

The History of Griffith Park



Carved from the former Spanish land grant known as Rancho Los Feliz, Griffith Park, a rugged, 4,300-acre wilderness located in the heart of Los Angeles, has been the principal playground for Angelenos for over a century.

Since 1896, when the land was donated to the city by controversial philanthropist Col. Griffith J. Griffith, generations of weekenders have picnicked, camped, golfed, ridden horses, hiked, bicycled, and played ball in the park.

To this day, visitors still climb aboard its mini-train and merry-go-round and explore its zoo, museums, amphitheater, and world-famous observatory.

The park, which lies in the shadow of the Hollywood sign, has been a frequent filming site for legendary movies like *Back to the Future*, *Birth of a Nation*, and *Rebel Without a Cause*.

Join us as we learn more about this amazing park and its history, with our speaker, E. J. Stephenson.



Join us on Monday, April 16th, 7:00 p.m.

At the La Crescenta Center For Spiritual Living

(formerly known as the La Crescenta Church of Religious Science)

Located on the corner of Dunsmore and Santa Carlotta



Griffith Park Tour

Saturday, May 12th, 9:00a.m. to 12:00 noon

Our speaker this month, E.J. Stephenson, invites us to take a guided, self-driven tour of Griffith Park. We'll caravan through the park and explore such hidden gems as Fern Dell, the merry-go-round, and the abandoned zoo, with someone who knows the history of LA's greatest park. Saturday, May 12th from 9 a.m. to 12 p.m.

Meet in the Zoo parking lot nearest the Autry museum (near the intersection of Zoo Drive and Western Heritage Way).



Crescenta Valley Heritage

By Sharon Weisman

April is a big tax month, with the second installment of **Property Taxes** due **April 10** and **Income Tax** due **April 17** this year. There's some interesting history behind that extension. The normal income tax deadline of **April 15** is pushed forward a couple of days because April 15 is a Sunday this year and April 16 is **Emancipation Day**, a holiday in **Washington DC** for which government offices are closed. **Emancipation Day** commemorates the **April 16, 1862** signing of the **Compensated Emancipation Act** by **President Abraham Lincoln** which ended slavery in the **District of Colombia**. The **Emancipation Proclamation** of **January 1, 1863** applied to those states then fighting for the **Confederacy**.

Communication wasn't as rapid in those days and it took some time for word to spread. **Juneteenth** commemorates **June 19, 1865** when **Union troops** landed in **Galveston, Texas** with the news of liberation and is celebrated widely to this day. A **Juneteenth Jazz and Arts Festival** is being planned in **Pomona** for **June 16, 2012**. All slaves in the **United States of America** were freed with the end of the **Civil War** and the ratification of the **Thirteenth Amendment** to the **United States Constitution** in **1865**.

Property and income taxes are on top of the sales taxes paid every day with most purchases. Paying taxes leads to thoughts of where the money goes. No one wants to pay too much in this still struggling economy yet we all need the services government provides.

Our local police warn us of the influx of felons released from over-crowded prisons, these are the "3 nons", those convicted of non-violent, non-serious, non-sexual crimes, but we've already seen in the news that some of those recently released have re-offended. **Glendale Police** warns that there's a 70% recidivism rate. With jobs scarce for all, those with a criminal record are least likely to find work so that rate is unlikely to go down.

An especially dry winter stirs memories of dangerous wildfires in our local open spaces. An aging population needs more emergency care and medical transport. Litter and graffiti appear in our neighborhoods and commercial districts and if not quickly removed will lower property values. Shrinking

family budgets put more strain on our libraries, schools, and community parks and recreation facilities.

Our local segments of federal and state highways need constant maintenance. Public Education needs continue while the California state budget, the primary source of school budgets, is in turmoil. The loss of redevelopment agencies as a means of encouraging economic growth adds to the local government funding problems. Redevelopment was ended so abruptly it isn't clear what all the ramifications might be. As of this writing, assets such as the **Alex Theatre** may need to be sold and the proceeds given to the state of **California** to balance its budget. Other projects supported by redevelopment funds such as the new **Disney** campus and the **Americana at Brand** are uncertain if the revenue streams they depended on will continue.

The **Crescenta Valley** is more fortunate than many areas around the state and country. We have generous, thoughtful residents who understand the relationship between paying taxes and the government programs and services we expect in a civilized society.

The '**Can-do**' **American** spirit results in organizations to fill the gap between tax support and what it takes to provide necessary services. If you have a bit left over after paying all the taxes, first congratulate yourself for living within your means, and then please consider helping some of these wonderful, mostly volunteer led organizations. One great advantage of giving to non-profits versus paying taxes is you get to choose where the money is spent. There are hundreds of wonderful organizations but space limits allow me to only highlight a few. If you see the connection between free public education and a healthy democracy, there's the **Glendale Education Foundation**, <http://www.glened.org/> or the **Community Foundation of the Verdugos**, <http://www.cfverdugos.org/>. If supporting medical, dental and vision care for children is a priority for you, it's **Glendale Healthy Kids**, <https://www.glendalehealthykids.org/index.php>. For those whose lives are enriched by music, dance and visual arts, **Glendale Arts** has a campaign to save the **Alex Theatre**, <http://www.glendalearts.org/> and the **Crescenta Valley Arts Council** provides many interesting programs, <http://sites.google.com/site/cvartscouncilhomepage/>.

If you can't spare some cash, you can always give a little of your time. This month's **Crescenta Valley Community Association** meeting falls on the same night as the second **Community Outreach Meeting** on the planned **Honolulu Avenue road diet, April 26**. Both meetings start at 7 pm. **CVCA** meets at the **LA County La Crescenta Library**, Foothill and La Crescenta and the road diet information meeting is at the **Sparr Heights Community Center**, 1613 Glencoe Way. See: <http://www.honoluluroaddiet.com/> for details on the street redesign.



Bill Bowman

Jan. 9, 1910 – Mar. 22, 2012

Bill Bowman was born on Jan. 9, 1910 in Los Angeles to parents Jane Dunbar and Ross C. Bowman. His first home was at 1243 East Adams, Los Angeles.

In 1921, Bill and his mother, Jane, moved to Montrose. At that time, Montrose was a one block town. Having been a "city boy" all of his life, Bill really enjoyed the "natural" aspects of the Crescenta Valley.

Later, Bill attended Glendale College and UCLA, but when Bank of America offered him a job, he took it. In 1934 Bill went to work for Bank of America at Broadway and Brand in Glendale.

Bill married Norma Smith Hall on August 30, 1941. They were together for a year before Bill was called into military service.

After four years in the U.S. Army, serving primarily in the Aleutian Islands, the war was over and Bill came home.

Bill then wanted to have his own business and bought the Richfield Service Station that was on the south/west corner of Honolulu and Ocean View in Montrose. He ran that station for 10 years. When the lease ended he went to work as office manager for a hardware manufacturing company in Glendale.

Bill always reached out helping other people and lending a hand. For many years he was a member of the walking group, Foot-Loose, that explored various parts of Los Angeles and the United States.

Bill resided in his home in La Crescenta for 49 years.

He and Norma just celebrated their 70th wedding anniversary last August.

He enjoyed excellent health his entire life and decided on his own, last year at 101 that it was time to stop driving.

Bill is survived by his wife, Norma, and two sons, Ross William Bowman and Chris Alexander Bowman, two daughter-in-laws, Helena Bowman and Catalina Mclsaac Bowman, six grandchildren, Paul and Olwen Skogerson, Tracy Johnson, Cristal Johnson, Vivianne Bowman and Conor Bowman, and four great-grandchildren, Caen Skogerson, Alexandria Johnson, Anais Skogerson and Naia Skogerson, neighbors and friends.

William 'Billy' Bowman lived to be 102 and passed away on March 22 at 7:10 a.m. with his loved ones beside him.

(Information provided by Crippen Mortuary.)

May we all experience as full and positive a life as Bill lived.

He will be missed!

City of Glendale

Community Services & Parks Department

Earth Day 2012

Saturday, April 21, 2012

8:00 am - 1:00 pm

Deukmejian Wilderness Park 3429 Markridge Rd. Glendale, CA 91214

Third Saturday of the Month Wilderness Workday 8:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m.

**Our Earth Day 2012 will start with
a morning of minor trail repair,
tree watering and removal of
non-native plants.**

**This is a great activity for people
of all ages and abilities.**

**Students needing Community
Service hours are welcome.**

Native Plant and Spring Wildflower Walk

11:30 a.m. - 1:00 p.m.

**Hike along with Melanie Keeley,
Restoration Horticulturist and
learn about the native plants that
call Deukmejian their home.**

**The recent rains should help to
produce a variety of flowers and
colors.**

For more information (818) 548 - 3795

Valley's First War Casualty Reported

The Valley's first Korean War casualty was reported this week by the War Department as Sergeant First Class John O. Sorick, 3008 Piedmont, La Crescenta. A medical corpsman with the First Cavalry, he was wounded in the right arm in late July and evacuated to a hospital in Japan.

The soldier's wife received a letter from him this week written by a nurse, which said he is "all right and recovering fast."

The First Cavalry made the initial amphibious landing in the Korean War and has been in the thick of the fighting since then.

Valley, Glendale Have Three Polio Cases

Dr. Louise Scharf, county health officer at the Glendale office, is keeping his fingers crossed these days. The doctor is hoping to buck a statistical average and put the lie to mathematically exact predictions. So far, his office has recorded but three cases of polio for the year 1950 in the Valley and Glendale. In 1949 there were 27 cases of the disease in this area.

While incidence of polio is running true to form or even a little higher in the rest of the county, Crescenta-Canada and Glendale areas are way below par, and the doctor hopes they stay that way.

In the unincorporated areas of the county, polio cases numbered 85 for the first six months of 1949. Today there are 107 cases for the first six months of the year.

Overall picture for Los Angeles County, cities included, shows 168 cases for 1949 and 184 cases for 1950.

Dr. Scharf says this is not an epidemic as yet. Population increase in Los Angeles County has been so rapid that actually the number of cases per capita has fallen off.

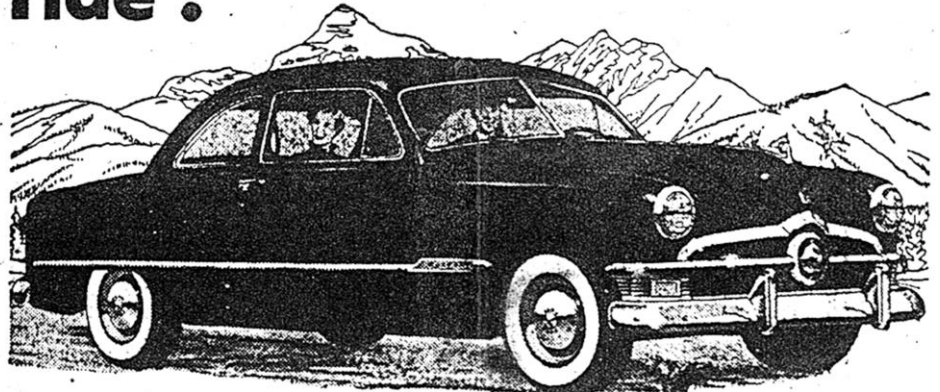
"Regular hours, regular food, regular habits, and avoiding strange crowds are the best preventative measures known," Scharf advises.

Don't mingle with strangers during July, August, and September, Scharf says, "and don't get par-boiled in the name of sun-tanning."

Scharf cautions residents to keep themselves in shape by avoiding exhaustion of any kind.

How to take a dollar for a long ride!

A dollar goes a long way in a '50 Ford! For you get big-car comfort, quiet, and quality at an economy cost. Yes, in Ford you get the big-car roadability, the road-hugging smoothness you'd expect only in the costliest cars. And Ford's rugged, sound-conditioned "Life-guard" Body brings you safety and silence usually found only in cars selling for hundreds more. Yes, Ford is America's best quality buy!

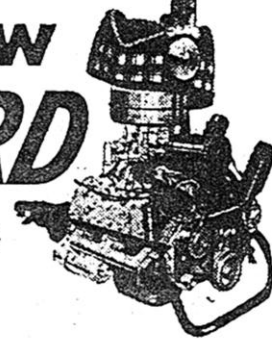


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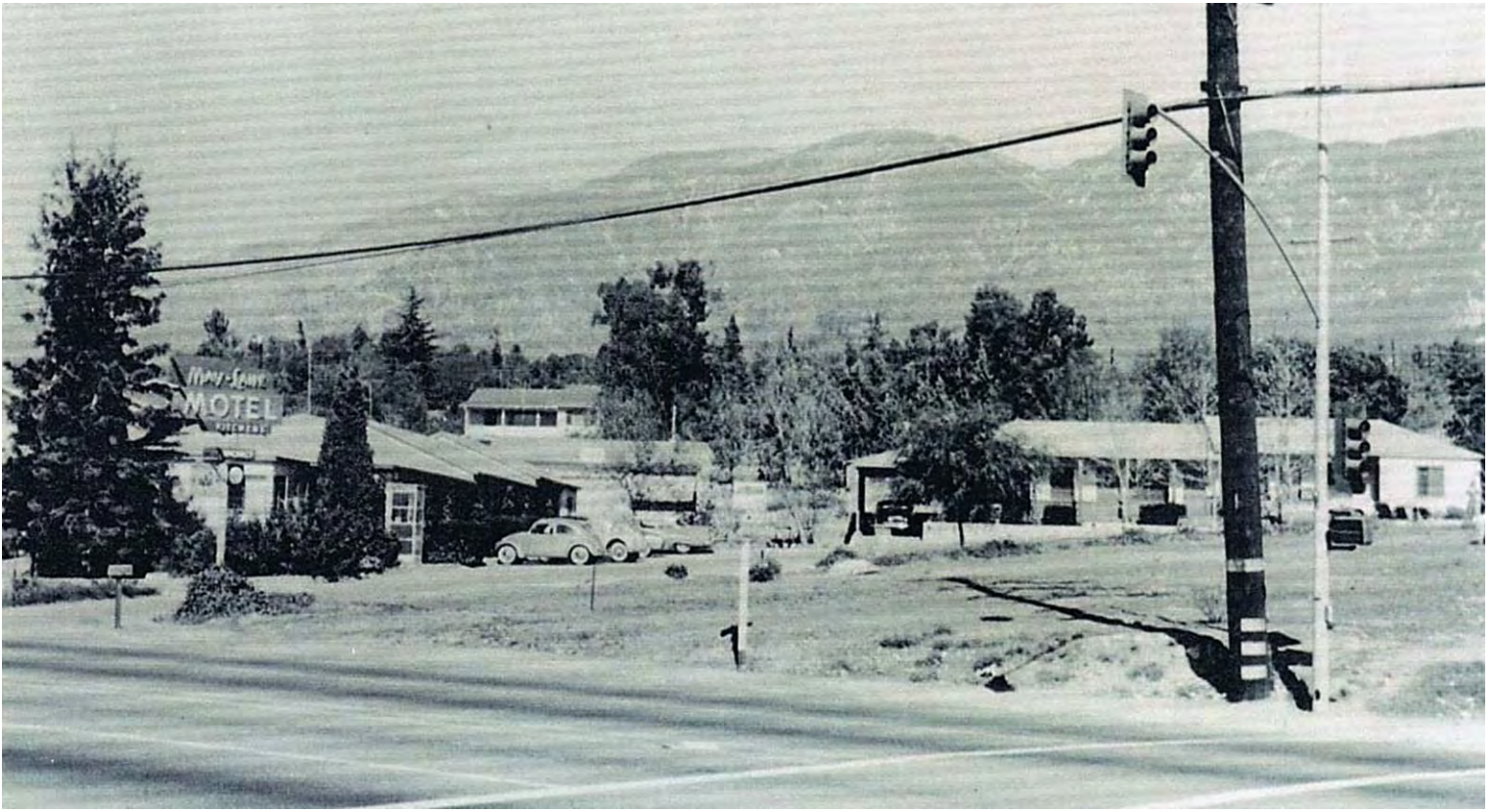
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LA CRESCENTA



May-Lane Motel History

**As related by Maynard Hine
co-owner at time of this writing**

Land purchase in 1946. Glen Hine (my father) had been a painter and decorator for 40 years in an era of lead-based paint and had contracted lead poisoning and was looking for a new livelihood. While driving down Foothill Blvd. he noticed the corner of Foothill and Briggs, which was covered with brush 8 feet high and so dense you couldn't walk through it. He stopped and noticed the cool ocean breeze and a view, all the way to Long Beach, San Pedro and Catalina Island. In walking around the lot he discovered an old "For Sale" sign buried in the brush. It had a phone number on it. When he got home (Glendale) he called the number and discovered it was a Washington state phone number but was still correct for the owner. A deal was struck over the

phone and the transaction handled through escrow by mail. Dad then hired a bulldozer outfit to clear and level the ground, which took 8 working days. The next step was to have a surveyor stake out the boundaries of the property and provide us with a certified map of the property.

The first challenge came when we discovered that there was no water available to the property. Water lines in the street (Briggs Ave.) did not extend down that far. Dad looked into drilling our own well but was told that the well would have to be at least 1500 feet deep to assure good quality water. The privately owned water company in the area agreed to extend the lines to us if we bought 3 shares of stock. The water lines were installed and a meter for us installed in the north-east corner of the property. With water now available we were ready for step 2. I was then thirteen years old.

We stretched a cord across the north boundary line which is 300 feet long, then started digging a trench for the

foundation of a rock wall. A neighbor helped us to mix and pour the concrete foundation and dad and I started picking up rocks from the lot and building a wall which varies from 4 to 5 feet high. We placed reinforcing bar in the foundation and while dad laid up the rocks I mixed the concrete in a mortar box using a garden hoe and wheeled it to him as well as keeping him in a good supply of rocks. The 300 foot long wall was complete in fifty-five working days. Completion was in the spring of 1947.

The planning for the use of the land began. After deciding on a long range plan which included building a home, a small but expanding motel and eventually a restaurant, which was to be elevated on the corner to take advantage of the beautiful view. (The total dream was never completed due to my father's death.) An architect was hired in late 1947 to design the house. By the time the plans were completed and run through the Building Department and financing arranged, it was early fall of 1948. Dad and I dug the trenches for

Glen Hine, digging trenches for foundation.



the foundation and with the help of our neighbor we formed and poured the foundation as well as the foundation and floor for a 3-car garage. The garage was build first so we could lock up tools and materials. The construction of the garage, which included walls, roof, doors and lathing the outside took the two of us a mere twenty-four hours! We then started the house and found that the floor plan did not fit the foundation plan so we had to do some modification of room sizes to make everything fit.

I was born and raised in Glendale as was my sister Alane. We were both attending Glendale High School where in 1948 I took a course in Architectural drafting. We finished the house in late January of 1949, sold our home in Glendale and moved to La Crescenta. During the finishing touches on the interior of the house it started snowing and for about a week we had 9-10 inches of snow in our driveway. Getting up the hill from Glendale without chains was dicey that week.

When summer arrived and I was out of school for the year, Dad told me he would give me \$100 to draw the plans for the motel and walk them through the Building Department. I was sixteen at the time, but Dad said I couldn't possibly do worse than the architect we had for the house. My father had raised me with a couple of thoughts which he regularly reinforced. The first was that I was never to even think there was anything that was "impossible." The second was a "standard saying" he would use when things got tough and that was, "Where there's a will, there's a way." With these deeply instilled in me I never questioned whether I could do it or not.

While I was working on the plans, dad was investigating the problem of water for the motel. The water company agreed to provide water for the motel if we bought 9 more shares. That done, we had a meter set off of Foothill Blvd. Mom and Dad were also busy canvassing the neighborhood and getting support to

re-zone the property for a motel. We received great support and Mom took on the chore of going through all the proper steps to achieve this. By the time zoning was changed to C-2, for 125 feet back from Foothill Blvd., the plans were completed and Dad told me I had a couple of more tasks. The first was to walk the plans through the County Building Department. The second was to make a detailed list of all building materials and supplies which would be needed.

That completed, my mother negotiated the buy of these materials. She was able to get a tremendous deal by agreeing to accept everything on the list at one time. Five double-trailer diesel trucks arrived one morning with everything from rough to finish lumber, doors, windows, molding, nails, cement, etc. Dad and I sorted it out and put all doors, windows nails, finish lumber and moldings, etc. in the garage. The time was late August 1949.

My father had a good friend in the area who had retired from the building trade. He had an old surveyor transit which was still in reasonably good shape, which he sold to me for the \$100 I had made drawing the plans. I had it serviced to assure accuracy and with it Dad and I determined the grades and laid out the trenches for the foundation which we then dug. That completed we laid out and formed up for the foundation and used the transit to assure everything was square, straight and level. We hired a cement contractor to pour the foundation. After the forms had been removed construction began. Redwood was used wherever wood met concrete to reduce the chance of termites (flying termites sometimes get into the roof so all sheeting as well as weather exposed wood was also redwood. We worked very long hours to maximize our progress before my school started in September. By the time school resumed we had finished

laying girders, floor joists and sub-floor, and were ready to start putting up the stud walls.

We only had two power tools; a skill saw and an electric drill. Dad made a jig to assure that all studs were cut square and the same length and started preparing the studs. I set about laying out and marking where the walls were to be put along with doors and windows. I also marked where each stud was to be placed. While I was at school Dad would nail the walls together on the floor. When I got home we would raise the stud walls and nail them town square and brace them. I would then set about laying out another days work while Dad went back to cutting studs. Weekends we worked together from sun up to sundown.

About October, people in the neighborhood started to notice that we were building something larger than a home and started stopping by to ask what it was going to be. When they



were told, “A motel,” many of them asked if it would be finished by Christmas. Dad said it would be and they started booking reservations for the holidays. That really put the pressure on and as the days got shorter we set up flood lights so we could work into the night.

Our first reservations were to arrive on Christmas Eve and the seven rooms of the first buildings were booked solid.

Mom had ordered Eastern Rock Maple furniture from New England and it was scheduled to arrive the middle of December. About December 20th we were told the furniture was on a train which had an accident in Illinois and would not be here in time. My mother and the store started calling around and the furniture was received from a variety of stores on December 24th, the day of our first reservations.

Those final weeks were hectic – Dad was painting right behind me

as I was hanging doors and putting on molding. Mom and my sister were cleaning before and after the carpet layers, and on the 24th we were all making beds just barely ahead of the guests arriving – But we made it!! Nothing is impossible.

The following year I drew the plans for the second building of the motel and we completed it in the late fall of 1950. During those early years my dad took



Photo taken in 1949, after first building was completed in time for their guests arrival on Christmas Eve.



The second building, having 4 units, finished in 1950.

had previously gotten married and started a family, and was therefore out of the picture. Her husband Brooks Vinson, however, helped out with the gardening activities. I had a full time job at JPL (as did Brooks) and therefore, was limited to the necessary maintenance activities. But gradually as my mother grew older I took over more and more of the bookwork and dealing with the hired help. I filled that capacity for 20 years. When my son was about 7 years old I decided that the motel was taking too much of my time away from my family. The family discussed the possibility of selling. My sister and her husband said they would like to run it, which they have done until this past August. (Our mother died in early 1994 at the age of 95. She lived on the property until her death, which was her great desire.) Faced with possible closure, my wife and I decided to keep it in operation a while longer. With my son, Matthew, a successful engineer in

care of renting and cleaning the rooms with my sister and I helping out on weekends. Dad was an early riser so he would mix up a batch of cement and lay up the many small curbs and walls around the present place before

breakfast. My mother, a CPA by training, took care of all the book-work.

My father worked the motel until he died in 1964. By hiring some good help it was possible for my mother and I to continue running the motel. My sister



A 1950's view of Motel, with some landscaping, May-Lane Motel sign, and welcome to La Crescenta sign.



Early 1950's view looking down on Motel from the hill across Briggs. The Verdugos are in the background, the Hines' home is in right front corner of photo, the 4 unit building behind that, and the 7 unit building across middle of photo. A power line cuts a black line across photo near bottom front, and there are some still recognizable buildings along Foothill.

Texas, it has given us something to do.

Over the past 15 years or so, the May-Lane Motel has become a favorite site for the television and movie industries to use in their movies and programs. In our constant vigil to keep the reputation of the motel on a very high ground, we have always insisted in reviewing the script or getting a detailed run-down of the lot and the part the motel would have in the program before we will agree to let it be used. We will not tolerate it to be used in any movie or program which is either violent or alludes to loose or illicit sexual activities. We, therefore, turn down a great many opportunities for more than we accept. Some of the movies and TV presentations which have been filmed in the past at the May-Lane Motel include:

- a) The movie "Radio Flyer"
- b) A TV documentary called "In sickness and in health"
- c) The movie "Wild Card"
- d) The TV program "Life Goes On"
- e) The movie "Baby Brokers"
- f) The movie "Without Limits"
- g) The TV show "X-Files"

What the future holds—we don't know.

We do know that we want the name May-Lane Motel to always stand for high standards of honesty and friendliness. We recognize that we cannot provide luxury but we have always strived to provide a real service to the community and those who travel through it. We continue to get repeat business from people from all around the world and people seem to like the small, quiet, friendly atmosphere. The motel to many had been their spare bedroom for friends and relatives. They are our friends too.

A Bit more about the Hine Family

My father, Glen Hine, was born to a large farm family in Indiana. At the age of 13 he left home and first went to

Indianapolis and worked selling hot dogs at the "500" race track. While there he met the then famous race driver, Barney Oldfield. They became friends and Barney taught Dad how to drive using Barney's car on the track. The year was 1904. Dad heard of the Wright brothers working with airplanes and he made his way to Kittyhawk and witnessed one of the early flights.

This sparked his interest in aviation which was not to come out until some years later. From there he rode freight trains to Panhandle, Texas where he became a cowboy. His quiet, gentle ways with animals allowed him to break horses for riding without having them buck.

He always was intrigued with rocks and minerals and after he had saved enough to buy a mule and some equipment, he set out for the White Mountains in New Mexico, where he staked out a claim for manganese. During this time he lived outdoors and hunted for his food. The First World War came along and he rode his mule to El Paso, Texas where he joined the Army Air Force. He was trained as an aircraft mechanic and sent first to France and finally to Ayr, Scotland. After the war he was shipped to New York and discharged.

With very little money, but a burning desire to go to California, he got a job with the railroad painting the signs



along the track. The railroad furnished him with paint and brushes and a pushcart which he went down the track with. He headed west painting as he went. At night he often found himself

between towns and would pull his cart off the tracks and sleep on the ground. He often had to get his food from hunting as he went. During this period he had gained considerable skill with a brush and got his painting and decorating contractor's license. He received many contracts to paint and decorate the hotels in Long Beach, California and found that he had some inherent artistic skills.

While working in Long Beach he met my mother on a trolley between Long Beach and Los Angeles. They dated for about 4 years and on a Sunday afternoon ride they drove to a new land development called "Glendale." Glendale at that time was orange orchards and developers had cut roads and paved them through orchards. Mom



found a lot she liked on north Geneva near Stocker and bought it. She allowed Dad to build a house on it as a business deal with the understanding that if sold they would split the profits. When completed, however, they got married and moved in.

Dad's business had really taken off as his artistic talents were recognized. He became known for his intricate stencil designs and 24 K gold leaf work which he used in the decoration of many of the then new theatres in Hollywood. The home he built in Glendale was a showplace of his talents for his prospective customers. Dad was an extremely fair, patient and honest man and the merchants of Glendale respected and trusted him with unlimited credit accounts. He always insisted that Mom pay all bills on the first of the month.

impact on those around him. He was a true pioneer proving over and over that he could exist on his own. Animals loved him as I witnessed over and over. While working around the motel birds would light on his Stetson hat (his trademark) or on his shoulder. Stray dogs would follow him even though he never fed them. His funeral service said it all. Although only family members were notified, the merchants, customers and friends he had made throughout Southern California showed up "en-mass" and many could not even get in the funeral chapel. The floral arrangements must have sold out the florists of Glendale.

As his son, I have had to work very hard to even start to live up to the standards which he set through his example.

He always said that the merchants never made him wait for the materials he picked up and he would not make they wait for payment.

With his health starting to give him problems he bought land in La Crescenta in 1946 and built a home and motel which he ran until his death in 1964.

During his life he was always such a quiet unassuming man that it was impossible to tell of his total

My mother, Theresa Hine, was also born to a large farm family, in Nebraska. Her parents were from Germany but had met and married in Nebraska. Her parents died when she was still quite young and her sister raised her.

She attended the Grand Island Business College and while there as a student was asked to teach penmanship and business math. This helped her to afford her education. Known for her ornamental script handwriting she also created the diplomas which the college gave to their graduates, her own diploma was one of them.

She and her older sister moved to Long Beach, California in 1920 and she obtained a job as a bookkeeper for a large tire and rubber company. Upon marriage in 1925 she moved to Glendale and began her lifelong career as wife, mother and bookkeeper for my father's business.

She was always active in her church and was noted for her activities with youth groups, director of the choir and her organization capabilities in fund raising activities.

She and my father always worked as a harmonious team and their family was always #1 on their priority list.

My sister, Alane Hine, was born in Glendale, California. She attended the Glendale School district schools and received an Associate of Arts degree from Glendale Community College. She has always enjoyed good music and became the organist at our church at the age of 13. She worked as a secretary for several firms including the Jet Propulsion Laboratory where she was crowned "Miss Guided Missile" in 1955. She married Brooks Vinson in 1961. They have one son, Brent, who is a Fire Chief in northern California.

The May-Lane Motel was named for myself (Maynard) and my sister (Alane) combined.



Historical Society of the Crescenta Valley
c/o 2717 Altura Ave.
La Crescenta, CA 91214

Historical Society of the Crescenta Valley

Presents:

Don't forget to
renew
Memberships
for 2012!

The History of Griffith Park

Renewal
Envelope
inside March
newsletter

Monday, April 16th, 7:00 PM
At the La Crescenta Center for Spiritual Living
Located on the corner of Dunsmore and Santa Carlotta

Please check your mailing label for accuracy.

Remember:

2012 MEMBERSHIPS RUN FROM MARCH 2012 TO MARCH 2013

THANK YOU TO ALL OUR MEMBERS
FOR YOUR CONTINUED SUPPORT!

Questions or changes?

Call Pam: (818) 957-2968



We're always interested...

We love to hear your recollections about Crescenta Valley from times past. Share your stories with us, please! Let us share your memories with our members.

e-mail: lawlermom@yahoo.com

Mail: c/o 2717 Altura Ave.

La Crescenta, CA 91214

Basic Memberships:

One person.....\$15

Couple/Family...\$25

Student.....\$10

Additional Donation Levels:

___ 1. Company of the Verdugos \$25-74

___ 2. Tribe of Wakangva-Tongva \$75-149

___ 3. Regiment of Col. Pickens \$150-299

___ 4. Society of Dr. B. Briggs \$300-499

___ 5. Vintage of Le Mesnager \$500-749

___ 6. Water of the Big Flood \$750-999

___ 7. Forest of Big Cone Spruce \$1000+

Travel back in time...

***...to visit the
May-Lane Motel***

***Our March Newsletter will feature the
May-Lane Motel (La Crescenta Motel)***

also

Thank you for your renewals!