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THE PLACE WON'T BE THE SAME... WITHOUT THE DEDMONS



Dedicamos esta edición de "El Pelicano" a nuestra colaboradora, Hazel Dedmon (h.d.) quien en breve se ausentará de Amuay y Venezuela junto con su marido, Jeff, recientemente jubilado. Esperamos que nuestros lectores de habla Español sabrán perdonarnos en esta ocasión por haber publicado esta versión de "El Pelicano de Oro" en su mayor parte en Inglés. Es nuestro deseo que la persona a quién le tocó presidir la "Era Dorada" de este semanario la conserva como un recuerdo de su actuación como reportera, traductora, columnista y Editora.

Relativamente hablando, despedir a Jeff es tarea más fácil pero deseamos aprovechar la oportunidad para agradecerle el apoyo moral brindado a la "costilla" para permitirle desempeñar su papel de "Tondera" en nuestra Comunidad y especialmente en nuestro periódico.

Jeff nació en Anderson, Texas antes de la Primera Guerra Mundial y se graduó de bachiller en Sour Lake (Lago Agría) del mismo Estado. Cursó 2½ años de estudios universitarios (Ingeniería Mecánica) antes de empezar a trabajar con nuestra afiliada, la Humble Oil & Refining Company en Baytown, Texas... Durante los próximos 21 años desempeño varios cargos en esa Refinería y para la fecha de su transferencia a la Creole a fines de Mayo de 1950, era Supervisor de Guardia.

En Amuay trabajó como Operador en Proceso hasta Noviembre 1953 cuando pasó a Movimiento de Patrónleo (Recibo y Embarque). Después de 5 años volvió a Proceso.

Jeff y Hazel celebrarán su 30° Aniversario de Bodas el próximo 25 de noviembre. Sus dos hijos, Wayland y Howard están casados y los viejos están ansiosos de conocer su único nieto... "Papa" Howard actualmente cursa estudios de odontología en la Universidad de Iowa. Wayland trabaja con la Convair en Fort Worth, Texas.

Los Dedmon fueron agasajados el sábado pasado en "El Rancho" y prueba del universal aprecio de que gozan entre nosotros se obtiene al indagar las distintas nacionalidades de sus amigos asistentes: Nicaragüense, Holandesa, Británica, Canadiense, Trinitaria, Venezolana, Tejana, Americana, Uruguaya, Española etc...



... GONE WITH THE DEDMONS...

Two of my favorite people, Hazel and Jeff Dedmon are leaving Amuay after eleven years of dust, sand, wind, Adaro and Judibana, AND Pelican-wise, this is worst than not having a telephone.

This Special Edition is our version of "The Golden Pelican" dedicated to the person who presided over "The Golden Age" of our newspaper, as a memento of the Life and Hard Times of a reporter, translator, columnist and Editor... RELATIVELY speaking, saying "Hasta Luego" to Jeff is an easy task, he being one of "The Night People" (Shift worker), but we wish to take this opportunity to thank him for the moral support that he has given his better half to permit her to be the Community's Girl Friday, particularly in "Feeding The Pelican".

Jeff was born in Anderson, Texas sometime before World War I and he graduated from High School in Sour Lake. Texas A & M was his next stop for close on 3 years of Mechanical Engineering before signing up with HUMBLE for the long pull... During the next 21 years he climbed from Pipefitter Helper to Shift Supervisor after holding down jobs as Cracking Coil Foreman, Gas Plant Helper, Debutanizer First Helper, Gas Plant Pumper, Alkylation Plant Operator, Co-Polymerization Operator, Light Ends Operator and similiar jobs on the Fractionating Units.

HE transferred to Creole in May 1950 and, a four-month wait for married housing (Adaro Quonset) being "pretty liberal treatment" at the time, waited for Hazel to get in with 12-year old Howard on the Alcoa Ranger in mid-September... HERE he worked as a Process Operator until November 1953 when he was transferred to Oil Movement (Receiving and Shipping). After five years he returned to Process... AND Now Retirement.

The Dedmons will celebrate their 30th. Wedding Anniversary come November 25. Elder son, Wayland got married in 1957 and works with Convair at Fort Worth, Texas while the twelve-year old who accompanied Hazel on her first trip is now a dental student at the University of Iowa and Jr. is the grandchild that Hazel & Jeff are hurrying to know... They were guests of honor at a farewell party held last Saturday night at "El Rancho" and the invitees made up a junior version of the UNO - Nicaragua, Holland, United Kingdom, U. S. A., Texas, Venezuela, Trinidad, Canada, Uruguay, Spain etc....

WITH THE DEPARTURE OF THE DEDMONS, Real "old-timers" in Amuay are getting scarce and a quick review of our 1952 "Who's Who" (Amuay Cooking Capers) produces the following survivors (contributors): Sue Amos, Cis Bascom, Carmen Bassel, Maralyn Cambre, Wilma Duncan, Emma Graterol, Peggy Hammond, Edith Howe, Noellie Kelly, Sybil Kerr, Magdalena Perez, Heather Pringle, Jessie Quinn, Claudia Ross, Ola Mae Ross, Tess Sciaudone, Rosamond Wallace (Off to La Salina, next Monday), Greta Wallen, Peggy Weidler, ~~and~~ Rubye Williams, Mary Gesner and Rusty Miller... ... FROM HERE ON, anybody can keep score... BUT to get back to our subject, Hazel Dedmon and her earliest local literary (poetic) effort that we have on file, and which preceded the foreword:

TO DEDICATE OR DESECRATE

To someone we must dedicate this book,
And for that someone, I was sent to look
In corners odd, and countries far and near,
But one who filled the bill did not appear
To live. For that someone could never be
Just ordinary folks like you or me.
For this is not a book to read and throw
In trash cans, or wherever dead books go.

This book tells what and where and when and why
And how one serves a drink or bakes a pie,
To suit the taste of millionaires and poor
Alike, whom you may ask inside your door.

You'll learn how folks in Jersey cook their
meat,
And what in Texas men think you should eat.
Venezuelans, too, haven given good
Recipes for many favorite foods.
Other people round the world print here
Their ways for making food and drinks that
cheer.

And so, to those who like to eat or cook,
Perhaps we ought to dedicate this book.

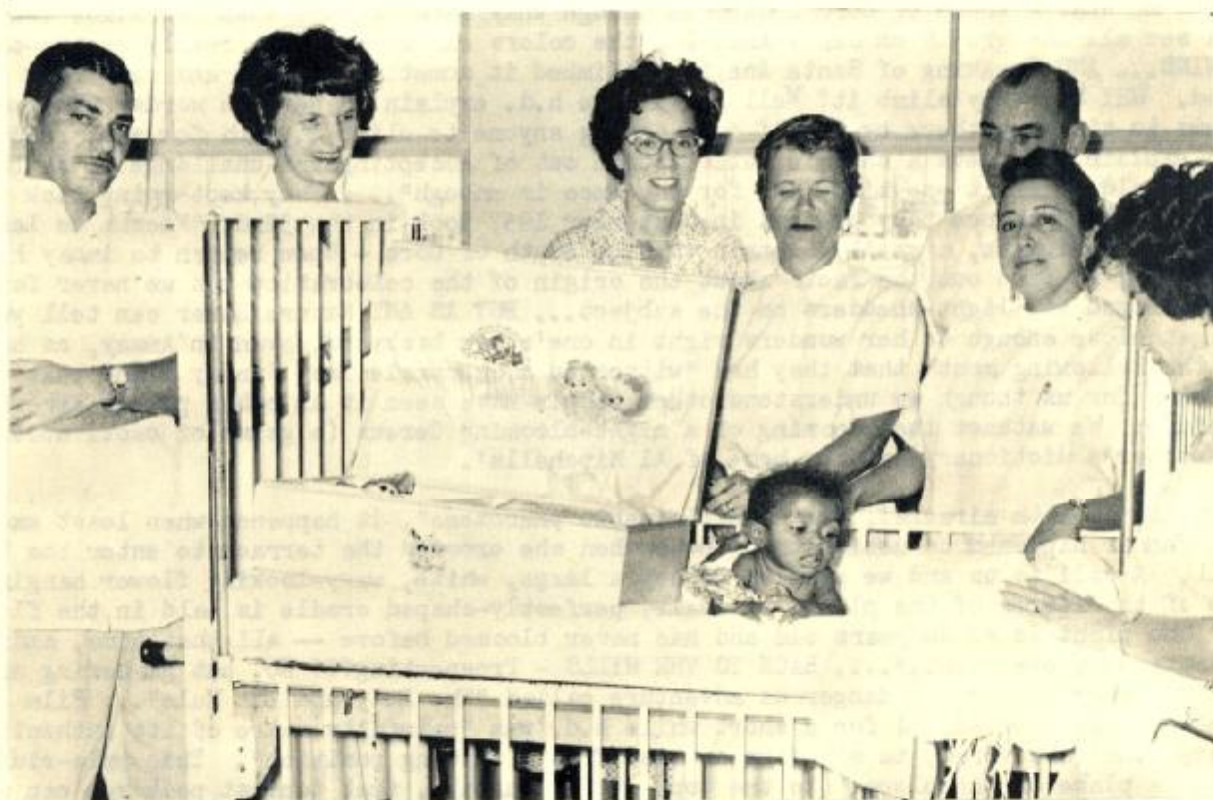
On second thought, you cooks and such don't
rate it.

TO BUYERS of this book we dedicate it.

YEARS later, in September 1958, h.d. wrote an item called "Sold Out" and justified her dedication: "Sometime if you look through the book you may wonder why anyone ever bothered in the first place, but at the time of its writing it supplied a real need in Amuay. Most of the recipes we found called for things that were not available here, so we wrote some of our own using things we could get in the commissary and the few small shops around. A look at the recipes and you will notice there are many for breads — most of the time there was no bread here to buy, so we made our own. There are lots of recipes for cookies and cakes — ready-baked ones were not to be found anywhere. Recipes for ground meat — many times that was about the only kind that was edible.... But some of those recipes cannot be improved upon no matter how long you search, for instance "Ella Lane's Chocolate Cake". We leave one can of orange juice out of Snippy Leon's orange sherbert, and we think we have improved Julietta Carvallo's recipe for "Lobster Brioche". It's also good with shrimp.... Who contributed most to the book? — THE BUYERS"

NOT satisfied with keeping Jeff well-fed however, in July 1959 she did a one-page article "Food Information - Not for the Experts", but certainly for people who know less about Venezuelan vegetables than she does... HERE she called FISH HEADS, Fish Heads and not Fish Chowder on the assumption that's a rose by any other name ^{والله} THE MORAL to this item was: "You don't have to eat the same frozen food every day at all... I have always eaten in strange places (Venezuela, Mexico, Europe, and some places in the States are just as strange) with the same attitude of one who plays the horses. You may win or you may lose, but in any case, "You pays your money and you takes your pick".

BUT Our Hazel is not a person with a one-track mind - FOOD - but rather the original Do-Gooder (term applied for want of a better one, but not in the derogatory sense), the ever-willing, never-too-busy worker for a worthy cause... To use less refined language - She gets her kicks by doing good to others... I think the type of things she most enjoys is being able to help out in any way possible, preferably from the side-lines in charity matters... The foto below was taken in the Wynne era when layettes were distributed at the Centro de Salud:



TO GET to more recent times however, and more (or less) reliable files - We find that h.d. has been the most (Read only) persistent contributor to "The Pelican". She even contributed when 'the Pelican' didn't have a name - Our very first issue, January 6, 1956

carried a notice that Hazel was working with the Girl Scouts and Would You Kindly etc...

Some joker reading all this probably believes it should be entitled "The Best of Hazel Dedmon", but our h.d. is a professional journalist and this then little-known facet of her personality came to light when in April 1956 she received Honorable Mention (and cash prize) from the Caracas Journal (now D.J.) for her short story "Los Mangos Bajitos"... LATER ON that month she chaperoned the Eight Grade on their Caracas trip and she told us all about it in "A Week in Caracas with Four Boys, Five Girls, Their Teacher and Two Taxis", reminiscing that "My parents used to say that when there was work to be done, one boy was a whole boy, two boys only a half boy, and three boys, no boy at all... I found that one boy was always a gentleman, and maybe a little dull; two boys, a pair of imps; three boys, a trio of chimps; and four boys at a time a whole circus and a liberal education for the uninitiated.

I can't say that we all enjoyed each other at all times, for a taxi makes very close quarters for six people, and each day we all became very tired and sometimes bored. At time short tempers led to skirmishes that had to be settled with applied psychology - usually a firm grasp of the collar at the nape of the neck. When I stopped a mild riot in the car one day, one boy reported to his hostess, "Mrs. Dedmon must be nervous. She didn't like for us to fight in the car."..... Whose Kids were Those? Yours??? Mine are still in Grade School.... The above is quoted out of context and not intended to convey the impression that h.d. was (or is) anti-Boy, after all she had raised two of her own... August 1958 brought forth an editorial entitled "Tribute to a Newsboy" as Joel Grey went off to High School. Before leaving 'They Took to the Woods', they being Hazel, Jeff, Joel and two other newsboys, OFF to Siburua for a day getting back around 9 in the P.M. with the boys so tired that all they were able to say was "ThanksfortherideIhadagoodtimeandgoodnight"...

BUT Maybe getting out to Siburua for a days outing was just an excuse for communing with nature, for the Dedmons are Nature Lovers l/c according to their Scout Badges. Witness this mid-1957 newsitem "We know we sound like a one-member Chamber of Commerce for Amuay most of the time, but did any of you notice what a truly beautiful evening we had on Monday of this week. The mountains south of Coro looked as though they were no more than ten miles away; we could see all the growth on Santa Ana; and the colors all around were really breath-taking, and NO WIND... AND Speaking of Santa Ana, they climbed it sometime in 1956 and came back scratched. WHY Did they climb it? Well let's have h.d. explain in her own words: "The mountain seems to sit over there by itself just daring anyone to climb it, and for some reason we can't explain, one gets a certain satisfaction out of accepting the challenge... We think everyone should climb it one time, and for us, once is enough".... They kept going back in to the hills every chance they got and in September 1957 took in the 52nd. "Fiesta de Las Mercedes", in Curimagua, a small mountain village south of Coro - Upon return to Amuay h.d. started trying to find out the facts about the origin of the celebration but we never found out if she found any light-shedders on the subject... BUT AS ANY Nature Lover can tell you one can get close enough to her wonders right in one's own backyard, even in Amuay, as h.d. told us the following month that they had "witnessed a spectacle last Sunday night that was a first time for us though we understand other people have seen it in other places several times before. We watched the blooming of a night-blooming Cereus (a genus of cacti according to Webster's dictionary) at the home of Al Mitchells'.

As it usually is with miracles, or, "unexplainable phenomena", it happened when least expected. Fannie happened to notice the flower when she crossed the terrace to enter the bedroom hall. A call to us and we went up to see a large, white, waxy-looking flower hanging from one of the leaves of the plant. A small, perfectly-shaped cradle is held in the flower's center. The plant is seven years old and has never bloomed before - all that time, and the flower lasts only one night.".... BACK TO THE HILLS - Prospecting??? NO, but gathering material for a spectacular and dangerous adventure called "The Lady and The Mule"... Film rights have been reserved and for a short while h.d. was "painfully aware of its authenticity every time (she tried) to sit down or rise from a sitting position". This mule-riding episode took place on the slopes (to the top) of Paraguariba, that topmost peak you can see north of the T.V. relay station when you arrive far enough south of Coro to see it, and has since been filed with her memories of nearly falling off a ladder in the cave of the Guácharo bird near Caripe... SMALL WONDER that a few months later when the Company calendar came out she could notice "that the pictures were made in six different states and the Federal District, and the only one of the sites which we haven't personally visited is the

Hotel Humboldt in Caracas"... Probably would have gone up that hill too, if Mules made the climb - None of this modern cable-car stuff for our Hazel.

As Editor of "The Pelican" she never missed a thing - In February 1958 mere mention of the word "Green" evoked the following: "And speaking of green, the greenest and healthiest looking plants we have seen around here lately are those in the flower boxes around Bill Warden's office in the Administration Building, plants of some kind of waxy material imbedded in styrofoam." - SEE, she must have tried to water them... AND she (and yours truly) could get nostalgic for Adaro with: "One consolation about weather like we are having this week is that it will not get any hotter (Famous Last Words). Though we lived in Adaro for five years and looked at them many times, it still gives us a little thrill of pleasure to drive to Adaro on these still nights and look at the lights shining in the water, their reflections going completely across the bay from the docks".

AND TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL, after bowing out of the editorial chair, h.d. and Jeff took a tanker trip to Europe, missing hurricanes Ilsa and Helene and having problems in Germany trying to get a glass of water and a cuppa coffee (Good beer was cheaper, but h.d. did not find it an adequate substitute for coffee)... AND NOW that Berlin is back in the news, Hazel's 1958 impressions seem most timely: "The difference between East and West Berlin is astounding. This hotel is in the center of West Berlin, and where 13 years ago there were only bomb craters and piles of rubble, today there are big department stores, theatres, hotels, restaurants, lots of people on the streets, cars and bright lights. In East Berlin, most of the rubble still seems to be there; there are no street lights, no pedestrians and no cars. At least that is my personal impression. It seems such a tragedy that most of the old, historic Berlin is in the Eastern sector, unless someone in Russia will someday have the mind and heart to preserve it. Seeing the ruins reminded me of the statement made by one of the ship's officers. I remarked that men had always been fighting, and perhaps, in one way or another, always would. He said to me, "But men do not fight anymore, they just destroy" - - - This was followed by 'How to see Europe in 14 Days' and find time to be dissatisfied with the hamburgers in the American restaurant at the Brussels' Exhibition, toss an orchid to the Russian Pavillion for the best exhibits, Venezuela for the most beautiful (orchids) and thrill to see the pictures of Amuay so far away from home... As all tourist do, h.d. took a picture of the Guard at Buckingham Palace (but he had a bad cold and a running nose) and our 'Do-Goooder' was tempted to offer him a package of Kleenex... The Hall of Mirrors at the Palace of Versailles was a "let-down" or a "put-out"... BUT not being a pro, Ye Old Editor will have to break continuity (re Travel) and let you in on h.d.'s Culture Binge..She must've been immune to Culture Shock, because as soon as she got here she started finding out what gives with La Cruz de Mayo, Baile de Las Turas etc. and only recently rooted for JDH & CL in their folklore program at the Centro Venezolano Americano - This picture was taken there on another occasion when she visited a sculpture exhibition - DID YOU?



LAST INTERRUPTION was necessary to permit foto identification... Now let's see, we left h.d. and Jeff in Europe where they were mistaken for natives in Germany, France, Norway and Italy... BRUSSELS however was something else as they "asked the waiter the usual question, 'Do you understand English or Spanish?' Of course, he understood English, but when I asked him what kind of steak an item was on the menu, he took me by complete surprise when he said, "Oh, you won't like that, Mam. English never do. It is a ground meat, and Americans like it, but the English never eat it." I quickly told him I would take something else. How he mistook my Texas drawl for an English accent, I will never know."... Heading for home (Amuay) they missed their ship in New York and had to board it from a tug out in the river.

AND NOW BACK TO CULTURE - We know not whether she's ever been a Thespian but she's quite a critic - She even agreed with the critics of "My Fair Lady", which she saw in choice orchestra seats in New York, in saying that it was a good show... Locally, I don't believe she ever panned the Amuay Players (Little Theatre Group), and their presentation of "Kind Sir" in June 1957 drew the following response: "Our sole qualification for the job is based on the fact that we interviewed Donald Duck one time. On the other hand it seems grossly unfair to criticize such a production on any basis except that of its value as entertainment. From that standpoint it was most successful, and our community certainly owes a lot of gratitude to a group of people who will give so much time and work besides their regular duties to entertain us on what might be called a literate level."... "Tunnel of Love" starring Joe Curran (now of Martini Row, Abadan, South Iran), Edith Head (some Doll), Bill Byers, Sheila Cooper, Frances Glackin and Rita Curran, ALL under the very capable direction of Herb Rainbird brought forth the best review I've read in spite of H. D. decrying her own "feeble" efforts - She went to both shows and didn't miss a trick. Dig this passage: "During the talk about having babies, Alice Pepper (Sheila Cooper-Mrs. Bud Loisel) had just remarked, 'All Dick (Bill Byers) has to do is just look at me', and at that instant the cork popped from the (champagne) bottle with a resounding report. Dick Pepper gave a start that was definitely not in the script. Of such is the essence of comedy."... As any crusader will, she took the opportunity to state that: "It is too bad that Amuay's facilities for presenting plays are not better for the players and play-goers. On both nights several people who came... left because they were unable to see the action from their seats in the back.. We hope we see the day when our facilities will be as good as our players." WHAT A GREAT PITY that Hazel hasn't seen D-DAY. Will We????

h.d. also like a good movie and she told people: "We have never suggested to anyone ... that he spend his money to attend any commercial entertainment, and we are not doing so now, but we do say that one does not get to see very often the quality of acting that Carol Baker does in the movie BABY DOLL showing..."... PLAYS, SCULPTURE EXHIBITS, MOVIES and now MUSIC as she spent "An Evening with the New York Philharmonic... at the Alianza Club in Maracaibo (and) a wiry, boyish-looking man raised a baton and directed a great musical organization in concert, but more than that, he held captive for more than two hours the minds and emotions of a throng of people estimated at five thousand. The great ovation given the New York Philharmonic orchestra was not entirely for the great music they translated to us, but for the magnetic charm of the musical genius who directed them, Leonard Bernstein. Had it not been for that rapport between director and listener, one might as well have stayed home and listened to records."... She was ever interested in getting other people interested in these cultural affairs and last year she and C. L. made arrangements for a bus to take you (Who went) to Maracaibo to hear the Howard University Choir, on tour as part of their cultural exchange program.

IN MARCH 1957 this modest note meant that h.d. was checking in for the Pelican's top spot: "We feel a bit anxious and a little awkward as we take up for the first time our duties as editor of the Pelican. All we can do at first is try to aim at the standards already achieved by our predecessors and hope to improve our work as we go along. Without the cooperation and help of all of you we will be almost helpless."... AND FROM the pages of The Pelican she shepherded us out from Adaro to Judibana with: "Those of us who have moved into new houses in Amuay at one time or another have always asked the same questions. It all boils down to the fact that moving to a new place, trying to make it into a home, building a garden and lawn from nothing, and at the same time having to eat a considerable quantity of dirt with one's food, is not the most enjoyable of our experiences. There may be some consolation for the new people in knowing that all of us have had and survived the

same problems."... This made her a logical choice for referee as 9-Yearer Art Miller took on (IN VERSE) a Character (or Characters) & Poet who styled himself (herself or themselves) 'Inmate of one of the New Houses' and 'Still Struggling New House Renter' ... AND she tossed them a sop and got in a word edge-wise with: "the powers that be would pick as busy a time as this to let us know how much it is going to cost us to keep cool! One quip we heard that seems worth repeating was, "You had better reserve a page in the Pelican for Air Conditioners FOR SALE." - This prophecy came to pass, but in a different way.

She once got in the mail "My First Impressions of Amuay" from a newcomer (1957 vintage) which was unpublishable not because it was unfavorable but because it was unsigned - To this individual h.d. offered "two solaces, an invitation to dinner and the following quotation from the ancient writings of Aurelius, "Nothing happens to anybody which he is not fitted by nature to bear."... I WONDER if Newcomer has survived Hazel.... H.D. WONDERED, in print How Many People here have things borrowed from others or loaned to others and have forgotten all about them - She pleaded guilty on both counts.... SHE was the unrivalled master (mistress) of the correctable GOOF - Witness the time she had Sonja Aitken in Washington, D. C and got her out by guessing that D. C. was some new brand of soap and that Sonja "was being washed in it, was washing in it.." ... THEN one week she had two men "representing" company management, and "we rather imagine that it was the first time they had ever done such a thing. We are sorry for the inconvenience caused by the mistakes, but the day we help put out a perfect newspaper, we will stop working FOR GOOD. There will be nothing left to work for."... AND TO THAT WE ADD: "AMEN".... She could drop the letter "m" with the same ease she could an "h", then place an Ad in a strategic location: "MISSING: One letter "m". If anyone should find it, please return it to the word "accommodate" on the English front page of the Pelican last week. The word does not look well with one of its "m's" missing." - Several people found it but they couldn't figure out if it was the first or the second "m" that was missing.... One of the 'Is This Your Life?' series, that on Edgar Paz González in which she "was most grateful... that he was not just another engineer" got her in Dutch with John Sharpe who took her to task for the word "just" - BUT our Hazel took this in stride offered a 1,000 apologies and signed off as Just another writer of inept phrases.

A LOCKER-BACK, on the sixteenth anniversary of Pearl Harbor she could remember sitting "in a college history class and hearing a white-lipped professor say, "I think it best that we dispense with the study of past history today. Instead we shall turn on the radio and hear some made for a change."... IN November 1957, as the Thanksgiving Dinner at the Adaro Club, an annual affair, was discontinued h.d. let us down gently with a: "First of all we remind our readers as we have been reminded that there will be no big Thanksgiving dinner served for staff personnel next Thursday in the Adaro Club. There are too many of us to accomodate.." NOW I Guess there are too few - Another sentence following the historical write-up read: "The day means different things to different people, and nothing to others".

AND SPEAKING OF THANKS GIVING, this foto was taken as Hazel said thanks for the gift last Saturday night at "El Rancho".... Jeff is thinking of giving her his Thirty-Year button - She worked for it.... M. C., Keith MacMillan in the background, plugged for the Editor's phone.



A DEEPLY RELIGIOUS PERSON, h.d. writes of Christmas: "There is something about this particular season of the year that human logic cannot rationally explain, and the written word cannot adequately convey. Out of the unexplainable has evolved in nearly every country of the world a series of customs and practices that we prefer to call traditions. At Christmas time, regardless of one's creed, faith, or nationality he may for a reason we cannot understand, behave in a way that is foreign to him at any other time of the year, for there is something about the simple story of the newborn baby that has touched the human conscience as no other ever has."... OF EASTER: "Regardless of any conviction the individual may have concerning the various Easter traditions, the celebration of Easter probably expresses better than any other tradition the triumph of the human spirit over adversity. Perhaps the most comprehensive statement one can make concerning the religious aspects of the season is the statement once made about the miracle of Lourdes: "For those who believe in God, no explanation is necessary; for those who do not believe in God, no explanation is possible."

A WONDERFUL HUMAN BEING, Hazel took time out to pay tribute to 86-Years Young Bambi Linehan; Bambi who had ten consecutive birthday parties here in Amuay, all given by Fannie and Al Mitchell and regularly attended by the Bill Wardens, Fred Places, Luis Graterols, Ken Quinns, Guy Smithsons, Howard Dixons, and Garland Cox's (H.D. and Jeff attended three): "Bambi loves three things more than anything else, books, music and people. She still plays the piano and sings, but she cannot see to read and relies on friends to read to her. Some friend always enjoys reading to her, for she has a rare and youthful spirit that charms and attracts. She has no time to be lonely, she has too many interests. Eighty-six years of living have failed to make her grow old because she has retained the emotional vigor of youth."... NOW You know why the Editor was taken to task on 'Young-At-Heart'.

A PERFECT MATE, h.d. was left in the lurch in mid-1958 when her "Is This Your Life?" columnist lit out on vacation. In conversation with Garland McCarthy she remarked that the only person she knew enough about "was born in Grimes County, Texas, youngest of three children, before television, radio or even automobiles had contaminated the place, though his family did have a party-line telephone. At the age of seven he migrated to Sour Lake, Texas (That's still the USA) where he attended grammar and high school. During summer vacations he worked as an oilfield "roughneck" and before entering college worked as a sailor on an oil tanker between Texas ports and Bayonne, New Jersey. At the end of the first trip the captain fired him and he was left 3000 miles from home, did not know one person, and he had exactly four dollars in cash. An old Swedish sailor was so furious with the captain of a ship "who would treat a kid like that" that he quit his job to look after the "kid" and help him get a job on another ship to Texas. The experience did not scare the "kid", for he immediately made another trip.... HE entered Texas A&M College to study mechanical engineering because a degree in petroleum engineering was not offered by the college at that time. At other times he has worked at road building and as a Fuller Brush salesman, but he has worked for Standard Oil Company (NJ) for 29 years. He is patient and long-suffering and does not like to take chances, but he married the girl he met on a blind date on Friday the thirteenth. His family traces their ancestry back to Pocahontas, the Indian princess, and his two Christian names are those of a president (deceased) of the United States and the man known in North American history as the "Great Compromiser". "

EX-EDITRESS OF 'THE PELICAN', as she "quit" in August 1958 she wrote her valedictory: "Because I was professionally trained for newspaper work and have worked on a daily newspaper, I have always tried to lift the Pelican above the level of just another camp bulletin. Most of the time, I agree, that it has been just another one in spite of the work that has gone into it..... Because so many people have asked me why I have continued to work, I have no other explanation to offer than this - - First of all, I love the work, and the field of writing, to me, is not primarily a business but a profession. Just as a doctor worthy of being called a doctor uses the same amount of skill and training in treating a charity patient as he does in treating those who pay, so whatever I write receives all the skill and training I am capable of putting into it, no matter if I receive no pay for it whatsoever. I can do no less and live with myself.... JEFF was sure that she had quit feeding The Pelican for good, so he took up his pen and wrote a letter to the Editor (h.d.): I have read several letters to the Editor of the Pelican during the past 18 months "y pico". This being the last issue of the Pelican before you renounce your work as Editor, I think it might be appropriate for me to write one to you... I know it has been a hard grind for

you to keep the Pelican going and get it delivered on time each week during those 18 months. For example, one week I remember when you were ill and could hardly "plunk" the typewriter keys because you were feeling so awful, but you were determined that the Pelican like show business, should go on, and it did; even though you did have to call in some of the neighbors to help put it together and get it delivered on time. I want to say thanks to all those who have helped you during your "term" as editor, even though I have only known you for a short time - 28 years or so (I think I can remember that far back). I am wishing the new editor the best of luck (but hoping that she won't need it) in her work. I also hope the people in the community will pitch in and give her all the help she needs so the Pelican may continue to be pushed through your door each Saturday morning. (Signed: your husband), P.S. I also hope that after next week I'll be able to stop asking the maid who the lady is that leaves early in the morning and comes in late in the evening, and if someone asks me where you are, I won't have to say "There she comes" or "Yonder she goes".

THE COMMUNITY COUNCIL sent an open letter to: "Dear Hazel - We feel that we are truly representing the residents of Judibana and Adaro when we say a heart-felt THANK YOU! The countless hours you have dedicated to the Pelican are apparent to us all. It has grown and kept abreast of our growing community, and thanks to your efforts has reached the dimensions of a true home-town weekly... WE all read it - we all enjoy it - and we all thank you again for your devoted service to our town." Sincerely... Dolly Kelleway, incoming Editor ordered a big purple orchid for h.d.

INTENSELY LOYAL, the Dedmons moved to Marv McGee's house on the Avenida El Centro to get first-hand experience for a future article on the tribulations of your telephone-LESS Editor.... WE COULD GO ON FOR HOURS (and we have) on this subject. The departure of Hazel and Jeff brings to an end the "Dedmon Era" as we lose a Chronicler, the only person who put us on paper and kept us there... I hope she gets the time to sit down and write a book on us (Those who have gone, Those who are leaving and The Survivors)... AND NOW WE SAY 'BON VOYAGE', THE VERY BEST TO BOTH OF YOU, YOU DESERVE IT...

And after my mouthful, A word from our subject:

(Special to the Pelican)

THIS IS GOODBYE

By the time this missive is printed (if it is), the last nail will have been driven in the last wooden box (preparing personal property for overseas shipment), the last change-of address letter will have been written (we hope), the last paper will have been signed, our maid (our beloved Antonia) will have been discharged, and the Dedmons will be almost ready to say a final farewell to Amuay and Judibana and to start looking for another place to put down roots.

We do not like to say "goodbye", but a refusal to do so is a refusal to face the simplest realities, for goodbye is as much a part of living as saying "hello", and we must face the simple reality that we have friends here whom we shall never see again.

On the other hand, goodbye is not, really, a finality, for though one has to bid farewell to friends, one does not say farewell to friendship. In our eleven years in Venezuela, all of them lived right here in this area, we have become in one sense a hybrid people, and after living here we can never be the same again. We have absorbed or adopted so many of the local customs, tastes and attitudes that they have become a part of us, and we hope, that like sturdy hybrids, we shall have retained the better traits of both our native country and the one where we have lived these eleven good years. If we had the chance to start over, we would do it all over again.

We repeat, as we said last Saturday night, that we do not classify friends as Venezuelan, Italian, American, English (Texans) or what have you; a friend is a friend, anytime, anywhere, anyplace. So, to all our friends, for your generosity, friendship, kindnesses and the privilege of living here, we say sincerely, THANKS.

The Dedmons, Jeff and H. D.

NUEVAS MAESTRAS PARA LA ESCUELA SIMON BOLIVAR - WELCOME TO THE NEW TEACHERS

As school let out last July we said 'Aloha' to Betty Holliday & Donna Lu Northrup who resigned to return to the States and to Carol Ramaker who was transferred to the Eastern Division upon return from vacation. This week we say 'Hello' to five young ladies who have joined the teaching staff of our Simón Bolívar School... We are sure that all of them have been through the two situations dealt with below at some time in their career, but here's a refresher...

THE EMPIRICAL METHOD

I spent four years in college
A long-time goal to reach.
And then my course was over;
I was certified to teach.

I walked into a classroom,
Still clutching my degree.
And thirty pairs of troubled eyes
Were focussed right on me.

I trembled as I saw them,
For much to my surprise
I felt a little helpless
Before those watching eyes.

I'd heard a thousand lectures,
I'd read the books clear through.
And somewhere in my course I'd learned
What children ought to do.

But here they were before me,
And I knew from their looks
That though I'd read most widely
They were not in the books.

Harold P. Fawcett

THE TEACHER

Lord, who am I to teach the way
To little children day by day,
So prone myself to go astray?

I teach them knowledge, but I know
How faint the flicker and how low
The candles of my knowledge glow.

I teach them power to will and do,
But only now to learn anew
My own great weakness through and
through.

I teach them love for all mankind
And all God's creatures, but I find
My love comes lagging far behind.

Lord, if their guide I still must be,
Oh, let the little children see
The teacher leaning hard on Thee.

Leslie Pinckney Hill

ALCIRA HERNANDEZ - Transferida de La Salina donde había prestado servicios desde Enero de 1956. Natural de Rubio, Estado Táchira, se graduó como Normalista en 1949, dedicándose a labores docentes en la Escuela Federal en La Pedregosa hasta 1954 cuando fué becada para cursar estudios en la Escuela Normal Rural Interamericana mantenida por la OEA en Rubio.

En 1959 asistió a un Curso de Verano en la Universidad Interamericana de Puerto Rico (San Germán) y este año pasó la mayor parte de sus vacaciones en Maracaibo en el Curso Intensivo de Inglés.



Heading the list of new members of the Ladies Auxiliary of the SamSa, this young lady has been transferred from La Salina after a 5-year assignment there. Born in Rubio in the State of Tachira, she graduated as a teacher in 1949 and after five years in a Government School she was granted a scholarship by the Ministry of Education to attend the Interamerican Rural School maintained by the OAS in Rubio.

In 1959 she travelled to San Germán, Porto Rico to attend a Summer Course at the Interamerican University there and this summer she spent the greater part of her vacation in English School in Maracaibo.



NANCY LEE JEFFERS - Born in Chicago, Illinois just one month before Hitler came to full power, she is a graduate of Loyola University.

Her having had a passport before Creole got around to getting her on the payroll means that she's been abroad before, but we believe this is her first overseas teaching assignment - So let's make sure she likes it... The QR didn't get in on schedule so vital statistics will have to be a matter of appreciation.

Natural de Chicago, Illinois, es graduada de la Universidad de Loyola en esa ciudad... Hasta ahora, Chicago ha sido para ella como Maracaibo (con el puente sobre el lago) para un maracuche pero esperamos convertirla en Amuayense antes de finalizar el año escolar... Nació un mes antes de asumir el poder, Hitler.

GLARE MARIE BARRY - Native New Yorker who first saw the light of day just 24 days after the Marriage of the Century (Wally and the Duke of Windsor), she must have been taken to Long Beach when quite young inasmuch as she owns up to having lived there for some sixteen years... She went to High School at Convent Station, New Jersey and later graduated from Molloy Catholic College at Rockville Center, New York. For the past two years she taught at Farmingdale, N. Y.

Nació en la época del General Lopez Contreras pero en la ciudad de Nueva York. Cursó estudios secundarios en el Estado de Nueva Jersey y posteriormente se graduó de Molloy Catholic College en Rockville Center en el Estado de Nueva York.

Su punto de origen es Long Beach, Nueva York donde residió durante dieciséis años... Trabajó en Farmingdale en el mismo estado desde 1959 hasta mediados de este año.



MARGARET ANNE CASEY - Her hometown used to be the scene of the Newport Jazz Festival and the Casey family have lived there as long as she can remember.

After graduating from the Salve Regina College with an A.B. in Education and Social Science she worked in the Thompson Jr. High School at Newport for 3 years before heading for overseas assignments with U. S. Navy Schools at San Miguel in the Philippines and Yokosuka in Japan.

Natural de Newport, Rhode Island se graduó del Salve Regina College con el grado de A. B. en Educación y Ciencia Social y trabajó en Newport durante 3 años antes de viajar al Lejano Oriente para trabajar en escuelas mantenidas por las

Fuerzas Navales de los EE.UU.A. en San Miguel, Filipinas y Yokosuka, Japón.

ELIZABETH LEIGH - Celebra su cumpleaños el 24 de diciembre... Born in Monroe, Louisiana, she graduated from the University of Mississippi and for the past four years taught school at Pensacola, Florida.

Born on Christmas Eve, en Monroe, Louisiana, se graduó de la Universidad de Mississippi. Trabajó en Pensacola, Florida durante cuatro años antes de aceptar la oferta Creole para visitarnos aquí en Amuay.

NICE TO HAVE YOU ALL WITH US....

TA



IMPORTANT NOTICE FOR MOTHERS OF GIRL SCOUTS: There will be a meeting of all mothers who are interested in their daughters continuing in Girl Scouts this year - Wednesday, September 20th at 3:30 P.M. at the Simón Bolívar School.

UN PAQUETICO DE COMIDA PARA LOS POBRES: Gracias a la ayuda de Uds. el mes pasado pudimos llevar varios paquetes de comida a los pobres. Esperamos que este mes también nos ayuden y nos llamen para pasar a recogerlos. Cada día 16 y 17 del mes queremos llevar un paquete de alimentos a los pobres, de cada una de Uds. GRACIAS ANTICIPADAS por su contribución.

Yolanda Carballo - Telf. 647

Evelia Rangel - Telf. 790

Nené Bain - Telf. 657

También no olviden los retazos, trajecitos usados para niños etc. para el costurero de los pobres.

A PACKAGE OF FOOD FOR THE POOR: Thanks to your cooperation, last month we were able to deliver several food packages to the poor. We hope that everyone will contribute on the 16th and 17th of each month. Please call us and we will pick up the package at your home. WE THANK YOU for your help. (See names and phone numbers in Spanish Text above).

SE ALQUILA - Casa Quinta en Judibana, Esquina de las Avenidas Tamanaco y Mérida, 3 dormitorios, dos baños, Patio - AMOBLADA

Apartamento para soltero - AMOBLADO - Dos Cuartos, baño, aire acondicionado, nevera

FAVOR LLAMAR A LA SALINA - TELEFONO N° 88322

SE VENDE - Nevera 'Coldspot' - 9 pies cu.

CALLE CUMANA N° 1005, JUDIBANA

SE VENDE - Casa-Quinta en la Avenida "El Centro" N° 211, Judibana.

FAVOR LLAMAR A LOS TELEFONOS Nos. 214 o 395 (7am-4pm)

SE VENDE - Bicicleta Eléctrica y varios útiles de casa.

FOR RENT - Comfortable Furnished House in Judibana, Corner of Tamanaco & Mérida Avenues, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, Patio & Large Yard.

Furnished Bachelor Apartment - Two Rooms, Bath, Air conditioned, Refrigerator.

FOR SALE - 9 cu.ft. Coldspot Refrigerator

FOR SALE - Comfortable House on Avenida "El Centro" N° 211, Judibana.

FOR SALE - Electric Bicycle and Household effects.

QUINTA ISABEL - AVENIDA EL CENTRO N° 211

A NUESTROS LECTORES DE HABLA ESPAÑOL:

Nuevamente les pedimos disculpas por haber publicada lo que muy bien puede ser considerado como una Edición Especial en Inglés de "El Pelicano". Actualmente, al empezar la recopilación de algunos artículos escrito por Hazel Dedmon no pensabamos encontrar tanto material valioso para los tiempos pasados de Amuay.

Sin denigrar los esfuerzos de las otras personas quienes han desempeñado el cargo de Editor de este semanario creemos sinceramente que h.d. contribuyó (y siga contribuyendo) a hacer de nuestro 'Pelicano' un organo de "prensa" que cumpla una función necesaria e importante en la comunidad con sus suscritores tan exigentes de diversas nacionalidades... Lamentablemente, este pajar ha caído en manos del frutero (Editor actual).

Creo que la única persona que hubiera atrevido traducir "Lo Mejor de Hazel Dedmon" sería Carlos Lindorf, actualmente de vacaciones. El factor tiempo y estilo me impide hacerlo de una manera aceptable para el Editor (YO)...

Oportunamente, publicaremos una Edición en Español solamente...

III

CLUB JUDIBANA - Esta noche (Sabado, 16 de Septiembre) habrá baile con la orquesta "Billo Coro Boys" con motivo de la toma de posesión de la nueva Junta Directiva para el periodo: 1961-62.... COME ONE, COME ALL (Members, That Is). HORA: 9:30 PM a 4:00 AM (Domingo)

SERVICIOS RELIGIOSOS (RELIGIOUS SERVICES)

CATOLICA, APOSTOLICA, Y ROMANA (ROMAN CATHOLIC):

Iglesia de Cristo Rey - JUDIBANA: Misa Diaria (Daily Mass) - 6 & 6:30 a.m.

Domingo (Sunday) - 7, 8, 10 a.m. & 5:30 p.m. (Bendición)

Confesiones: Sábados y días de precepto y primeros viernes (Saturday and Eves of Holy Days of Obligation & of First Fridays) - 5:30 p.m.

Capilla San Miguel - Caja de Agua

Iglesia de Las Piedras

Guardia Nacional

DOMINGO (Sunday) - 9:30 a.m.

DOMINGO - 8:00 a.m.

DOMINGO - 7:30 a.m.

Punto Fijo: Misa Diaria - 6 & 6:30 a.m. DOMINGO - 6, 7, 8, 9 a.m. y 5:30 p.m.

BAPTIST: Sunday - 9:15 a.m. - Sunday School - Casa N° 1102, Maturín

UNITED CHURCH OF AMUAY - CIVIC CENTER

Special Congregational Meeting: All residents who are interested in The United Church of Amuay are invited to attend a Special Congregational Meeting scheduled for Wednesday, September 20, 1961, at 8:00 P.M. in the Civic Center. The purpose of the meeting is to discuss and vote on calling a minister to our Church. We have located a recently retired minister who is available and willing to serve our Church for a period of six months or more.

Sunday School: The Sunday School resumes its regular program on September 24th. at 9:30 A.M. in the Civic Center.

Sunday Morning Worship Service:

(TOMORROW) September 17th. - 10:30 A.M. - Guest Speaker - The Rev. Duane Johnson from The Evangelical Alliance Mission, Maracaibo.

September 24th. - 10:30 A.M. - Guest Speaker - The Rev. Wilfred Watson from The World Wide Evangelization Crusade, Barquisimeto

SEPT 17 1961

<u>V E N T A S</u>	<u>AVISOS</u>	<u>F O R S A L E</u>
Muebles, Utiles de Casa y efectos personales	Furniture, Household and Personal Effects	
KOURY - CALLE MATORIN 1109		
Automóvil, Muebles, utiles de casa y efectos personales. Carritos.	Car, Furniture, Household and Personal effects. "Go-Karts".	
JENNINGS - CIRCULO SAN JUAN 818		
Muebles, Automóvil	Furniture, Car	
CASA 1307, ESQ. VALENCIA & MARACAY		
Televisor, Marca DuMont, Pantalla de 21", Radio - Ondas Cortas, Marca Halicrafter, Modelo S-40.	DuMont 21" Console Model Television Set, Hallicrafter S-40 Shortwave & Standard Broadcast Bands.	
THURBER - 1112 CALLE MATORIN		
A V O N C O S M E T I C S - For home delivery of your requirements of Avon products for all the family just contact your Avon representative, Mrs. Grace Stenico, Avenida Las Rosas N° 105, Teléfono N° 745.		
Para entrega a domicilio de susproductos Avon - Ponerse en contacto con su representante, la Sra. Grace de Stenico, Avenida Las Rosas N° 105, Telephones N° 745		
SE DESEA COMPRAR - Aparato de aire acondicionado - 2 Toneladas	WANTED TO BUY - Airconditioner - Two-Ton	
ISEA - CALLE GUMANA 1007 - TELEFONOS 376-377-378-592		

CINEPROGRAMA

AUTOCINE

JUDIBANA

HORARIO	7:30 PM-Continuado (ex-Domingo)	7:30 PM & 9:30 PM
SABADO	VIVA QUIEN SABE QUERER (A)-Mavel Karr	5pm-Tarzan y La Mujer Leopardo
Sept. 16	Miguel Aceves Mejia - Oscar Pulido	EL CAMINO DE LOS GIGANTES - (B)
SATURDAY	(10:45 PM) AMOR QUE MATA - Estricta B	Cinemascope-Technicolor
DOMINGO	(L'Amour que tue)-No Apta para Menores	Don Megowan - Chelo Alonso
Sept. 17	(6:30 PM) LA MUJER RENDIDA (A Cold	3 & 5 pm - EL PERRO HUMANO (The
SUNDAY	Wind in August) - Lola Albright	Shaggy Dog)-Fred MacMurray-Jean Hagen
LUNES	Scott Marlowe - Joe DeSantis	EL CIRCO MAS GRANDE DEL MUNDO
Sept. 18	LA VERDAD SIEMPRE DUELE (The Whole	EL PRISIONERO DE ZENDA (The Prisoner
MONDAY	Truth) - Censura A	of Zenda) - Technicolor
MARTES	Stewart Granger - Donna Reed	Stewart Granger - Deborah Kerr
Sept. 19	TORMENTA BAJO EL SOL (Thunder in	LA RUBIA FENOMENO (Should Happen to
TUESDAY	the Sun) - Technicolor	You) - Censura A
MIERCOLES	Jeff Chandler - Susan Hayward	Judy Holliday - Peter Lawford
Sept. 20	EL BOLERO DE RAQUEL - Technicolor	EL CABALLERO NEGRO (The Black Knight)
WEDNESDAY		Technicolor
JUEVES	CANTINFLAS	Alan Ladd - Patricia Medina
Sept. 21	EL ESPEJO DESNUDO (The Naked Mirror)	PANICO EN EL AIRE (The Crowded Sky)
THURSDAY	Censura B	Technicolor - Censura B
VIERNES	Terence Morgan Hazel Court	Dana Andrews Rhonda Fleming
Sept. 22	INDIO HEROICO (Sitting Bull)	EL SOL BRILLA PARA TODOS (A Raisin
FRIDAY	Cinemascope - Technicolor	in The Sun) - Censura A
SABADO	Dale Robertson	Sidney Poitier Claudia McNeil
Sept. 23	LOS PEQUEÑOS GIGANTES - Angel Macias	5pm-Las Aventuras del Capitán Kidd
SATURDAY	Cesar Fag - Censura A	(Serie)
DOMINGO	(10:45 PM) CON EL INFIERNO EN EL	CADENAS DE ODIO (Passage from Hell)
SUNDAY	GUERPO (B)-ANNABELLA Incontrera	Audie Murphy - John Saxon
	BAJO DIEZ BANDERAS (Under Ten Flags)	3 & 5 pm - LA BELLA DURMIENTE
	Van Heflin Charles Laughton	(Sleeping Beauty)
	Mylene Demongeot	EL SOL BRILLA PARA TODOS

THE SENSATIONAL 665-DAY PURSUIT OF THE KILLER-SHIP ATLANTIS

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VAN HEFLIN · CHARLES LAUGHTON

DINO DE LAURENTIIS
PRODUCTION

UNDER TEN FLAGS

You've got to see
it to believe it—
tremendous conflict
at sea—tremendous
personal drama!
You'll never forget
the captain who
sailed her... the
admiral who vowed
to sink her... and
the beautiful
prisoner-of-war!

starring MYLENE
DEMONGEOT

JOHN ERICSON · FOLCO LULLI · CECIL PARKER · ALEX NICOL · ELEONORA ROSSI DRAGO

Directed by JOHN DAHLER Screenplay by JOHN DAHLER and JOHN DAHLER
Music by WILLIAM KRAMER Edited by A. PARAMOUNT RELEASE

Jackie Rodriguez (entrenado en los Estados Unidos ofrece sus servicios en trabajos eléctricos, refrigeración y aire acondicionado.

FOTO MICALL, Edificio Jardín, Judibana o Teléfono N° 579
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Los productos que se emplean en la fumigación, como su procedimiento en la misma, nos permite dar una garantía no inferior a seis meses. Durante cuyo tiempo nos responsabilizamos del producto y del servicio.

CARACTERISTICAS

No mancha, olor agradable, toxicidad inferior al DDT. (En su fórmula no entra Petróleo ni Kerosene).

Propiedades residuales más persistentes y duraderas. Las fumigaciones son inofensivas para las Personas, Animales o Plantas.

Este servicio no interrumpe sus normales ocupaciones ni es necesario que desocupe el local o lugar a fumigar.

Disponemos también de ratidas fulminantes.

Esperamos poder contar con Ud. entre nuestros clientes más satisfechos.

Autorizado por el M. S. y A. S. en el No. 15



Sus ojos deben ser examinados con regularidad en:

"OPTICA SAAVEDRA"

Punto Fijo: Ave. Bolívar N° 64-A, Esq. Progreso. Tel: 1134

Ave. Bolívar N° 18, Esq. Arismendi. Tel: 2145

Coro: Calle Talavera N° 5 - Telefono: 2266

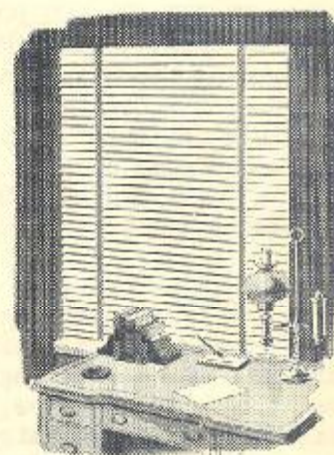
Modernice su hogar con Persianas. Facilmente lavables, sin alterar su color natural. Cierre perfecto. Laminas de Aluminio. Cintas de Plástico.

Las cortinas de telas se descoloran y duran poco en este clima.

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16 DE SEPTIEMBRE DE 1961

JUDIBANA, ESTADO FALCON

VOL. XIV N° 11

NEWS REEL

ESTA NOCHE, Bill Byers y Oswaldo Capecechi visitarán al Club BITOA para saludar a su fundador y hacer la participación referente a la organización paralela que existe en Judibana...EL SEGUNDO EQUIPO esta manejando el negocio de manera comendable - La suplencias están de moda... VISITANTE de la Semana, el Dr. Andrés Sucre, Presidente del Colegio de Ingenieros de Venezuela en interesante charla sobre el complejo problema del abastecimiento de agua en la península de Paraguaná, señaló a esta zona como la de "Mayor evaporación" en Venezuela, circunstancia ésa que hace aconsejable regar sus jardines de noche. Además bajará el consumo de agua y los cargos correspondientes... Oímos la voz de Diana Champion y vimos a Vicky Quijada, Grace Wright Y Janet Rowley nos asegura que todas las maestras han regresadas de sus vacaciones - Clases empezarán el lunes...

WIMOS un aviso de venta en casa de Antonio de Armas - VA EN SERIO LA COOSA??? ... Howard Dixon nos trajo noticias de Ivan Kusch - 'Jefe Indio' con la Empresa Autobusera Grayhound (Perro Gris) en los Estados Pegados - EDP... También visitó con Jesús Atencio actualmente cursando estudios de Inglés en el país norteno...LA REVISTA 'Paginas' en reciente encuesta preguntó a Freddy Veloz, Reinaldo Espinoza, Jaime Tello y Oscar Martinez el 'Porque algunos hombres le temen al Matrimonio'. El Dr. Alirio Duque Sánchez tiene la palabra...EDITH Howe regresó a Amuay después de una temporada en el Reino Unido... LESLIE Vanden renunció para volver a los Estados Unidos y reunirse con su familia en San Antonio, Texas... 'COTTON' Arthur & Rosamond Wallace + Wayne Alen, Amuayense 100%, fueron transferidos a La Salina después de más de doce años en Amuay... PARECE que el Departamento de Ventas reclamó a Mario Villamizar el porque no se había vuelto a salir en "El Pelicano", siendo Contralor del Dominó en el Club Falcón...

LOS LEONES estan en el poder (Len Wannop y Luis Bustamente) y desean anunciar una "GRAN NOCHE EN MONTE CARLO" (Con Rañier y Grace Kelly + Onassis y Callas), a beneficio de las obras sociales que desarrolla el "Club de Leones de Paraguaná" - De acuerdo con la propaganda, puede jugar lo que más le guste, Canasta, Bingo, Póker, Dominó, Bolas Criollas, Bridge y hasta Pico Pico. Habrá un premio para cada ganador y además grandes sorpresas. LUGAR: El Club Judibana; FECHA: Sábado, 30 de septiembre; HORA: 7:00 PM - Para comprar su entrada con anticipación por solo Bs 5,00 puede dirigirse a las siguientes personas: Gladiola de Reyes - Contabilidad IBM-Creole - Telf. 294 en horas de oficina; Esperanza de Gamboa - Círculo San José N° 221 - Telf. 688, Judibana; Trina de Martínez - Círculo San José N° 210 - Telf. 742, Judibana; Ligia de Bustamente - Avenida El Centro, Quinta "Ligia", Judibana y Pauline Wannop - Avenida Téchira N° 527 - Judibana...

EL PROXIMO jueves, 21 de septiembre a las 2:35 p.m. se cumplirán tres (3) años del incendio en el Club Adaro - Au-To-Ma-Ti-Ca-Men-Te fueron destruidos el restaurant, el cafetín, la cocina, la biblioteca, y el salón de cocteles... Y AHORA hablamos del ClubBahía - La próxima semana echarán las paredes de la piscina. Se espera trasladar las canchas de Boliche a mediados de noviembre. No tenía tiempo para consultar con los ingenieros pero me da la impresión que estamos más o menos a mitad de camino. El sistema empleado para llegar a esta conclusión es el de sumar los distintos porcentajes de trabajos completados y dividir por 5 (o sea 80% + 90% + 85% + 60% + 15%) y restar 'X' cantidad por posible error de cálculo.