

NICK LINEBAUGH

- o Resident from 1953 to 1963
- o Eaton student from 1953-56
- o 39 years old

Cleveland Park is basically the same. There've been some small changes. And there have been some revolutionary attempts here and there to upgrade the old buildings.

Neighbors on Ashley Terrace....The Grogans have been there as long as I can remember....also the Motts....The Krauses have been there since about 1950, I think, maybe before. The Steeles. John Steele used to be with Time-Life.

There was a pharmacy where the Seven-Eleven is....an old fountain-type of pharmacy. There was a Giant where the Four Provinces is. Brentano's Books used to be there.

We had clubhouses in the neighborhood....forts and fortresses. Down in the bamboo patch in the depression on Newark between Connecticut and Reno Road....below what is currently the Max Kampelman house. There was more timberland around then and vacant lots, especially off Massachusetts Avenue. This is thirty years ago now.

I remember a strong Safety Patrol program at Eaton. The mothers of the boys would prepare hot chocolate in the school on cold winter days, after the patrols marched in formation into the school, which they always did at the end of the patrolling period, when the all-clear sign was given. The Safety Patrols got to go to Griffith Stadium once a year and see the Senators play. I believe we went in mothers' cars. It was a big event.

We had Miss Towner for third grade, Mrs. Parsons for fourth grade, and Mrs. Burris, I believe it was, for fifth grade. And they were all good teachers and I remember were well respected by the students. In third grade we had a leaf project....making a notebook with leaves in it.

There was a hard surface playground. And the main game was kickball, at least from my memory. On May Day the girls danced around a May Pole and the boys had little swords with aluminum foil around them, and they did some kind of formation.

We lived on Ashley Terrace....about a ten minute walk. We walked home for lunch, had a grilled cheese sandwich, and ran back to school....and maybe stole some ice off the milk truck that used to come around.

We had a good life.