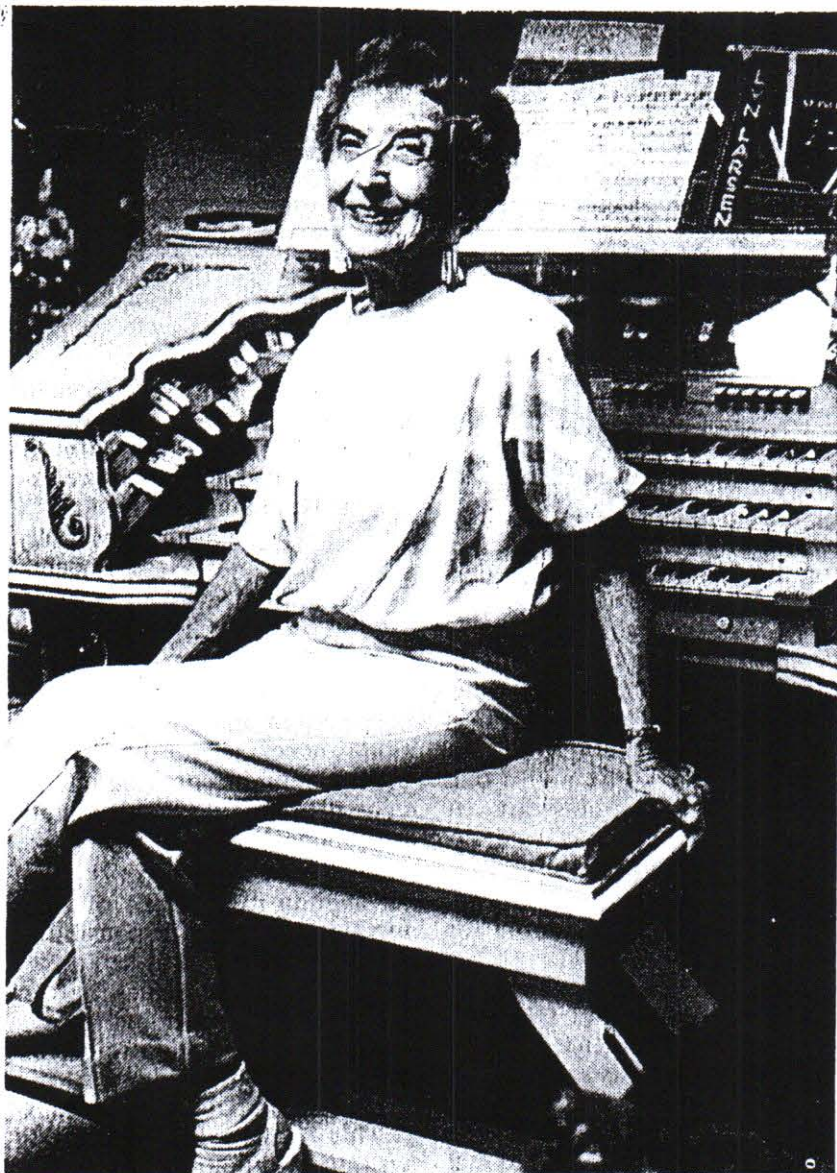
"I don't expect them to put as much energy into it as they would if they were young girls. I ask them to be gentle with their bodies but not favor them. One of my biggest rewards is when the women say they feel better."

Obviously, Rose's students appreciate her efforts. In 1978 she was voted Sun City's Woman of the Year.

"We don't know how lucky we are to have Rose Schwartz," said student Margaret Nystrom. "The classes are enjoyable. She is exceptional."

"Rose Schwartz is Sun City."

n. d.



When the actress Cloris Leachman won her Oscar for best supporting actress in 1971 for "The Last Picture Show," she gave credit to her dance instructor from Iowa, Rose Schwartz.

*GOING GREAT AT 88! Local dance and fitness instructor Rose Schwartz will celebrate her 88th birthday this month. An aerobics exercise instructor in Sun City since 1974, Mrs. Schwartz has taught thousands of residents the fine art of staying fit and looking great!*

Sun Citian

# Profile

Portraits Of Our Residents

Schwartz, Rose

2320

# Never too old

## At 88, local fitness teacher inspires, motivates students

By YOLANDA MUHAMMAD  
Sun Cities Independent

Soft skirt gently rippling with motion, Rose Schwartz executes a flawless pirouette; and 300 watching women try to do likewise.

Rose Schwartz teaches dance, physical fitness and slimnastics at Sundial, Bell and Mountain View Recreation Centers in Sun City.

On Sept. 23 she will celebrate her 88th birthday at a big party at the Lakes Club, with about 500 of her closest friends and a few relatives in attendance.

The party is special for another reason -- it will mark her 15th year as a dance instructor in the Sun Cities. Her classes have been an overwhelming success. She has over 1,000 students at the three Centers.

Rose is a tall, slender handsome woman with soft green eyes and the graceful assurance of her profession. She speaks lovingly of her classes, "her girls" as she likes to call her students and of the affection they return to her.

Her home is decorated with the many gifts and moments her "girls" have given her over the years.

Since 1974, Rose has been teaching dance and aerobics.

"But, it is more than an aerobics class because I have been a professional dance teacher all my life and I started these classes before the term aerobics was even coined. It's just fashionable to call them that today.

"Everything I do is dance-oriented and all dance is exercise.

"But there is a difference in my classes between what you see -- all this violence and leaping around. My ladies are past that age when they should even be thinking about those things."

Mrs. Schwartz is a transplant from Des Moines, Iowa. She had her own dance studio there from 1922 until she retired.

She came to Sun City in June, 1971, because of longtime friend, Corrine Leslie, head of the Sun City Poms.

"She and I became acquainted the very first day that I entered a professional ballet school in Chicago, and we have been friends all those years, since the 1920s.

"I got a letter from her in 1971 that read, 'Hope you are sitting down, I'm moving to Sun City!'"

Rose and her husband, Karl, who was ill and tired of the bitter cold in Iowa that year, came to visit Corrine.

"We fell in love with Sun City immediately, bought a home and went back to Iowa and sold everything in two months and came back.

"We liked the whole concept of Sun City. It was so clean and so pleasant.

"But it was so funny. Before we discovered Sun City, we used to drive through this state as fast as we could. We thought Arizona was the jumping off place of the world!" Rose says with great amusement.

"I am the most surprised person that I live here!"

Mr. Schwartz passed away seven months after they had moved to Sun City and having been a worker all her life, Rose could not just sit.

So she became program chairman of the Sew n' Sew Club. A good friend, Mercedes, helped her and once Mercedes found out Rose was a dance teacher, she was always after Rose to teach.

Rose resisted for over a year, but finally, because Mercedes had been such a good friend, Rose agreed to teach 20 women in a dance

class for one month.

When she arrived for that first class, 100 women stood at attention, eager, but empty pages upon which Rose was to imprint her rhythmical dance steps.

At the end of one month everyone agreed they wanted Rose to continue teaching the class.

"Well this meant I had to go back to Iowa and get all my records, music, notes and lessons and material to teach," Rose says.

The classes grew in size quickly. Before long, she was asked to teach at Rio Salado Community College.

Her classes became so crowded, she says, that her girls could not put their hands over their heads and touch the floor.

"The maintenance man went to the administration and said my classes were a fire hazard - you have never seen so many people crowded in one room."

Rose believes her classes work so well because she encourages everyone.

"I think it is marvelous that the women keep coming. I know some of them probably don't feel up to it sometimes, but they say they always feel better at the end of the class."

She says she enjoys the lessons in Sun City more than when she taught children

because her Sun City students are so loyal.

"I just love every one of them, I really do."

Rose says she does not encourage anyone to push themselves beyond their capacity in her classes, because with students from 60 through 87, "If you are stopping still, you have a good reason. They know they will not be forced to do anything they do not want to."

Sun Cities Independent

Her dedication to her art has touched many. She is still in contact with some of her early students.

Her very first student in 1922, Dorothy Harvey Matern, has moved to Sun City and is still taking lessons from Rose.

From her long list of successful students, one stands out.

When the actress Cloris Leachman won her Oscar for best supporting actress in 1971 for "The Last Picture Show," she gave credit to her dance instructor from Iowa, Rose Schwartz, for teaching her everything she knew about movement.

When Ms. Leachman was in Scottsdale recently playing the role of Grandma Moses, Rose went to see her perform and was introduced from the audience by Cloris as her mentor.

Her rewards and awards have been numerous.

She was named Sun City Woman of the Year in 1978 and was presented with the Kachina Award in 1983, given by Channel 12, as part of their "Twelve Who Care" annual award.

Though she thought about dancing professionally, she says she is happy she became a teacher, because if she had been a professional dancer, her career would have been over years ago.

Rose says she and her girls have a joke that she will teach the class until she is 90.

But with that only two years away, and with Rose so ever young, it seems they will have to revise that joke up a few years.

# Celebration of a dancer

By CONNIE STEELE YOUNG  
Daily News-Sun staff

Just before her 70th birthday, Rose Schwartz hung up her dancing gear in Iowa and moved to Sun City.

In 1971, after teaching tap, ballet and jazz for nearly 50 years to children and young adults, she retired to the good life.

But, "A friend got wind that I'd taught dance," Schwartz said, "and she asked me, 'Would you teach a little dancing? There's about 20 of us.'"

Instead of 20 students, about 100 women showed up that first day, Schwartz said.

Now, 16 years later, each week Schwartz teaches around 1,000 women in three classes, beginners, intermediate and advanced, in three recreation centers: Sundial, Bell and Mountain View.

And except when recreation centers close "for voting," Schwartz said her classes never miss a beat.

To show their appreciation, on Oct. 29, hundreds of Schwartz's friends and students will pay homage to the lady of movement with a 7 p.m. party in Sundial Recreation Center.

Organizers Val Frank and Freda Marte have invited the public to join the festivities that include 1½ hours

of entertainment and refreshments. Tickets are \$3 and are available at the Sundial Box Office or by calling Frank, 974-4453.

At 90, Schwartz is an inspiration and role model, her students say.

"She is so enthusiastic, it kind of rubs off on you," said Marie Schneider, who 16 years ago joined Schwartz's first Sun City dance class. "Neither my sister nor I would miss her class."

Schwartz said her routines are very low impact and suitable for her 60-to-80-year-old students. "I had to develop a whole new approach," she said.

See Dancer's, AA2

## Dancer's birthday honored

- From AA1

Designing routines for bodies less supple challenged the professional member of Dance Masters of America.

"I thought, 'I know they can walk,' so I started with a routine of walking to the music," she said.

By walking her students through routines, Scharzt teaches such movements as the grapevine, paddle turn, under-chasse and scores of others and persists until they're mastered.

She's played the piano since the age of 6 and said she understands music and follows it to develop a routine.

"I do what the music tells me. The way the music is constructed is the way I dance," she said.

"She's given us all different kinds of dancing. We've had Hawaiiin, ballet-type, modern movement, some of them have a waltz step," Frank said.

"Everything I do depends on the music. That's why I can write all these different dances. Because the music is different, I'm sorry disco has gone out. I've set some darling numbers to disco," Schwartz said.

"You'd be surprised how well my girls dance," she said. "All routines are based on simple steps they can do."

"We've never had dancing but she's been able to show us each step in such a way that we can do it," Schneider said.

"We're all frustrated dancers at heart and I'm giving these ladies something they've always wanted to do," Schwartz said.

Among her thousands of "dancing children" who will attend her birthday celebration will be her first pupil from 1922 and another who went on to dance professionally, Schwartz said.



Rick D'Elia/Daily News Sun

Dance instructor Rose Schwartz choreographs special low-impact dance routines for the senior dance stu-

dents who follow her through such movements as the grapevine, paddle turn, underchasse and others.

SCHWENTKER, HENRY

# Couple share spirit

## Freedom rings from home of Sun City immigrants

By J.J. McCORMACK  
Daily News-Sun staff

If there were a formula for measuring patriotism, Henry and Herta Schwentker would rate with Uncle Sam.

The Sun City couple's patriotism is displayed by the Independence Day flags, banners and copies of historic documents in front of their home on West Prairie Hills Circle.

It is embodied in the life-size mannequins of the Statue of Liberty and Uncle Sam they crafted from papier-mache and placed on their front porch.

"Because I like this country, I get a kick out of making something like that," Henry Schwentker said of his star-spangled Fourth of July yard display.

The same patriotic spirit that transcends the nation's birthday celebration gleams in their eyes as they recall struggling to make ends meet when they emigrated from then-West Germany in 1972.

"You think back on it and you're thankful that you're over here," Herta Schwentker said.

The Schwentkers were newlyweds in post-World War II Europe. Henry had completed the required six years of schooling and three years of apprenticeship as a barber, but there was nowhere to work, nowhere to live and no money with which to scrape out an existence.

"It was just not too good," Henry



Mollie J. Hoppes/Daily News-Sun

Henry Schwentker stands on his Sun City porch surrounded by papier-mache mannequins of the Statue of Liberty and Uncle Sam, flags, banners and copies of historic documents.

Schwentker said of his war-ravaged homeland. "If somebody got a little bit of courage, they would go (to the United States)."

Buoyed by an uncle already in the United States and the promise of opportunity abroad, the couple mustered the courage to leave friends and family and start a new life in St.

Louis, Mo.

"It was not easy at first. If I had the money I would have gone back the first year," Henry Schwentker said, his thick German accent still intact.

Eventually, Schwentker opened his own barber shop in St. Louis and

See U.S. holds, A5

'There's more opportunity here when you come over. You have a better chance. If you want to work, you'll make it.'

Henry Schwentker  
immigrant from Germany

# U.S. holds hope

—From A1  
started carving a piece of the American dream.

In 1977, the couple moved to Sun City where Schwentker operated O Henry's International Barber Shop for many years. He still cuts hair twice a week.

Although in their hearts, the Schwentkers still consider Germany their home, they're grateful for the opportunity to pursue life, liberty and happiness in the United States.

"There's more opportunity here when you come over," Henry Schwentker said. "You have a better chance. If you want to work, you'll make it."

The Fourth of July, Henry Schwentker said, "is a good cause to celebrate. We can be thankful, that's for sure."

# THANKFUL TO BE AN AMERICAN

## French immigrant grateful for opportunities only found in the U.S.

BY CHRIS RASMUSSEN  
Independent Newspapers

Louis Schweitzer is the epitome of the American dream.

Born in a small French village on May 11, 1903, the Sun City resident is a living example of what hard work and dedication can bring to a poor immigrant.

Getting ready to celebrate his 95th birthday with the many friends met in Sun City, the ram-bunctious yet frail man recalls a life that witnessed two world wars, the development of the automobile and the love of his life, his wife, Lillie.

Although born in France, Louis moved to Germany as a child. Years later with World War I breaking out, he was called to serve in the French Army.

"It is tough when you are caught in the middle," Louis sighed. "If I stayed in Germany I would be fighting against my brothers and if I went back to France I would be fighting against my friends."

Mr. Schweitzer chose his homeland.

"I didn't even speak French anymore," he remembered. "We were marching one day with some other fellows who spoke German, and we started singing a German song.

Well, along came this French captain, who didn't have a sense of humor and he jumped back and really let us have it."

Following the war, broke and looking for a better opportunity, Louis decided to try his luck in America, where he had heard there was money for the taking by anyone who wanted it.

Settling in the northeast, in no time he landed a job paying 90 cents a day.

"That was a lot of money back then," he said. "I had a good paying job so I just kept moving on."

Utilizing his analytical mind, Louis was hired by General Motors

as an engineer, designing the bodies of some of the world's early automobiles.

"This country has been wonderful to me," Mr. Schweitzer said. "I am so happy I left France and came to the United States. I could never have achieved in France what I have over here.

"They said the streets in America were lined with gold, and they were right. You just have to bend down and scoop it up," he said.

After 17 years at GM, Louis was sent overseas to Germany by Ford Motor Corp.

Back in what he considered his third home, Mr. Schweitzer wasn't there long before World War II erupted.

"It was very quiet when news of the war came," he said of his business stay. After being notified by the American Embassy of the conflict, Louis decided to head back to the United States.

In his mid-30s, Louis returned to work for American Motors. Unwilling to retire and sit at home, he continued to work until the age of 80 as a technical advisor for Ford.

"I did well for myself financially because I planned," he advised. "I invested in the right stocks and spent my money frugally."

So what would make a man unwilling to retire, move to a retirement community.

"We needed a better climate for him," said his loving wife, Lillie. "He had gotten a lung infection and

the doctors told us to get him to a dryer climate. So here we are."

"It is so beautiful here," Louis said of his desert oasis on Tropicana Circle. "It is so nice to sit on the back porch and enjoy nature."

Married 17 years ago on July 4, the couple makes a point to travel somewhere in the United States every summer.

"A few year ago we went to Yellowstone Park, the Grand Tetons and the Black Hills," Lillie said. "I don't know where we are going this summer. I don't like to plan too far ahead. We like to go places at the spur of the moment."

At 95, Mr. Schweitzer, belies his age as he speaks and carries himself more like a man in his mid-70s.

"I lived a good life," he said of his secret to longevity. "I have never smoked or drank." Except for his nightly snifter of brandy, Lillie interrupted.



Sun City resident Louis Schweitzer will be celebrating his 95th birthday this week.

Schweitzer, Louis

# Sun Citizen Profile

The Sun Cities Independent

Dec. 25-31, 1985

P.9.

## HOWARD SCOTT

Treasurer  
Sun City  
Taxpayers  
Association



Howard Scott is currently the treasurer for both the Sun City Taxpayers Association and the Recreation Centers of Sun City, Inc.

Scott was recently re-elected to the board of directors of SCTA and will begin a new three-year term in January, 1986. Appointed to the Rec Centers board of director earlier this year, his term will expire at the end of 1985.

NAME: Howard Scott.

RESIDENCE: Sun City.

FORMER HOME: California.

BIRTHPLACE: Boise, Idaho.

WHEN MOVED TO SUN CITY: 1973.

WHY?: "We looked for a retirement home in California, but there were just too many people in California. We liked Sun City so we moved here."

FORMER OCCUPATION: From 1938 to 1964, he held various positions in management and finance with the William Wallace Co., a manufacturing firm. In 1964 he was appointed executive vice president of the Wallace Murray Corp. in New York City. Retiring in 1971, he has served as a consultant and as a volunteer with VISTA.

EDUCATION: Received a bachelor's degree in business from University of Idaho in Moscow, Idaho.

CHURCH: Lakeview United Methodist Church, Sun City.

FAMILY: Wife, Irene; sons, James, Howard, Jr., and daughter, Carolyn Wilt.

CLUB MEMBERSHIPS: Elks Lodge of Sun City; Union Hills Golf and Country Club.

ACTIVITIES, ACHIEVEMENTS: He has been active in various programs involving the elderly. He served as a volunteer consultant to the Committee on Aging in Phoenix and was chairman of the organization 1980-81. In 1981 he was a delegate to the White House Conference on Aging and in 1974 he received the "Outstanding Citizen Award" from the Human Services Department of the City of Phoenix.

FAVORITE RECREATIONAL ACTIVITY: Loves to play golf. He and his wife enjoy traveling and last year spent a month in Africa.

WHERE I LIKE TO TAKE VISITORS: Sedona, Flagstaff.

FUTURE GOALS AS A MEMBER OF SCTA: "As a group, we want to make a real push to increase the membership of the Taxpayers Association. It is a worthy organization and although we have a lot of members, we feel more Sun Citizens should be members."

*Editor's Note: The Sun Citizen Profile is a weekly feature profiling the work and accomplishments of area volunteers.*

*Readers are welcome to submit suggestions and names of those who they feel deserve recognition for their contributions with local non-profit organizations and events.*

SCOTT, HOWARD



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Daily News-Sun • Friday, June 14, 2002

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**SEARS, Florence M.**

Florence M. Sears, born December 31, 1908 in Lakewood, Ohio, passed away Saturday, May 25, 2002 in Glendora, California.

A pioneer resident of Sun City, Arizona, she and her late husband were the eighth couple to accept keys to their new home. Florence was a hostess for Del Webb for several years showing the model homes and various other activities. In later years she was a volunteer for the Sun City Areas Historical Society.

Florence is survived by one son: Jerry Dade of Glendora, California; a sister: Betty Torsney of Sun City, Arizona; several grandchildren, great grandchildren and step-grandchildren.

A memorial service will be held at the United Church of Sun City, Arizona on Friday June 14, 2002 at 11:00 A.M.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Sun City Historical Society, 10801 Oakmont Drive, or the United Church of Sun City, 107th Avenue and Sun City Boulevard, both of Sun City, Arizona.

Arrangements handled by Sunland Memorial Park, 623-933-0161.



SECOR, RICHARD

# Artists find true calling in retirement

KATY O'GRADY  
DAILY NEWS-SUN

Richard Secor and Melissa Goodwin don't miss climbing the corporate ladder in the banking and insurance industries.

They're much happier being married to each other and sharing their views of the world through their painting and photography.

The Scottsdale couple met while working in Massachusetts, and later moved to Maine, bought an old Victorian house and opened an art gallery in a carriage house. Goodwin was still working in the insurance industry, but Secor had retired at 54 as senior vice president of a bank's properties division.

"That's when I started painting. I had always wanted to paint and I said, 'The first day I retire I'm going to paint,'" Secor said.

Goodwin had bought him a nice paint set five years earlier, but he wrapped it back up and put it under their bed since he didn't have the time to paint just yet. But upon waking on the first Monday after retiring, he picked up his brush and watercolors, and he hasn't looked back.

He said his first effort "was an awful picture."

"I destroyed it," he said. But he kept reading about painting and practicing,

getting better with each effort. He's now experimenting with the texture of watercolors on rough pastel paper.

"Someone told me desire is 95 percent of anything, and I believe that," said Secor, who has taken two workshops by renowned artists but otherwise is self-taught.

Secor began selling his watercolors, mostly lighthouses and other New England scenes, at the couple's gallery in Maine. Goodwin, meanwhile, had been taking photographs simply because she enjoyed it. She put a few up for sale in the gallery, and when people started buying them, she got encouraged and did more.

"I just kind of fell into it," she said.

She has since taken a black-and-white photography course and discovered she has an affinity for people pictures, particularly in black and white.

"That's definitely my direction," she said.

Goodwin also is writing children's books, as writing is her primary artistic love. She continues to build a body of work in photography, however, and hopes to some day combine her two talents into a book.

"The writing is something that I have to do, and the photography is something I like to do," she said.

## IF YOU GO

- **WHO:** The public is invited.
- **WHAT:** Art exhibit featuring the watercolors of Richard Secor and the photography of Melissa Goodwin.
- **WHEN:** 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. weekdays for the next six weeks.
- **WHERE:** Daily News-Sun lobby, 10102 Santa Fe Drive, Sun City. The exhibit is free and open to the public.

One of Goodwin's subjects, whom Secor also used in a pencil sketch and two watercolors, was a man by the name of Irving Harwood. She met the elderly gentleman through Volunteer Interfaith Caregiver Program, or VICAP, an organization started by Church of the Beatitudes to help seniors stay independent for as long as possible.

Goodwin took Harwood's picture in January. He died a few weeks ago, but not before proudly giving copies of the photo to his friends. Goodwin said she was touched when Harwood told her she truly captured his essence.

Back when Goodwin and Secor first met, she would never have guessed her future husband had any artistic inclinations, so a love of the arts isn't what attracted them to each other.

"I didn't know he had any interest in it, and if you'd asked me, I'd have said I don't think there's any talent there," she said.

"I have trouble writing my



MOLLIE J. HOPPES/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Richard Secor and his wife, Melissa Goodwin, show some of their art, which is on display in the Daily News-Sun lobby. She's the photographer, and he's the watercolorist.

name legibly," Secor said. "It was just always something I wanted to do. I'd look at watercolors and say, 'God, I'd love to try that sometime.' Retirement gave me the chance to do that."

That was 10 years ago. Goodwin retired in 2000 and has been dedicating herself more fully to writing and photography.

Both Secor and Goodwin are juried members of the Arizona Art Alliance and the Desert Artists, which uses proceeds from the sale of art to give painting lessons to disabled children in Cave Creek.

An exhibit of the couple's photography and painting is on display in the Daily News-Sun's lobby through a partnership between the

newspaper, the Arizona Art Alliance and the West Valley Fine Arts Council. The exhibit is free and open to the public from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. weekdays through the next six weeks.

For information about the Arizona Art Alliance, call 602-381-8086. For information about the West Valley Fine Arts Council, call 935-6384.

## Meet Floyd Sedlmyar



Floyd Sedlmyar

To most people he's just a bowling enthusiast who writes the Strikes and Spares bowling column for this paper. But to his wife, Olga, he's a person with a very interesting past.

He was born Nov. 12, 1896, becoming the 301st resident of Bagley, Wisc. At least the population was listed as 300 when he was born. He lived in Miami Indian Territory before it became the state of Oklahoma.

After graduation from high school Floyd joined Troop G, of the First Illinois Cavalry which later became Battery C, 124th Field Artillery of the 33rd Division. He served overseas as a non-commissioned officer during World War I and participated in battles at St. Mihiel, Verdun and Muse Argonne. On the morning of Nov. 1, 1918, his division lost 56 men at Romagne, France, in a battle which resulted in Romagne becoming one of the largest cemeteries in France.

Following a tour with the Army of Occupation at Luxembourg Floyd came home to travel through 26 states with the outdoor fair circuit making nearly every county and state fair in 1920-21. His job — barker for a girlie show with the carnival. He still remembers the pitch and can recite it with appropriate gestures.

In the winter of 1921 the American Legion selected eight outstanding veterans with overseas service to act as "supers" for the Chicago Grand Opera Company. In this capacity Mr. Sedlmyar met many of the great opera stars of the day. He worked for three dollars a performance, but that wasn't bad pay in those days considering he was on stage six nights a week and through two afternoon matinees.

Our bowling enthusiast took the civil service examination for postal clerk in 1922, became a clerk in the Chicago Post Office Department, and worked there for 33 years. This job background set him up for World War II when he became a claims adjuster and investigator working with the Post Office and FBI.

Floyd was elected Commander of the third largest American Legion Post in the country (Chicago) in 1932 and served in that capacity during a National Conven-

tion and the World's Fair in Chicago. During this same period he also was in charge of a 400 uniformed Legion Guard when the late Franklin D. Roosevelt came to the convention.

He has served as the Commander of the Verdun Chapter of the Disabled American Veterans of Chicago, and as National Judge Advocate of the Federal Civil Service War Veterans' Association. He is especially proud of being a bugler with two award winning Legion drum and bugle corps groups.

In 1930 Mr. Sedlmyar launched a campaign for the entertainment of veterans hospitalized in Downey and Hines, Ill. He directed and transported variety shows to these two hospitals for 18 years. In 1954 he received a citation for this outstanding job.

Some of the youngsters he worked with in those days have gone on to bigger things. To name a few there were: Jimmy Nelson, the ventriloquist; the Farrell sisters, who later traveled with the Harlem Globetrotters; the instrumentalists known as the Yeoman Brothers; Delores Spitzer who later appeared with Phil Spitalny; Fran and Peggy Scanlan, who introduced jitterbug dancing; Milt LeVey, the magician; Jack Mul-laney and his Bluejacket orchestra, and Eddie Peabody, known as Mr. Banio. Mr. Sedlmyar re-

calls that Jim and Marian Jordan, known as Fibber McGee and Molly to radio fans, once played before his lodge for the grand sum of \$25.

Disappointments in Sedlmyar's life came in the form of a beaning which ended his pro baseball career, and a crippling condition which stopped his progress toward becoming a top bowler. He also stopped bowling for a five-year period because of a heart attack.

As for bowling, he says he is satisfied with a 154 game today. Occasionally he still rolls a 200 game, as he did one night when his wife entered the hospital for a serious operation. He has actual-

ly bowled for 32 years, discounting the time out for incapacity.

Mrs. Sedlmyar — Olga to her friends — served in the WACs during World War II as a member of the medical corps at Beaumont Hospital, El Paso, Tex. Sons Floyd Jr. and Roger also served with the armed forces, the former with the Army Air Corps in 1941, and the latter with the 437th Troop Transport Group in 1951. Both boys now live in Tucson. They are the parents of the Sedlmyar grandchildren: Bonnie, Laurie, Roger Michael and William Brian.

Floyd's hobbies are gardening, rock collecting, card playing, bowling and seeing the beauties of Arizona. The Sedlmyars have traveled more than 12,000 miles in the past year, all in the state of Arizona.

Right now he's just one of the many people who chose the Sun City retirement community as his home, but he has memories — lots of them — and a wife who won't let him forget the past.

SEDLMYAR, FLOYD

OVER

## Ten-Pin Expert Joins Sun Citizen Staff (1963)

Floyd Sedlmayr, 11216-105th Ave., with his wife Olga, moved to Sun City last June from Chicago, where Floyd was employed with the Post Office Dept. for 33 years.

He served overseas with the 33rd Division during World War I, and is Past Commander of both the D. A. V. and American Legion.

League bowling has been his main hobby for the past 30 years.

His other hobby of directing Variety Shows taken to Veteran Facility Hospitals earned him a citation from the American Legion in 1954.

His two sons and their families now both reside in Tucson, so much of his time is spent there enjoying many happy hours with his four grandchildren.

Floyd is a member of the SUN CONTROL team in the Tuesday night Sun City League.

When Andy Wagner took off for Antigua recently, he recommended that his job of reporting on bowling league affairs be turned over to Floyd.

Anyone interested in bowling who has been following the results of both the men's and women's play in the Tuesday night sessions at Glenfair Lanes will realize what a fine recommendation this was.

(1963)

Even Andy, who is pretty good at reporting himself, would be proud of the job Floyd is doing.