

# THE MOUNTAIN ECHO

VOLUME 1, NUMBER 9

MT. LEMMON, ARIZONA

JULY 1979

## Morse, Mitchell to share Mayor duties for 1979-1980



Bill Clark gives the key to the Village of Mt. Lemmon to Jimbo Morse as Gary Mitchell tries to steal it.

It was a hard fought and close race, ending in a tie for the Mayor's office for Mt. Lemmon. With \$229 raised in the election, Jimbo Morse and Gary Mitchell were proclaimed the winners for 1979-1980.

The election committee declared that the office would be set up as follows: Jimbo Morse will serve as Mayor during the

months of July, September, November, January, March, and May. Mitch will hold the office during August, October, December, February, April, and June.

It was Jimbo's third try at winning the election. Mitch was running for the first time. The office of Mayor of Mt. Lemmon holds no salary, no legal

authority, and no honor, but it has become a hotly contested race each Fourth of July. Votes are 1¢ each and the proceeds go to the Mt. Lemmon Woman's Club Building Fund.

William Clark, the outgoing Mayor, was proclaimed Mayor Emeritus for his many years of service (?) in the office.

## 20 Luxury Units Planned for Fall Construction

By late summer or early fall, construction should start on three of the new luxury units being planned by Douglas Seaver and Associates of Tucson. Eventually more than twenty of these cabins are planned for the mountain. Prices will range from \$70,000 to \$90,000, for 1,200 to 1,400 sq. ft. with one or two bedrooms plus a sleeping loft and one and one-half bath. A rental agreement will be available so the cabins can be rented when not being used by the owner.

David Freshwater,

Project Manager, says that the units will be built with the natural layout of the land taken into consideration. Very few trees will be taken out and no major excavation, other than for roads, will be done.

D.S. & A. is a young firm. The average age of the employees is around 28. They are enthusiastic about the mountain and Mr. Freshwater readily admits that this project is not being undertaken as strictly a commercial enterprise. The entire office, according to him, has gotten involved in the

Eventually they hope to offer more than just the luxury summer homes. Hopefully some day they will obtain more adjacent property and offer outside recreational activities in connection with the cabins.

Other plans include working with Bob Zimmerman on the construction of a new Lodge and Restaurant on the site of the original Mariposa Lodge. These plans are being postponed until the county completes proposals for the wastewater facility for Mt. Lemmon.

## Chriss Sheldon, as "Mother Lemmon" Wins Coveted Date with Mayor; Husband, George, to Chauffeur

After hours of indecision and several beers, Mayor Billy picked the winning entry in the "Date With a Mayor" contest. Feeling that "One celebrity deserves another," he picked this as the winning entry.

And it was George Sheldon, husband of the winner who notified Chriss, better known as "Mother Lemmon," she had the date.

Billy Clark was just glad the contest was over. He made his decision by first eliminating those who were too obvious. (These women, he said, could contact him secretly for more private dates.) As the thirty plus entries were gradually eliminated, rumors flew back and forth. Several were eliminated because they were too long or too flowery. One who said, "I admire your honest politics" was eliminated for being "too gullible".

Chriss Sheldon made her celebrity status by representing Mt. Lemmon Woman's Club during their fight to clean Sabino Creek by urging and helping Pima County do something to improve the status of the sewer on Mt. Lemmon. Wearing a long black skirt, a "Save the Lemmon" T-shirt, a motheaten fur, and a floppy black hat, Chriss's face smiled back as Mother Lemmon from



Photo by Leslie May

Bill Clark gives "Mother Lemmon" alias Chriss Sheldon a bear hug. Mother Lemmon won the "date with Mayor Billy" Contest with "One celebrity deserves another."

both television and newspapers.

As for the date, definite plans have not been made yet, though Billy insists it either be a Disney

cartoon or an "X-rated" movie. With George Sheldon claiming the job as chauffeur, the date will definitely be well chaperoned.

## Five Candidates file for Three Seats on Fire District Board

Five candidates have filed for the three seats on the proposed Mt. Lemmon Fire District. Deadline for filing was Friday, July 27 at 5 p.m.

Those filing were Madonna (Mama) Miller, Frances Zimmerman,

Muff-Edward Flaucher, Fred Keers, and Gary Mitchell. Election will be on Tuesday, August 28 at Zimmerman School from 12 noon until 7 p.m.

All residents who have resided on the mountain for sixty days and currently are registered

voters are eligible to vote. If you are not currently registered or have not signed the special registration form for the Fire District, you may still do so. Call Madonna Miller at 791-9779 or stop by the Alpine Lodge and ask for her to register you.

# Poet's Place

## Replacing a Special Love

Is the answer to my wish  
so impossible to come true  
For my heart to be so quenched  
to never again feel so blue?

I've been longing for the day  
of a love so immense  
For which I've been patiently  
waiting in suspense

Growing up with despair  
in a cold, lonely atmosphere  
Always hoping for someone warm  
to stay forever near

I have so much love  
that's just sizzling inside  
And keeps bursting all around me  
so extremely wide

I need to share this  
God given gift,  
Making love my tool  
for cheerful spirits to lift

So I can't think of a better way  
to replace what I have lost,  
Then to gain a mutual feeling  
when two hearts have...

finally crossed,

Terri Zingale

## The Promise

There is nothing like the desert  
The land of the open sky  
Where breezes blow across the sage  
And shadows of mountains lie.  
The waxen petals of the cactus flower  
Reflect the light of the sun  
Yellow and red and purple and gold  
Where bees and humming birds hum.  
The tree lowers its shade in the heat of the day  
And beckons the passerby  
To pause and rest in the cool of its leaves  
Where quail and rabbits lie.  
The carpet of sand that covers the land  
Has patterns of green and brown  
That toss and sway as the winds blow their way  
And the summer rains pour down.  
As clouds drop their curtains of silvery beads  
That fall on the thirsty sand  
And sink in the ground with a muted sound.  
That ripples across the land.  
Then the sun comes out from behind the clouds  
And shines in his vault of blue  
He huris his rays to the world below  
And arches a rainbow, a dazzling show  
Of a remembered promise from long ago.

Bernice O'Crotty

## Homeowners Schedule Annual Meeting for October 11, 1979

October 11 has been scheduled for the annual meeting of the Mt. Lemmon Homeowners' Assn. The dinner meeting will be held at the Moose Lodge, 2180 N. Wilmet, Tucson.

facing Mt. Lemmon. Several county officials will be on the panel.

Proposed changes in the bylaws will be brought up at this annual meeting. The proposals will be mailed to each member in advance of the meeting and will be discussed and voted on at the meeting.

## ELECTRICIAN

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# Spotlight



NANCY HUNTSMAN BREAZEALE

By Frances R. Morse

The cabin is a big old place and you can definitely see where the later addition starts. Some of the old logs have stood since the early 1900's. If the cabin itself could talk, would it have any more stories than the owner does?

Nancy Huntsman Breazeale's family ties with Mt. Lemmon go back to 1901 when her mother lived with the E.O. Stratton family in Tucson. That spring she came to the mountain with the Strattons and six years later Mr. and Mrs. Joel Huntsman built their own cabin in the mountains.

Before the turn of the century, Mr. Huntsman had a successful wholesale grocery business in Bristol, Tennessee, Virginia, right on the border. Everything was going fine for this family except it didn't seem his young wife would ever be able to have a child. Mr. Huntsman definitely wanted his children. When a doctor told the young wife that a dryer climate would help, Mrs. Huntsman tried Tucson. And her host was E.O. Stratton.

It worked. Mrs. Huntsman's health improved and soon she was writing to her husband to come out and join her. In December 1902 he came out for Christmas and loved the clear, clean, dry, warm weather. Once while he was out he got up, looked outside and said, "Ellie, I think I'll walk over to those mountains and back before breakfast." She said, "Oh Joel, no you won't. It's farther than you think." Of course he never even got as far as Ft. Lowell.

So back he went to Bristol and sold out his



interest in the wholesale grocery business and moved to Tucson.

By 1905 the Huntsman family had moved into a beautiful 16 room mansion on Speedway. And soon after that they built the summer home on Mt. Lemmon and started a family. Apparently the doctor was right because the Huntsman family eventually had three children. Nancy Breazeale remembers her family as being an outdoor family. A family who liked to do things together out of doors. They rode horseback and walked a lot. Both the house in Tucson and the place on the mountain had corrals and a lot of horses.

One of Nancy Breazeale's favorite stories told her by her mother occurred in 1908 before she was born.

"We had a corral at the old cabin. A neighbor boy kept his burro in the corral with our horses. The burro didn't come in when the horses came charging back during the middle of the night. Mother knew something had happened to that burro, but no one wanted to go out at night looking. The men were gone to Tucson at the time for supplies.

"Two days later Mother was out riding. She was carrying a 30-30 which she always carried, but was low on bullets. Her little dog Captain was with her. He climbed into a thicket, came yipping out and headed lickety split for home. Mother thought there was something in the thicket, so she fired, hoping to scare off whatever was there. Joe Willard, who had done

some work for us and lived on the mountain, came running up the trail. He had seen Captain go past without even looking at him. Together he and Mom went over to the thicket and sure enough there was this big pile of leaves with a little hoof sticking out. Signs pointed to the fact that the lion would be back. Mother and Mr. Willard went over to Soldier Camp to get Jim Westfall's big bear traps. During the short time they were gone the lion came back and chewed on the burro some more. They didn't set up the traps until mid-afternoon, the next day to give Mr. Westfall time to get his hound dogs home. The following morning when they went over this big lion was caught by two (continued to page 4)

## Dorothy Bass Dies at Home in Tucson

On July 4, 1979 after a short illness, Mrs. Jeremiah Bass died at her home in Tucson. Dorothy has been a visitor to the mountains since she was a child. As a skiing family the Basses spent many

winter weekends on the mountain. In 1972 they purchased a cabin in Summerhaven.

She is survived by her husband; one daughter, Diane; and three sons, Brian, Jeremiah, and Bob.



FRAN ZIMMERMAN  
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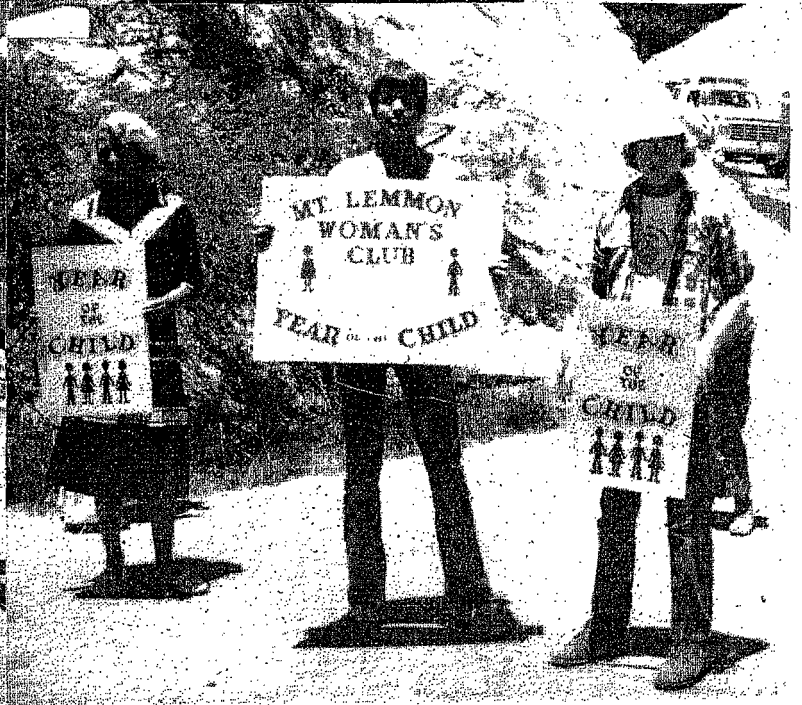
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# July 4th Was Big Day on Mountain

July 4 was a big day on Mt. Lemmon this year. The highlight of the day was the annual parade. Entries included the Hot Shots from Palisades Ranger Station, the Woman's Club, Smokey Bear, the Alpine Lodge and Vine Restaurant, Mt. Lemmon Volunteer Fire Department, Mt. Lemmon Security, Ray Zulkowski, and Jimbo Morse candidate for Mayor.





## New Baby Born to Couple on Mt. Lemmon

A new baby boy, Lelan Ray Beachy, made his first appearance to the world and to Mt. Lemmon on Saturday, July 21 at 9:15 a.m. His parents, John and Irene are staying on the mountain with their other children this summer.

According to several old timers on the

mountain, this is only about the fifth child born on the mountain. The first was a daughter born to the Gilbert Sykes family in the thirties.

The Beachy's plan on staying on the mountain until the worst of the summer heat is over in Tucson. They are living in the trailer court behind the Zimmerman cabin.

### The First Last Will and Testament of Mayor Billy

Not necessarily being of sound mind or body (I'm just now reaching for my first beer of the day), I, William N. Clark, am desirous to dispatch certain possessions of mine due to the fact that I am departing Mt. Lemmon. (I warned you about the bribes.) So here goes: I wish to Leave:

1. The Mayor's title — to who ever wins it, with a special message to Jimbo Morse, "It's now whether you win or lose, it's whose watching the ballot box."
2. My self-appointed title of Lord of Loma Linda — to Jim Chilson because he doesn't need the responsibility.
3. My self-appointed title of Saint of Summerhaven — to Greg Atkinson because he needs the responsibility.
4. My cabin — to who ever comes up with the cash.
5. The third bar stool at the Vine — Gary Mitchell or John McLaren, who ever gets there first.
6. My most degenerate memories of Mt. Lemmon — to Francie Morse, because she never forgets.
7. My ability to survive severe hangovers — to Muff Flaughner, for obvious reasons.
8. My ego — oops! Sorry, I'm taking that with me!
9. My Chess playing ability — to Kenny Rinella, when he gets of age.
10. My best wishes — to Steve Choate and Elise Jackson.
11. My title of Official Town Drunk — who ever can drink a pitcher of Jennifer's mistakes for breakfast.
12. My knowledge of hiking trails on Mt. Lemmon — to Jeremy Redman and Gabriel LaPierre.
13. Everything else to everybody else.

I know where I am going, though I have no idea where I've been; I don't know what I am doing but I have total comprehension of what I have done!

So Long Suckers,

William N. Clark

## Construction To begin on Public Toilets

According to Joe Califf, Acting Deputy Director of Pima County Wastewater Management, the public convenience stations on Mt. Lemmon should be completed before the end of the year.

Currently the county is advertising for contractors to submit their bids for the construction. The contract will be awarded before the end of August and the project completed within 120 days of that date.

Actually, Mr. Califf feels the job will be finished in approximately 45 days unless the weather turns bad early this winter.

Also new plans for the Wastewater facility for Mt. Lemmon are being drawn up currently. Mr. Califf feels that these new plans will overcome the complaints voiced by Environmental Protection Agency and will be agreeable to everyone involved. Hopefully, they can be approved this winter with construction scheduled for after the snow melts in 1980.

## Mitchell Named New Water Man

Gary Mitchell has been hired as the new maintenance for the Mt. Lemmon Water Coop. Until a new telephone is installed for him, he is temporarily receiving calls through 791-9710 (Leroy or Freda Scaff).

## Spotlight

(continued from page 2) toes and was lunging back and forth. They left Howard, the boy whose burro had been killed, with a light gauge rifle to watch. I don't know why Mother didn't take her gun when she left that morning, but she didn't. By the time they got back with the 30-30, Howard had shot the lion. He was afraid it would tear its toes off and lunge at him. They took a picture of the lion with Howard and Joe spreading it out. From the tip of its tail to the head it measured a full 9 feet.

"Then many years later I had an encounter with a lion. A cousin of mine from Phoenix and I had been up to Summerhaven. She was using the phone to call her doctor and it had taken her forever to get a hold of him. It was beginning to get dark, so to save time we took the short cut behind where Paul's place is now and through the old Webber location. We heard a car coming. I thought maybe Mother had gotten worried and was coming after us. The ferns were really high in Webber's old garden patch and I was really racing through there to get a glimpse of the car. I jumped across Carter Creek without looking where I was going. Something caught my eye and I came to a screeching halt. You've heard of the expression, 'hair standing up on your head.' I could just feel mine prickle. There ahead of me was this lion. One more jump and I would have kicked him in the pants. For a moment he just stood there with his

ears straight up looking at me. Then he wandered down through the willows and across the creek bed. Rosalee got there about that time. I didn't say anything to her because she would have panicked. She was terribly slow so it was dark before we got back to the cabin. Mother had started to worry and was coming up the road with a flashlight..."

Every summer when the Huntsmans came to the mountain, Knagge would pack their belongings up the old trail with his muleteam. The family came up on horseback. "We knew that trail pretty well. We'd start at dawn and stop for a picnic lunch close to the Knagge camp. We would get to the cabin in the later afternoon. By the time I was five we were coming up the other side. Claudio, our Mexican yard man, would bring the horses up the trail. Then we would ride up the back side as far as Leatherwood's orchard. There Claudio would meet us with the horses and we would transfer everything to the horses and come the rest of the way on horseback. There was so much breaking in at the cabin that we never left anything on the mountain. We carried everything up and down with us.

"Mother, once had 12 beautiful Navajo rugs stolen. That is an interesting story itself. Dad used to go quail hunting with William Jennings Bryan, but once they decided they were going to come back to the cabin in the winter and do some deer hunting. That year we left the rugs on the mountain until Dad went back up. We put them on poles suspended from the ceiling to keep the mice out.

"A month or so later Mr. Knagge called. He said he had taken a group of people to the mountain and they had camped near our cabin. On the trip

back down to Tucson they had more things to pack than they had coming up. He was worried about the rugs because some of the things he carried back down were just the size of the rugs and rolled exactly the same. He didn't remember those bundles on the trip up.

"Sure enough, when Dad checked the cabin the rugs were gone. But Dad wouldn't do anything. So Mother found out from Knagge that it was a group from a construction project in Tucson. She then got the names of all the employees on the project and wrote each a personal letter. One of the rugs was returned, but she never saw the others again."

It was 1960 when the Huntsman cabin was moved from Marshall Gulch to its present location. The pollution of Sabino Creek and the popularity of the picnic area nearby forced the Forest Service to have second thoughts about renewing the lease. After two years of negotiations and with the help of Chuck Ames, the Forest Service moved the cabin. At the same time a major addition was added to the house almost doubling its size. Now the cabin stands above Marshall Gulch near the top of a hill.

Nancy swears that she has walked and ridden on trails that no one even remembers any more. Several years ago she joined the Arizona Hiking Club, and has since covered almost every trail in the Santa Catalinas. But this past year Mrs. Breazeale says she hasn't felt well and feels her hiking days are over. But she has no regrets. She has been on at least every trail once and many of the trails she knows by heart. They have lost their excitement. So now Mrs. Breazeale gets around in her four-wheel drive vehicle and covers the mountain in a little more comfort.

## Classifieds

The Mountain Echo's classified ads reach more than 2,000 readers. Rates are \$2.00 for the first 10 words and 10¢ for each additional word.

Call Frances Morse at 791-9723 to place your ad today!!!

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facets of building. Pat Williams, Mt. Lemmon, 791-9840.

**CONNIE,** Please come home. There is someone you have always wanted to talk to. Let's be friends and consummate our friendship. Love, Walter, R.S.V.P. in care of the Mountain Echo.

**LEGAL ASSISTANCE:** No charge for initial consultation. Legal Clinic of Robert Arenz, Attorney at Law, 753 N. Park Ave. 884-8661.

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