Garden Oaks Gazette

circulation 1500

OCTOBER 1986



GARDEN OAKS FALL PICNIC, SEPTEMBER 28, NOON - 6:00 P.M.

ACE SWIM CLUB, 933 FISHER

This will be a <u>fun</u>, fund-raising afternoon of food and frolic sponsored by the Beautification Committee of the Garden Oaks Civic Club. Proceeds will be used to execute the plans approved at the August meeting to upgrade and improve the entrances, esplanades, pocket parks and common areas of Garden Oaks.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

12:00 - 1:00	Childrens' Pool Games
1:00 - 2:00	Pot Luck Picnic
2:00 - 2:30	White Elephant Auction
2:30 - 3:00	Pie Baking Contest Judging
3:00 - 4:00	Childrens' Contests and Games; Adult Pool Games
4:15	Childrens' Pinata (For Little Kids Only, not those over 21)

The pool will be open from noon until 6 p.m. Soft drinks, baked goods, Garden Oaks tee shirts, bumper stickers, cookbooks and the new KIDS' DESIGNER GIFT WRAP will be for sale.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

The slate of officer candidates for 1987 will be presented at the October 7 meeting with nominations also accepted from the floor. Election of officers will be at the November 4 meeting; officer installation in December. Call me or any other current officer if you have anominee for next year.

Remember: the businesses who advertise in the Gazette make this newsletter possible. Please notice the ads, patronize these advertisers when possible and thank them for their support.

The OCTOBER MEETING will be a COVERED DISH SUPPER at 7 p.m. at the Garden Oaks Baptist Church. SPEAKER: TERRY ALLEN, President of the American Institute of Achievement. TOPIC: "BEING YOUR BEST." CASH JACKPOT NOW \$120!! Will remain this amount until won.

JIM ALEXANDER, PRESIDENT

MORE ABOUT THE FALL PICNIC

1:00 - 2:00 Pot Luck Lunch. Bring your favorite dish to add to the other delicious delectables your neighbors have prepared. All desserts will go to the Bake Sale. Please package items in plastic bags.





2:00 -2:30 White Elephant Auction. Bring something witty or wild or wonderful or awaiting-in-the-attic! Remember that wedding gift you never used? That kitchen gadget you never mastered? How about one of your hand-crafted treasures? Bidd cards sold for 50¢ Bring a fat wallet to Christmas shop in September! Renowned Auctioneer: Richard Lipham.

2:30 - 3:00 Pie Judging Contest. Match your culinary skills against some of the finest bakers in town. Winning pies to be auctioned. Judges: Bill Leeson, Owner, Flying Saucer Pie Shop, 436 W. Crosstimbers; Lena Bua, Owner, Uncle Mike's Italian Bakery, 3468 Ella Blvd.; Wilbert Wieting, Owner, Hitching Rail Barbeque, 4600 N. Shepherd.





3:00 - 4:00 Contests! Games! Prizes! Kids of all ages can jump, run, race, throw to their hearts' delight. One 25¢ ticket required for each event.

4:15 Children's Pinata. 3 whacks for a 25¢ ticket.

POOL REMAINS OPEN 'TIL 6:00 p.m.

Our thanks to Karren Kelinske and Ron Sykes of The Flower Girl Florist, 3920 N. Shepherd, who donated the helium balloons and Bill Montgomery of Nuts, Etc. who donated the Specialty Popcorn.

Come to the Aid of One of Our Newest Neighbors

Steve Finn and Dina Riccardi recently closed on their home at 827. Azalea. Indicative of their enthusiasm for Garden Oaks, they attended their first Civic Club meeting and pledged \$100 to the Beautification Fund even before they had settled. Prior to moving, Steve and Dina were in a devastating gas explosion in the house they were renting. Although Dina suffered 3rd degree burns on her arms and legs, she is recuperating nicely. Show these two new residents that Garden Oaks is a community of neighbors who care. If you have any household items, can offer assistance to Steve in getting the house ready to move into (painting, etc.) or just want to offer moral support, contact Terry Jeanes (697-5220 or 680-8550) or Suzanne Debien (697-5220 or 864-7033).

Toad's the name. Hoppin's my game. Yeah, you've seen me around maybe patrolling the dog dish or shakin' down the roach types on the driveway at night. Chances are you never noticed me. I happen to like it that way, see? I do my job

and pay my own way. Nobody tells a toad what to do.

Lately me and my pals have been squeezed pretty hard out on what you call the pavement. Which is why I had to write this, see? My pals and I are out there, having some fun with the local low life: crickets, slugs and other assorted creeps. Along comes one of your big fancy cars and WHAM! I'm a few pals shy. This type of thing has got to stop. We're talking serious toad decimation here.

Widows and orphans, lots of 'em.

The problem didn't develop overnight. It started about 35 years ago. Nah, I wasn't around then, but my Old Man, he tells me about it, see? We had the forest floor all to ourselves. No animal would touch us on account of this poison skin we got, it makes you want to toss your cookies if you bite into it. So the only danger was gettin' stepped on by bears, which didn't happen that much. Then you people came in here and made salami out of the old neighborhood. But hey—no hard feelings. You gotta do what you gotta do. Only my Old Man, he says to me, "Sonny, you watch. These people here are gonna make it hard to be a decent citizen."

And sure enough, I see it happening. Take last spring, for example. My people have always been kinda partial to rain, see? Especially the ladies. If it don't rain, it's hard to make babies, if you catch my drift. That ditch out in front of your house may be a royal pain to you, but to us toads, it's our bedroom and nursery, see? Our Junior needs that water for a couple of weeks, while he's just a tadpole, on accounta he ain't got no legs yet, so alls he can do is swim. So when it rains 15 inches in June, us toads are saying to ourselves, "Hey! It's

party time!"

But the party, it don't last too long. The reason being, the toad community gets no respect from you people: you don't slow down when you drive through our nursery, you dump in pesticides and fertilizers, your kids run amok. Me and the missus are trying to raise a family here, see? If you people aren't busy making tidal waves in our bedroom, you're terrorizing my relations with your lawnmowers. Those things are kinda rough on our teenagers, see? Our kids like to show off, and they get too close to that mower and BBRRPT! Junior is suddenly mulch. Slow those things down, okay?

All we ask is a little respect. My family was in this neighborhood when you people were swingin' from vines. There's no reason we can't all live together, except for a few ignoramuses among you two-legged types. Keep an eye peeled while you're driving those four-wheeled houses of yours. Show some consideration. Otherwise, I pull my people outa here, see? And you'll be up to your tush in bugs.

Congratulations to Michael Abrams and Jan Erickson of 419 W. 33rd on the arrival of Natalie Alexandra Abrams who was born at 11:58 p.m. on September 9.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to: Jackson Blair October 8 age 3

WELCOME to these new neighbors: Tim McGonagle & Michelle Yard of 1042 Althea Steve Finn & Dina Riccardi of 827 Azalea Donny and Catherine Clark of 970 W. 41st

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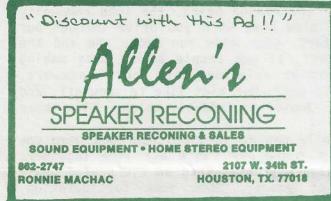


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ACE CURTAIN

Robin S. Herz "2 Country Cottages Filled with Antiques"

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