



# Locke Foundation Newsletter 樂居鎮基金會

Preserving Locke's history and legacy

[www.lockeca.com](http://www.lockeca.com)

Winter 2013

[lockefoundation@frontiernet.net](mailto:lockefoundation@frontiernet.net)

## Harvest Moon Celebration at Jean Harvie October 27, 2012

Over 100 persons attended the Harvest Moon Celebration on October 27, 2012, Locke Foundation's annual fund-raiser. Guests enjoyed the lunch, raffle extravaganza, mahjong tournament and entertainment featuring Capitol City Orchestra, Flow Crew dancers and Red Panda Acrobat, Wayne Huey. Silent auction activity was brisk, as bidders jockeyed eagerly for art, gift baskets, restaurant and wine tasting certificates. 8 replicas of Xian terra cotta warriors crafted by artist Yuebin Gong were exhibited and 6 sold. LF is grateful to all volunteers and community sponsors.



*Terra cotta warriors in rare display*



*Acrobat Wayne Huey in full form*



*Popular raffle prizes donated by local merchants*



*Mahjong aficionados compete for prizes.*

# A Banjo for Jerry Waterworth

By Stuart Walthall

It's a well known fact of life that guys like to fritter with stuff. Pop a hood, help the neighbor kid fix his bike, or just walk outside with hammer and you will likely draw a crowd of inquisitive guys. Suggestions and comments will abound. Theories will be opined and a transitory Fritter Brotherhood will be founded on the spot.

And that's what happened in Locke when town resident Ernie Wester approached me during my morning coffee porch time carrying a rusted husk of what had once been a banjo.

"Where did you get *that*?" I queried. "From Tom Herzog. He bought it off of some guy for five bucks. We thought it would be cool if we fixed it up and gave it to Jerry Waterworth for his 95<sup>th</sup> birthday next month".

I've known Jerry for many years and have always enjoyed listening and watching him play his guitar, fiddle, and mandolin. It made sense to me that at age 95 it was about time for Jerry to start playing a little banjo .

Ernie continued; "The only thing is the banjo has to remain *old looking*; nothing new and shiny. Just stabilize it and make it function". (This banjo was starting to remind me of Locke).

I sat there staring at this ghost of an instrument, then finally and foolishly said: "Let's go for it".

I've taught guitar for forty years and have worked on a number of stringed instruments but not a banjo, and certainly never attempted to repair an instrument in such awful condition.

Its neck was twisted and bowed. The tuning heads were corroded and frozen in place. The wooden body was cracked and its metal frame was a mess. The head that once stretched across the body was now just a few black shreds of paper-thin animal skin. This banjo looked as if it had been sitting in some leaky barn for 50 years.

It was obvious that this repair job was beyond my skills. A team of fritterers had to be assembled if this project was going to succeed.

Fortunately Locke is populated with craftsman, artists, and woodworkers. I needed to bait the hook so I intentionally left the banjo out on the porch for easy inspection. Thus, a parade of nosy fritterers had ample opportunity to chime in on the fate of the instrument. A keen interest in the Project quickly developed and a talented group of volunteers stepped forward to help with the woodworking and aesthetic features of the banjo. However, a number of parts had to be procured. This is where the project gets interesting.

Just walk into a music store with something as seductive as an ancient musical instrument and a crowd will gather. So when I walked into Skip's Music of Sacramento, wreck of a banjo in hand, I was quickly surrounded by salesmen, customers, and the store owner.

The banjo was passed around by the curious hoard. "Looks like a Slingerland from the 20's". "I think the neck is made out of pear wood". "No way you can fix *that*". And so on.

After telling the tale of Jerry's 95<sup>th</sup> birthday and the Locke Banjo Project, I triumphantly walked out of the store with a brand new set of tuners..... at cost.

Luckily, while at the store I ran into legendary drum maker/repairmen/teacher Dominic Garcia who was in town between tours. Dominic is well known for working miracles on percussion instruments. "Can you stretch a new skin on this thing?" I asked. He informed me that he had never worked on a banjo, let alone *any* stringed instrument. I told him about Jerry and the group effort to fix this banjo, and he finally agreed to give it a shot.

He first had to glue, brace, and sand the wooden frame before he could begin placement of the new goat skin head which would eventually be stretched under extreme tension. Goat skin is a more expensive and time consuming alternative to the modern pre-made plastic heads used on today's banjos, the skin itself having a mottled gray and brown appearance.

The frame ring had to be straightened, cleaned, and coated with Teflon plumbers tape, then hidden beneath the lip of the goat skin.

The following week Dominic handed me the fruits of his labor. I was shocked by what I saw. The banjo now had the look of a Civil War era instrument. Its appearance not only remained *old looking*.... It was enhanced. Plus, the body was now strong and resilient. Dominic had worked another miracle.

Next came the tuners. I had to chisel and pound out the old metal and Bakelite ones in order to even *see* what needed to be done. Unfortunately, the original tuners could not be repaired and reused because they had literally fused to the head stock.

After removing the old tuners the head stock had to be glued and braced. Then the holes had to be drilled out, filled with handmade dowels, sanded flush, then re-drilled to fit the new tuners. This job was accomplished by Locke woodworker Russell Ooms. He also countersunk both sides of the head stock in order to mount the washers and

bushings necessary for securing the new tuners. Russell is a perfectionist and his work reflected it. The new tuners performed perfectly. However, the shiny white tuner knobs looked *too good*. Now it was Ernie Wester's turn to lend his skills to the Project.

"Give me those knobs. I'll fix 'em up". The next day Ernie returned with what looked like four old pieces of bone. "How'd you do *that*?" I asked. "I roughed 'em up.... Then I soaked 'em in coffee and tobacco juice". Perfect.

Now we needed the bone "nut" which secures the strings to the neck and a bridge which supports the strings across the skin head, transmitting and amplifying the sound. For these parts I went to a music store that specializes in acoustic instruments: The Fifth String, located in mid-town Sacramento.

Once again the instrument drew curious onlookers. The store owner suggested the banjo might be an old Vega, an expensive and rare banjo brand. I talked a bit about the Project as the salesman demonstrated various bridges. The nut would have to be custom made from a rectangular chunk of raw bone then fitted to the neck. After a very informative discussion the store owner handed me the necessary parts with a smile. Total cost.... Five dollars.

Back in Locke I used a drum sander to work the bone nut down to the proper size and glued it into place. Then we started applying the finishing touches.

Locke artists Alfredo Montalvo, Brock Alexander, and Chris Spencer offered their services regarding the aesthetic appearance of the banjo. Portions of the wood grain and metal exposed through the restoration process were returned to their original patina through use of paint, pen, sawdust..... and dirt.

Great care was taken during the final tightening of the skin head. Fortunately it held tight and true. However, during the re-stringing process it became painfully clear, due to the dramatic bow in the neck, that the banjo **was unplayable!** The strings were nearly an inch off of the fret board.

I was crestfallen.....and flummoxed. After all of this group effort the damn thing doesn't play. So I took it back to Russell.

After staring at it for a long moment he said: "Let's take this wooden rod that connects the neck to the base of the body and shift it up a half inch or so".

Russell's idea worked perfectly. The neck tilted back into place and the strings became flush with the fret board. Voila. It was now a fully functioning banjo and we celebrated on the spot with a chorus of Boil Them Cabbage Down.

I had strung the banjo using guitar tuning rather than traditional banjo tuning. This way Jerry could instantly play his familiar melodies and chords.

Many of those who participated on the Banjo Project signed the inside of the banjo. Now it was time to present it to the birthday boy.

We knew Jerry routinely had Monday breakfast with friends at Wimpy's Restaurant in Walnut Grove. So Tom, Ernie, Brock, and I decided to interrupt them with our birthday surprise. The four of us walked in and found Jerry at his usual table. I pulled the banjo out of the shopping bag I was carrying, started strumming, and led the entire restaurant in a chorus of Happy Birthday.

When the song ended and the applause died down I handed the banjo to Jerry, informing him that it was a gift from his friends in Locke. He hugged it like a new born baby. Then he placed it in his lap and played a strain from This Land Is Your Land. The applause went up again.

And something rare also happened. Jerry was speechless.



*Brock Alexander, Stuart Walthall, Jerry Waterworth and Greta Dusa at Wimpy's in the Walnut Grove Marina.*



**Happy Birthday Jerry.  
From Your Locke Friends.**

*Photos courtesy of Tom Herzog*



## Locke's Huckleberry Finn—Irvin Lai (1927-2010)

Irwin Lai was born in Locke in 1928 to Foong and Effie Lai. The middle child of 5, he lived in Locke for 13 years before he moved to Los Angeles with his family. He graduated from Walnut Grove Oriental Elementary School, built by the WPA (Works Progress Administration) of the New Deal. This school was segregated with only Asian children (Chinese, Japanese and Filipinos); white kids attended a different school. Half of the kids came from Locke; the rest from Walnut Grove.

Because most families spoke only Chinese and were not proficient in English, he remembers spending 9 years in elementary school instead of 8. He attended Joe Shoong Chinese Language School for 5-6 years and remembers learning to write using the Chinese brush.

Lunch was mainly pressed ham or bologna sandwiches; sometimes his mom packed quince pear jam which he hated with a passion.

Locke had about 1000 people after 1920. The packing shed (currently boat house) was used to pack pears and asparagus.

From 1927-41, his mom, Effie Lai, served as an unpaid social worker for entire delta region because she understood Chinese and often interpreted for families who had to deal with medical appointments, government agencies or immigration. When the Japanese invaded China in 1937, she would buy an English newspaper and translate news to the townspeople.



*Irvin is in the second row, 4th from the left, the boy wearing a zipped up colored jacket to the left of the really tall boy. Walnut Grove Oriental School in 1934.*

Their home was always full of people, especially for weekly Saturday night bath time. Huge galvanized tubs were filled with warm water, where each kid was washed down. The neighborhood ladies would share gossip during these times; one tub of water could be used to wash 3 kids. Since they did not have a hot water heater, water had to be boiled with a tea kettle on the kerosene stove. They could not afford to boil bath water every night. Bath soap was the same strong White King brown soap with lye used for laundry. It was a miracle their tender skin was not damaged.

Meals were very simple; dinner could mean a pound of hot dogs sautéed with onions and doused with ketchup. One can of Campbell's vegetable beef soup and diluted with 2 cans of water; we all used Chinese spoons in the common



*Collin, Milton, Irvin, Millie and mom Effie Lai in 1932*

soup bowl. Sometimes there was no rice in the bin, and we had to borrow a cup from the neighbor.

The Depression years were tough because there were no jobs; the neighbors were just as poor. In the summers, he worked in the pear orchards and earned a dollar a day working from sun-up until sundown. He also caught fish and sold to neighbors at 5 cents/pound. Like Huck Finn, he would trap skunks and sell the pelts for one or two dollars. As a street-smart kid, he managed to eke out a living using his ingenuity and home-spun talent.

In 1942, the family moved to Los Angeles and Irvin attended Belmont High School. After graduation he enlisted in the Merchant Marine; he was later drafted into the Army during the Korean War.

After discharge from the military service, Irvin settled in Los Angeles as a contractor and businessman. He became

an active promoter of Chinese culture, history and civil rights of Chinese Americans in Los Angeles as well as the nation.

1. Chinese American Citizens Alliance
2. Chinese Chamber of Commerce
3. Chinese Consolidated Benevolent Association
4. Chinese Historical Society of Southern California
5. True Light Presbyterian Church
6. USC Civic and Community Relations Council Executive Committee

In 1980, new health regulations threatened the sale of roast duck in Chinese grocery stores. Irvin was the key force to fight for the Roast Duck Exemption, which is incorporated into California Health code, section 114000. His testimony before the State Legislature hearings led to exemption for the preparation and retailing of roast duck.

During his presidency of the Chinese Historical Society of Southern California (CHSSC), he advocated the preservation of over 170 grave sites at the Evergreen Cemetery which were disturbed during the MTA Gold Line expansion in East LA.



At 83, Irvin passed away on July 16, 2010; he is survived by 6 children, many grandchildren and great-grandchildren, brother Collin and sister Mildred. He was predeceased by wife Jessie.

Irvin's lifetime achievements represents a litany of passionate civic involvement instilled by his mother who served as a social worker to the Locke community.

Irvin's famous last words: "My early experience of poverty, discrimination and segregation as a child growing up in California shaped me into an advocate for the Chinese."

Irvin's life is a classic example of boys growing up in poverty and their rise from humble backgrounds to lives of middle-class security and comfort through hard work, determination, courage, and honesty. Locke Foundation is proud to claim him as one of our own.

## Behind every successful man is His mother.....

In Bitter Melon by Jeff Gillenkirk and James Motlow, Irvin's mom, Effie Lai, is interviewed. Born in San Francisco, Effie Jung was educated in American schools. As a teenager, she often visited her uncle Wah Lee's Store in Locke and met her future husband. In 1922, at age 17, she married Foong Lai, in the Fairmont Hotel in San Francisco. Her husband was a prosperous Delta tenant farmer at the Meyer Ranch in Locke. When the Meyer Ranch went broke during the depression, her husband became a farm laborer earning a dollar a day. To help ends meet, she worked as a pear sorter, tomato picker asparagus canner, bootlegger and later a restaurateur, beautician and translator for California Department of Social Services.



"You can never imagine how life was tough when there was no money in the house." They did not celebrate anniversaries or Christmas, only Chinese New Year.

*Effie & sons in front of Locke Church in 1938.*

In 1942 she was asked to help a cousin in LA operate a restaurant; she moved her family there and settled permanently. She hoped her 5 children could get an education and perhaps to college. She did not complain about her struggles to raise a family during the lean years; she accepted her fate with no regrets. She became a successful businesswoman and owned her own apartment building in Los Angeles.



*Effie Lai  
1905-2004*

*LF is grateful to the Chinese Historical Society of Southern California for use of photos of Irvin Lai's childhood. The November 2012 issue of Gum Saan Journal on the life of Irvin Lai is available for sale at Locke Boarding House Museum.*

# Locke Memorial Park and the Garden Girl

by Stuart Walthall

This is the third installment of a four-part series on the Locke Memorial Park. Part One addressed the design and construction of the park itself while Part Two told the story of the Locke Monument. Those interested in reading the first two installments may do so by visiting the Locke Foundation Web site at [www.lockeca.com](http://www.lockeca.com) then clicking on the summer and fall issues of the LF newsletter.

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2006 was a very lucky year for the town of Locke. The Locke Foundation, spearheaded by Locke Legend Connie King and Chairman Clarence Chu, had decided that it was time to turn a weed-infested vacant lot located on Main Street into a community park, a place where residents and visitors could relax, enjoy the sights, and perhaps reflect on those who had built the town of Locke.

And as luck would have it, there were several individuals with deep local roots who would step forward to generously donate their skills and energies in order to accomplish the construction of a community park and the eventual creation of a memorial monument.

Whitney Marr was there in 2006. Born and raised in Locke, he was the son of a local grocer who owned Yuen Chong Market and had gone on to become a successful architect. Once approached with the concept of a community park he quickly began the planning, design, and eventual construction of the project.

His daughter Elyse would then step forward with her own creation: a monument commemorating the history of the Chinese workers whose labors and sacrifices led to the opening of the American west, the creation of the Sacramento-San Joaquin River Delta farming region, and the founding of Locke.

And standing there in 2006, as the red ribbon was being cut and the golden shovels were being kicked into the dry dirt of that once-neglected vacant lot, was a diminutive woman whose humble beginnings belied her current notoriety and near legendary status.

This was Daisy Mah. She had spent the first 18 years of her life in Walnut Grove. She then went off to college and eventually became the most well known and respected horticulturist to have ever worked for the City of Sacramento.

Subject of numerous newspaper and magazine articles, radio shows, overseer of volunteer groups, and creator of the beloved horticultural oasis located in William Land Park known as the WPA Rock Garden, Daisy had made quite a name for herself.

And there during the 2006 ground breaking cere-

monies, with photos being snapped and dignitaries speaking, the luck of Locke was about to manifest once again. Locke was going to benefit from this petite woman's skills, generosity, dedication, and sense of community.

**Daisy Mah:** *"Being from Walnut Grove (located  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile south of Locke) I was always a bit envious of Locke.*

*Those that lived there seemed so nurturing.... so close. And the children all seemed to excel.*

Daisy attended Delta High School with La Ronda and Dustin Marr, siblings of Whitney Marr. Dustin was aware of Daisy's notoriety as a horticulturist and suggested to Whitney that she would be an excellent person to approach for help with the landscaping and planting of the Community Park.

*Daisy Mah and Kate Anderson begin planting. Photo courtesy LF*

**Daisy:** *"When Whitney called me and asked if I could help with the park I was already very busy with my job and with other projects. My first instinct was to say "no".*

After speaking with Whitney and learning about the vision and goals of the project, Daisy decided to accept the challenge.

**Daisy:** *"When I first stepped foot on the grounds I noticed that I was entering from the east and walking toward the west. I couldn't help but think about the Chinese immigrant experience. The grounds were just a patch of weeds and a couple of old metal tanks". (Galvanized steel watering troughs which would later be used as water features containing lilies and koi fish). "My plan was to use only Asian and native California plants, representing east and west".*

The levee the abuts the back of the park would be used to symbolize the idealized Chinese immigrant vision of California: Gold Mountain (Gum Saan). It would be planted exclusively with California native plants.

**Daisy:** *"At first we had very little money to spend on plants. Instead of being able to purchase one nice mature plant I opted to buy a number of smaller ones in anticipation of them growing and maturing. We had to give them time".*

*"I received some small grants in the beginning. The Perennial Plant Club of Sacramento donated \$400, which I soon spent. Then I received a call from the California Horticultural Society of San Francisco who offered us \$300,*





Daisy, the town of Locke thanks you for your beautiful and meaningful gift.



Daisy Mah photo courtesy of Jill Booth MacDonnell

which again I quickly spent. The Locke Foundation also gave a couple hundred dollars".

"There were grumblings in the beginning. Some people complained that there was not enough color in the park, or that the grounds were too sparse. But I stuck to my guns. If I hadn't, the plants would not have had significance. They needed to reflect the town.

When I planted the park I intentionally avoided using familiar annuals, none of which are Asian or California natives. Asian plants bloom in the spring and generally have smaller blossoms".

When asked if there were plants that she decided to use in the landscaping of the park which held personal significance or meaning, she responded:

**Daisy:** "Day Lilies. My family would buy the dried buds in little cellophane bags and we would cook with them in our favorite dishes. I loved steamed chicken with Day Lily buds. We also planted perilla, an annual herb in the mint family. We used it to flavor sea snails. It sounds strange that a child liked snails but it was quite a treat. At the time fishermen would go door to door selling sea food and we would buy snails from them".

After reflecting for a moment Daisy continued.

**Daisy:** "As a class project in grade school we used to cultivate plants in small containers. We would grow things like corn, herbs, and ornamentals such as marigolds. I remember bringing them home from school and my mother would discard anything that wasn't food. We only had room for practical edibles. But we had an affluent neighbor who grew michelia, also known as Banana Shrub. Mother would pick the fragrant flowers and put them in a jar..... we didn't have a vase. Mother had a connection with this plant. Michelia is from China. It had meaning for her. I planted it in the park".

"I also planted Lotus. It's an important icon of Asian culture. The Buddha is often depicted

sitting on a Lotus flower. The Lotus grows up from the mud..... and emerges spotless".

When asked if she had any thoughts regarding the future of the parks floral features Daisy responded:

**Daisy:** "It's now been a number of years since the park was planted. The plants are maturing and are firmly established. I have had help from people like Dustin Marr and Alfred Yee. I hope support from the community continues because it's time for me to start stepping away from



Today Locke's Memorial Garden flourishes due to Daisy's foresight and horticultural acumen.

the picture". (Daisy will also be retiring after 33 years as a horticulturist for the City of Sacramento). "I won't stop completely. I will come by maybe twice a year. The gardens are much easier to maintain now. They are almost weed-free and have few non-natives that need to be removed".

"It's important to continue nurturing these plants.....because plants communicate a lot".

**Best of luck to you Daisy. The town of Locke thanks you for your beautiful and meaningful gift.**

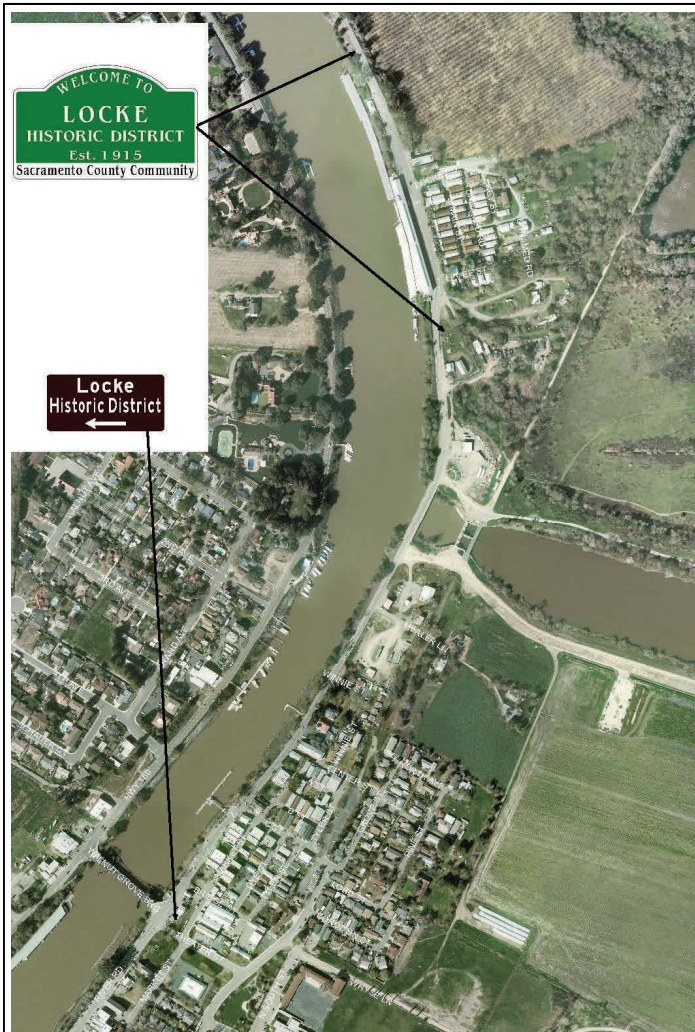
The next issue of the Locke Foundation newsletter will tell the story of the Locke Memorial Tile Wall and of those credited with its creation and continuing success.



Michelia, known as Pak-Lan in Cantonese, is a favorite in Chinese homes.



## Locke Historical District signs installed on River Road



On November 15, 2012, Sacramento County Department of Transportation installed directional signs at key entrance points on River Road to guide out-of-town visitors to the Locke Historical District. What a wonderful addition!

A request has been submitted to Caltrans to install similar signs on Highway 160 west of the Sacramento River.



Locke Historic District





# JOIN THE LOCKE FOUNDATION

## *Let's break down this statement*

**The Locke Foundation:** is a California nonprofit 501 (c)(3) public benefit corporation whose mission is to preserve Locke's historical, cultural, and architectural legacy, and to educate the public about Locke's unique heritage.

(Note: your membership dues and donations are tax deductible to extent allowed by law)

**Needs:** In order for the Locke Foundation to continue achieving its mission goals it *needs* your support.

**Your:** You can help by becoming a member of the Locke Foundation. Join us by purchasing an Individual Membership or include your entire household with a Family Membership. Business and Corporate Memberships are also available. You can truly express your support by becoming a Lifetime Member in any one of these categories.

**Help:** By helping the Foundation with your gift of membership you will become an important part of an organization dedicated to preserving and celebration the historic heritage of Locke.

2012 marked the beginning of our Locke Foundation Membership Drive. The Foundation now has over 50 new members and has generated enough funds through membership to accomplish several important projects.

New LOCKE HISTORIC DISTRICT signs, funded by the Foundation, have been erected at several key locations along the River Road. (See page 8) In addition to raising awareness of Locke the new signage also guides and welcomes guests to our town.

Also, new equipment necessary in staging our Locke Asian Pacific Heritage Festival and Harvest Moon Celebration has been purchased by the Foundation.

Donations continue to keep the doors open to our Visitors Center/Museum. An initial stop for our out-of-town guests usually includes a visit to our Museum, offering an introduction to Locke and an invitation to discover the uniqueness of the only rural Chinese town in America.

The Year of the Dragon was a banner year for the Locke Foundation, and 2013 should be even more successful.

The Locke Foundation is establishing a scholarship fund from which two high school seniors, one from Delta High School in Clarksburg and one from Rio Vista High School, will be awarded \$500 scholarships to be used toward their college education.

The Foundation will also be implementing its Oral History Project, a program developed in order to record and preserve the priceless life stories of individuals whose connection to Locke's historic past are quickly and quietly dwindling.

Specific individuals and their families have been identified as potential candidates for the Project; however, oral histories are costly, each costing approximately \$750.

Your LF membership will help ensure that the rich living memories of very special individuals shall be permanently archived and published for future generations to value and enjoy.

The LF will also continue funding the Locke Beautification Project, a program created to help with aesthetic restoration of building fronts and facades.

These and other planned projects need your support and generosity. Please take a moment to consider joining our worthy team.

## **Become a LF member and receive several gifts.**

1). You will receive our quarterly Locke Foundation Newsletter, filled with meaningful stories and personal histories. The newsletter will also keep you informed of the Foundation and of what's happening in the town of Locke.

2). Locke resident James Motlow is offering new members a signed digital 8"x10" photographic image from his book BITTER MELON- Stories From the Last Chinese Town in America.

3). Receive our colorful and fact-filled Self Guided Historic Walking Tour of Locke.

For as little as \$25 you can become a member of the Locke Foundation.

Join us by filling out and sending the membership application located on the last page of this newsletter or by visiting the Locke Foundation Web site at [www.lockeca.com](http://www.lockeca.com).

## **Newest LF members**

Lifetime: Jacqueline Ball, Irvin Sasaki

### **Annual:**

Roberta Quan

Bert Jones

Lucky Owyang

Brock Alexander

Elizabeth Chape

Suzanne Loosen

William Leigon

Milton/Janet Briggs

Candy Alexander

Elizabeth Blanchard

James Motlow

## More Harvest Moon event photos



Photos clockwise: 1-2 : Silent auction table and display, 3: Audience enjoys food and fellowship  
4: Breanna helps acrobat Wayne Huey, 5: Anita Lo sings Endless Love in Chinese, 6: Generous raffle prizes attract buyers (Photos courtesy Eva Chu)



## GIVE A TRULY MEANINGFUL GIFT A LOCKE MEMORIAL TILE

Tired of giving meaningful people meaningless gifts? Given up on trying to find that certain gift for someone *who has everything*? Here is a solution: Give that special person a Memorial Tile. It's a quick, easy, and economical way for you to express respect, gratitude, and love to that special person in your life. And.... it lasts forever.

The walls standing within Locke's lovely Memorial Park are adorned with hundreds of memorial tiles whose messages of fondness and love shall remain as tribute for generations to come. Not only can you honor a current or departed loved one with the placement of a memorial tile, you can also commemorate your entire family, celebrate an anniversary, or even advertise your business or organization.

Funds raised through memorial tile sales help to ensure the continued operation of the Locke Foundation whose sole purpose is the preservation of Locke's colorful history and culture. Also, your purchase is tax deductible.

Your memorial tile can contain the names and dates of departed loved ones or the names of your entire family. One can also add a special phrase or comment to their tile. The Locke Foundation is happy to translate any name, word, or phrase into Cantonese, or you can use any language of your choosing. Your memorial tile may also contain a business or organization logo, an armed service insignia, or even a high contrast image of someone you wish to memorialize. And for memorial tile recipients who do not live in the area the Foundation is more than happy to send a photographic image of the installed tile upon request. Just make sure we have the recipients email address along with your request.

So how can you lose? You get credit for giving the BEST GIFT. You have an opportunity to help the Locke Foundation. It's tax deductible. And you have a good rea-

son to come to Locke with your family and friends and show off your meaningful gift, permanently displayed in the Locke Memorial Park.

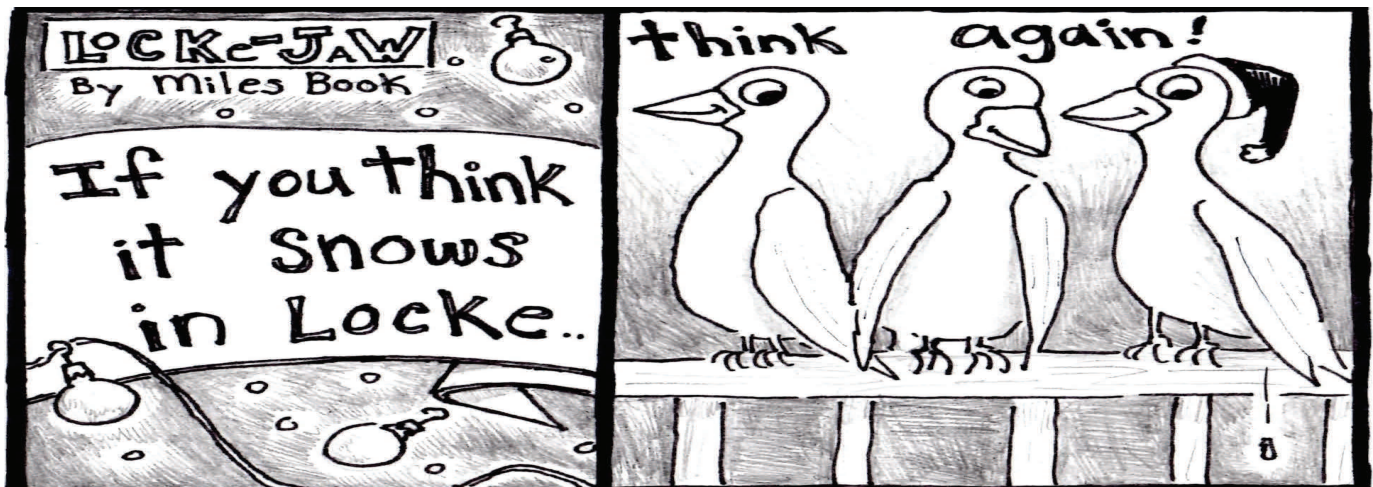


### Sizes and Prices for Memorial Tiles :

4" by 8" Three lines (including spaces).... \$100	20 characters each line
8" by 8" Six lines (including spaces).... \$200	20 characters each line

Memorial Tile sales forms may be downloaded by visiting the Locke Foundation Web site at [www.lockeca.com](http://www.lockeca.com). If you have any questions regarding your purchase of a memorial tile please feel free to call the Locke Foundation at: 916-776-1828.

We look forward to seeing you in Locke.



## Locke Foundation Membership Application/Renewal

Last Name \_\_\_\_\_ First Name \_\_\_\_\_

Mailing address \_\_\_\_\_

Email address \_\_\_\_\_ Tel ( ) \_\_\_\_\_ Fax ( ) \_\_\_\_\_

I would like to volunteer for the following activities:

Event planning \_\_\_\_\_ Publicity \_\_\_\_\_ Membership recruitment \_\_\_\_\_

Write articles \_\_\_\_\_ Grant writing \_\_\_\_\_ Historical restoration \_\_\_\_\_

### Membership Dues: circle one

\_\_\_\_\_ \$25 Individual Annual/\$200 Lifetime      \_\_\_\_\_ \$50 Family or Non-Profit Organization Annual/\$300 Lifetime

\_\_\_\_\_ \$100 Business Annual/\$500 Lifetime

Make check payable to Locke Foundation. Please return this form with check to Locke Foundation  
P. O. Box 1085, Walnut Grove, CA 95690. Tax ID: 20-0364281.

Office use only:

Date application received \_\_\_\_\_ Membership Year \_\_\_\_\_ Renewal \_\_\_\_\_

Locke Foundation  
P. O. Box 1085  
Walnut Grove, CA 95690

### 2012 Board

President: Clarence Chu  
Vice-Pres: Eileen Leung  
Secretary: Deborah Mendel  
Treasurer: Brock Alexander  
At Large: Dustin Marr  
Pat Braziel  
Darrel Woo  
Jay Correia

Newsletter: Eileen Leung  
Stuart Walthall  
Cartoonist: Brock Alexander

