

PAT and ENID McLANE

JAMES PATRICK McLANE (1918 -)

Sp: Enid Ione McLean (1920 -)

1. Daniel Miles McLane (1940 -)
2. Penny Elizabeth McLane (1943 -)
3. James Patrick McLane (1944 -)
4. Dennis Brian McLane (1951 -)
5. Timothy Shawn McLane (1960 -)

James Patrick McLane was born on October 25, 1918. His parents were Miles Joseph McLane and Hattie Elvina Jensen. He was born during the last year of World War I and also a very bad epidemic of influenza in the United States. His mother told him that she almost lost him to the flu. He was born in a make shift first hospital in Sherwood, North Dakota with a midwife present. His family was still living on his father's homestead farm in Stafford Township. He was to be known the rest of his life as "Pat." Pat had two older sisters, Dorothea and Lois, and an older brother, Dave.

On September 23, 1920, Pat's father went into partnership to purchase the Sherwood Dray Line. On October 7, 1920, Pat moved with his family from the farm into the Andy Johnson house in the north part of Sherwood. In August, 1923, Pat's father bought the Martin Johnson house and moved the family in.

Pat's earliest memory was a time when his sister was babysitting him at approximately



Pat McLane, about 1919, Sherwood, North Dakota

age five. His first day in school was not good. His mom told him that he cried and said he didn't want to go to school.

Pat's younger brother, Brian, was born on December 6, 1923, and Pat was no longer the baby of the family.

Pat remembers several animals from the farm and in Sherwood. They had two teams of horses from the farm. They were Bill and Molly and Kate and Maude. They also had a dog, Belshizer, which was named by a Polish man who was a hired man on the farm. Later these animals moved to Sherwood with the family.

In December, 1924, Pat's Uncle Jack McLane came to visit. When Uncle Jack came he usually brought gifts from Pat's Aunt Sarah who owned a store in Kansas City. Pat also enjoyed seeing his Uncle James Jensen and his family who came to visit in July, 1925. His Aunt Mary and her husband, Bob Tyson, were also frequent visitors.

Pat's father Miles bought out his partner and became the exclusive owner of the Sherwood Dray Line business (which would be called a moving and freight hauling business today) in July, 1926. He added two more teams of horses. They were Ted and Turk and Rock and Rowdy. Ted and Turk were very large dabble grays and very pretty horses.

On December 30, 1926, Pat had his tonsils removed along with his brother Dave.

On July 3, 1927, Pat left with his family on a long road trip to visit his grandparents and Jensen relatives in Warren, Detroit Lakes, and Mahnomon, Minnesota. Upon their return to Sherwood, they were visited by the Tyson family and Pat's Aunt Annie Jensen and several of his cousins.

On August 31, 1928, Pat went with the wolf cub pack on a scout camp out to the Axel Johnson Park. His dad was one of the adult



Pat and his friends, from left to right, Lloyd Ulvick, Lyle Peterson, Pat, Bill Coutts, Bill Hegland, Allen Ulvick, about 1936, Sherwood, North Dakota

leaders on the trip. In September, 1928, Pat and his family enjoyed another visit from his Uncle Jack. In May, 1929, they were visited by Uncle James McLane from Alberta, Canada.

In September, 1929, Pat's sister, Dorothea, was hired to be the 3rd and 4th grade teacher at the Sherwood school. By this time Pat was already in the 5th and 6th grade class, but he saw his sister at school everyday and he had to be on his best behavior or word got back to his parents real quick. On October 25, 1929, Pat had a number of friends over to his home for his 11th birthday. On March 6, 1930, Pat was recognized for having perfect arithmetic scores along with his friends Jesse Hegland and Lyle Peterson. In May, 1930, Pat was awarded a prize camera by the Eastman Kodak Company through its local agency, the White Rose drug store. In October, 1930, Pat was elected treasurer of the 5th and 6th grade citizenship club. In the same month, Pat also got to take a ride with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. White and their son, Roland, to Minot and Granville to pick up the movies for the Sunday midnight show at the theater that Mr. White owned.

After the McLane family dog, Belshizer, died, there was no family dog until about 1936

when Miles got a little dog from a local farmer. It was sandy color and so its name was "Sandy." In the 1930's, Pat had the use of a small Hamiltonian pony who belonged to Miles' friend, John Campbell. His kids were not old enough to handle it so Pat cared for it and kept it exercised and groomed.

By February, 1932, Pat was in the 7th grade and was recognized for working on a project of making a model of the country of Holland on the sand table. On March 26, 1932, Pat was at the boy scout benefit supper. He was listed as being in the boy scout band along with several of his friends. Also among the attendees was Enid McLean.

Pat's favorite activity in school was the athletics and he got involved early in track while still in grade school. On May 21, 1932, Pat competed in track events at the play day held at Mouse River Park. The play day involved grade schools from all of the county. He competed in the 50-yard dash and the running broad jump and came in first in both events. Pat couldn't recall what the time was or the number of feet in the jump, but he could remember his mom was very proud of his effort.

In August, 1932, Pat went on a boy scout camp out to Mouse River Park. Later that month his family and the R. DeLap family had a picnic at the Parker Buffalo Ranch. Pat went to visit the DeLap family in Mohall from there.

Pat's father, Miles, not only ran the Dray Line, but also worked on the farms off and on during harvest time. As Pat got older he did his schooling and also worked in his father's business, as did his brother, Dave. When they were old enough to go with girls and go to the local dances they used to upset their dad once in awhile. His dad had very fine draft horses in his business and one Saturday Pat and Dave had to unload 33 tons of coal from a railroad car and haul it to the Sherwood school. They were going to a dance that night and about noon they

didn't think they would get done in time. So they started running both teams between the railroad and school. Of course the horses got ringing wet with sweat which didn't set well with Miles. He didn't like his horses treated that way. Of course they took him at his word and received a tongue lashing, even so, they did get through a little after dark and made it to the dance.

On May 20, 1933, Pat competed in the County play day at Mouse River Park taking first in the broad jump and second in the 100-yard dash. When Pat got into high school he was on the track team in his freshman year and held the school record for 100 yard dash and broad jump and also started in high jump.

Pat had a girlfriend, June Brown, in the 8th grade. Pat attended the freshman party with June Brown on February 2, 1934. He was with June again at the grade party on March 13, 1934. He was also with her at the freshman semester party in December, 1934. But this relationship never went very far because Pat's male friends were not into that yet and he spent more time with them. Also June's parents moved to Montana and that was the end of it.

In September, 1934, Pat was elected president of the freshman class. He was also elected as secretary of the "Read-A-Bit Club" in his English I course.

In Pat's sophomore year in high school some of his buddies who had gone out for football as freshmen, talked him into going out for football. He thought they had plans of rolling him up and down the field and he was a little chicken about it as they all out weighed him. However, he remembered that in track he could out run them all and so when the coach asked him to try catching punts and kickoffs he found out if he timed himself and could catch the ball on the run he could get up field before getting tackled. Thus the next step was at running back (which was a half back in those days) and the rest is history. The April 25,

1935, Sherwood Tribune had the following to say about Pat and his friend, Lyle, trying out for football:

"There are a number of men for backfield positions who show unusual speed and ability for the amount of practice they have had. Pat McLane, 135 pounds, fastest man on the squad, is trying hard for a back position. Right along with McLane you find L. Peterson, 140 pounds, also trying for a backfield position."

On May 18, 1935, Pat competed in a track meet. He placed third in the 220 yard run and third in the relay along with teammates George Eltz, Edwin Hain and Don McFarlane.

In September, 1935, Pat was elected vice president of the sophomore class. His best friend, Lyle, was the president. In November, Pat was on the entertainment committee for the high school carnival that was to be held on November 22. About this time Pat began dating Enid McLean. They were listed as a couple in the high school news on November 14, 1935. The article said that their appropriate song is, "I Don't Know Why."

In February, 1936, Pat was listed on the junior class honor roll for having one 90% score.

During his teen life in Sherwood, Pat considered himself as normal, but was certainly capable of raising a little hell. He had a very understanding father and may have gotten by with more than he should have. He and his friends used to push his dad's car out of the garage and take it to a dance. He could just imagine the trouble he would have been in, had they had an accident. He was sure his dad and mom knew what was going on but never was a word said about it.

Eventually his friend, Perry Brown, got a Model "T" Ford which they named "Shasta." Shasta (she has ta) have gas, Shasta have oil, Shasta have water, Shasta have air. Only thing she didn't need was beer! But somehow she was always full of beer at dance time. The fuel

supply was gravity feed on this car and one time coming home from a dance down by the river at 4 AM the gas got low in the tank and they were creeping up a long hill out of the valley when the fuel got below the feed line to the carburetor and they had to do a quick jack knife turn and back up the hill so the fuel would get to the engine.

Another friend, Lloyd Ulvic, had a 1929 Durrant with a rumble seat and they drove all over the county with that. Lloyd was called "Ace" and always chewed snuff instead of smoking which was a bad habit they all had in those days. Some Friday nights they might go to several dances in Renville and Ward Counties and across into Canada once in awhile. Sometimes they had home brew beer and it couldn't take much shaking up and most roads in those days were very rough (no paving). One time they had a case in the trunk of Ace's Durrant and the caps started blowing off. They had to stop and drink it on the road.

The fall of 1936 was Pat's last season playing football. The story of a significant football victory over the cross county rivals, Mohall, was published in the October 22, 1936, Sherwood Tribune:

"Sherwood Football Team Trims Mohall Saturday,

The Sherwood Wildcats, local football team triumphed over the Mohall Yellowjackets on the local gridiron last Saturday afternoon to the tune of 20 to 6.

This is the first time in history of football in the Sherwood school that any team has chalked up a victory over the oldest rivals for the supremacy of football honors.

Scoring in the first quarter, McLane carried the ball over for the first touchdown, early in the period, on a series of line plunges, and culminating in a splendid end run, made possible by perfect interference and excellent blocking and tackling on the part of the other members of the team. The try for point was



Pat McLane at Harry Marsland's Texaco Station, about 1938, Sherwood, North Dakota

good, making the score 7 to 0. Again in this quarter Eltz crossed the visitor's line behind perfect interference and the try for point was also good in this instance, making the score 14 to 0 as the quarter ended.

Opening the second quarter, the local team consistently made yardage gains against the Yellowjackets, but failed to cross their goal line during this period.

Between the halves, the Mohall pep squad, attired in their gold sweaters and black skirts, led by Miss Evelyn McCain, formed a large "M" in the center of the field, and then gave a number of yells for their team and for the Wildcats. This stunt was appreciated by the spectators, and showed the wonderful school spirit existing there in spite of the fact that their team was on the short end of the score.

As the half opened, Sherwood again kicked off to Mohall, and after a hard drive at the Sherwood line, and a series of clever plays, Mohall scored their first touchdown. Their try for point failed.

The Yellowjackets were led in their plays by Paris and Hanson, stellar backfield men, who gave an excellent account of themselves during the entire contest.

Sherwood was held scoreless during this period by the onslaught of the visitors.

In the final quarter the Wildcats again crossed the Yellowjacket line for their third touchdown, but here the try for point failed and the game ended with the Wildcats winning by a



Pat McLane and Enid McLean,
about 1938, Sherwood, North Dakota

score of 20 to 6.

The day was far from being ideal for playing as there was a strong wind which handicapped both teams, and made their aerial attacks futile, although one perfect pass was completed by the Wildcats on a pass from Peterson to McLane.

Outstanding for Mohall was Paris and Hanson, and for Sherwood was Sweney at center, Schiffman at tackle, and Brown at halfback besides McLane and Eltz who did the scoring.

Officials for the game were Nicholson of Flaxton, Snyder of Hamline, and Price of Platville Normal."

On January 5, 1937, Pat and his friend Lyle along with several team mates were presented with their letters for football. In February, Pat was on the high school honor roll along with Enid McLean. Pat and Enid were also listed as a couple attending the Glee Club party on February 20, 1937. They also attended as a couple the Junior-Senior Prom held on May 15,

1937.

During his late teen years in Sherwood Pat had two jobs while going to school. The first one was on a farm shocking grain. It paid a dollar a day and was not very hard. But, about the second or third day, it started raining and the farmer didn't tell him to stop work until he had a lot of work done. The next day he had to lay all the shocks out to dry. In the process he came down with a cold and flu and had to quit the job. The farmer drove him home and in a few days he got to feeling better.

In the summer of 1937, Pat's father got him a job working for an old friend of his. This was while school was not in session so he worked seven days a week at a dollar a day. The day he went to work for Harry Marsland, Harry spent about ten minutes telling him what the job was about (working a Texaco service station) and driving a fuel delivery truck. Harry handed him a leather pouch full of change and bills and Pat didn't see him again for about four days. It seems Harry liked to go on a drinking binge now and then. It seems that Harry found Pat to be a most reliable employee. Harry went to the west coast on vacation with his family and left Pat completely in charge.

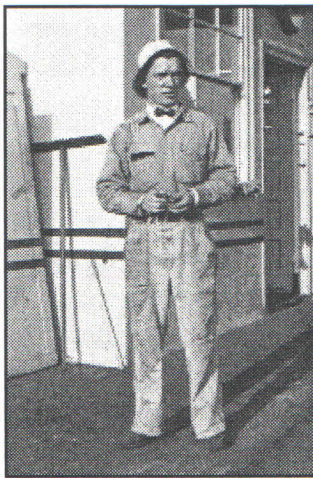
Pat's tenure on the job was during prohibition before the 18th amendment was repealed by Congress. Harry used to sell a little booze (illegally) at that time and once in awhile he would loan Pat his car to go to a dance where he would put half pints of booze under the back seat and sell them at the dance at 75 cents each. But when the 18th amendment was repealed it didn't pay anymore.

In October, 1937, Pat was elected secretary-treasurer of the Letterman's Club. His friend Lyle was the president. In December, Pat and Enid attended the annual alumni party as a couple.

By March, 1938, Pat was a regular employee at the Harry Marsland service station. Harry needed his services all the more

in April when Harry picked up new responsibilities as the elected mayor of Sherwood. Pat and Enid attended their senior year prom in May and were finished with high school in June, 1938.

Pat and Enid had begun a significant romance and relationship. Enid's friends and Pat's friends were all very dear to them. They spent a lot of time together in school, on football and basketball trips and parties and dances. But in the summer of 1938, many things began to change. On July 4, 1938, Enid and her family moved to Fargo, North Dakota.



Pat McLane working at a Gilmore Service Station near Malibu, California, about 1940

Then on September 7, 1938, Pat left with his family to move to California.

Pat has fond memories of life in a small town and making friends who became friends for life. He had several who he kept in touch with all his life. Three of these friends he used to go back and visit in his home town and also saw in California later. Those three were very close. They were Perry Brown Jr. (was a local Sherwood banker), Bill Coutts (local Sherwood postmaster) and Lyle Peterson, who lost his life in World War II (in the 10th Armored Division in France).

After traveling through Boise, Idaho, and visiting at his sister Lois' home, Pat and his father, mother, brother Brian, and future sister-

in-law, Dolores Schlenker, found their way to the new McLane home on Barry Avenue in Santa Monica, California.

Pat kept in touch with Enid. Enid went to business college in Fargo and Pat went to work in Los Angeles as a painter. Although not his chosen trade, it was a job which paid very good at that time. However all paints were oil base in those days and the job ran out when the winter rains started. He found another job at a garage and gas station on Pico Blvd. about five or six blocks from 20th Century Fox Studios, where he had the chance to meet Tyrone Power, Linda Darnell, and Harry Armata to name a few. Also most of his customers worked at the studios.

In 1939, Enid and some girl friends from college took a trip to the 1939 Worlds Fair in San Francisco and then came to Los Angeles. Enid went to work in October of that year. Pat and Enid decided they wanted to spend their lives together forever and they were married on October 26th, 1939. The November 9, 1939, Sherwood Tribune published the following about the event:

"Former Sherwood Young People Married in West,

Word reached Sherwood the first of the week of the marriage of Miss Enid McLean of Fargo, to Pat McLane of Los Angeles, Calif.

Miss McLean is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McLean now residing at Fargo, and Mr. McLane is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Miles McLane, both former Sherwood families.

Mrs. McLane was graduated from the Sherwood high school with the class of 1938, and Mr. McLane also attended the Sherwood high school.

The couple spent their honeymoon at San Diego, and in old Mexico. They will make their home in Los Angeles where Mr. McLane has a position in a service station.

Congratulations are extended to the couple by a host of Sherwood friends."

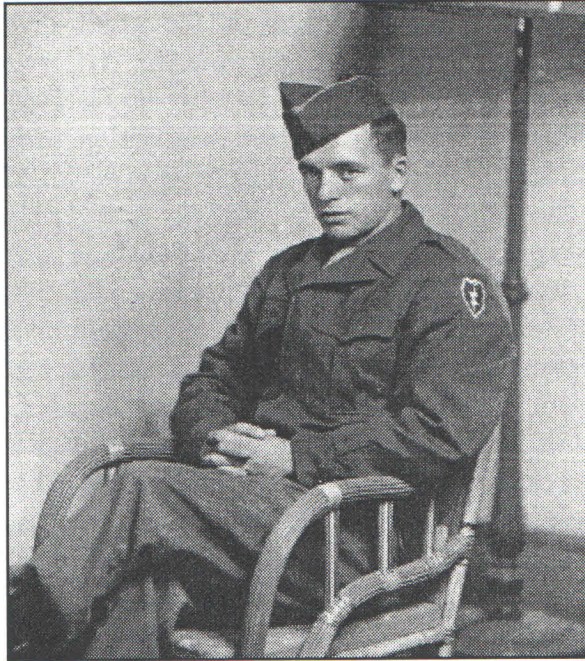
They didn't have any business getting

married as they didn't have much money. Pat's job only paid \$19.00 a week but they found a place to live that was \$20.00 a month with power and gas paid. Food was plentiful and cheap. They managed somehow. Pat rode the Pico bus to work each morning and always had the same driver. Once in awhile he was late to the bus stop and the bus driver would wait for him if he saw him running.

After awhile at the service station, Pat became frustrated with his boss as he believed that he deserved a raise in pay. His boss was not inclined to grant him a raise, so Pat took a look around for a better situation. He got a job at a Gilmore service station on Pacific Coast Highway at Trancas Beach, which is now known as the Malibu area. He not only earned a wage but was provided an apartment at no cost. However, at that time it was a ways out of town so that shopping and visiting family and friends required driving to Los Angeles. His old boss soon offered him an improved wage to return, so back to Los Angeles they went. Things went well for awhile, until a rather rude rich customer came in to get her car repaired. While Pat was under the hood checking for spark on each spark plug, the woman layed on the horn right into his ears. Pat became angry and let the woman know exactly how that affected him by giving her a tongue lashing. Even though the woman completely deserved it, Pat's boss sided with his so called important customer which caused Pat to quit his job on the spot. Pat then went to work at a tire place for awhile before he went to look for work at the Southern California aircraft factories.

Pat and Enid's first child, Daniel Miles McLane, was born on May 9, 1940. Danny became the first grandchild of Pat's parents, Miles and Hattie, who lived nearby.

Before Pat's friend, Lyle Peterson, went into the military, he and his wife (the former Helen Magnuson), who was also a close friend, lived in Grass Valley, California. Pat and Enid



Pat McLane, U.S. Army Infantry, Philippines, 1945

went to Grass Valley to visit them in 1942. Lyle worked in the gold mines at that time and Pat and Enid talked them into moving to Los Angeles. They both got jobs in an aircraft plant and they lived close to Pat and Enid. Pat and Enid's son, Danny, was around two or three years old at that time and Helen and Shorty (Lyle) liked to have him stay with them once in awhile as they had no children yet. About 1942 or 1943 they decided to move back to Sherwood because Lyle thought he would soon be drafted. He was drafted about as soon as he got back to Sherwood.

In February, 1942, Pat went to work for the Northrop Corporation in Hawthorne, CA as an aircraft electrician. World War II was raging in Europe and the Japanese were pushing into the Pacific. Prior to going to work for Northrop Pat had applied at Douglas Aircraft and was told they could not hire him because x-rays indicated he had a spot on a lung. This had to have been a mix-up on x-rays as he had the same exam at Northrop and there was no problem. Anyway, he started at a huge increase in pay (50 cents per hour) working in

the inner wing section of the V-72 dive bomber. In about six months he was transferred to sub-final assembly on the P-61 "black widow" line which was just getting underway. He also got an increase in pay to 88 cents per hour. In early 1943 the first P-61's were moving into flight status and he was transferred to pre-flight and not long after that he was promoted to electrical crew chief and again another raise to \$1.25 per hour. Pat had been on twelve hour shifts at that time and his shift was from 5 PM to 5 AM, seven days a week. Of course the overtime pay was great and with everything rationed they were not able to buy anything but food. Even drinks (beer and booze) were hard to come by. Most everything made out of metal went to the war effort. Their checking account grew because they couldn't buy any luxuries.

During those good times, Pat and Enid's second child, Penny Elizabeth McLane, was born on July 19, 1943. Then their son, James Patrick McLane II, was born a little less than a year later on June 27, 1944.

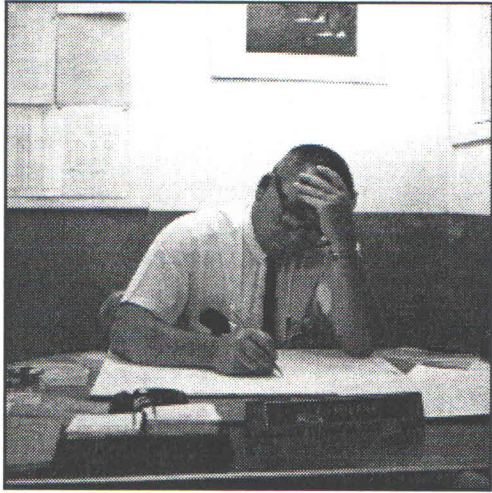
In September of 1944, the military draft for World War II caught up with Pat. Northrop had been able to obtain several deferments to keep him on defense work but they lost the last appeal. Pat went into training for the infantry at Camp Roberts, north of Paso Robles, California. An aircraft maintenance crew chief ended up in the infantry! At least he was very familiar with 50 Cal. aircraft machine guns. So during part of his training, he helped to train people on the 30 Cal. guns. After about twelve weeks in training, he was shipped to the Pacific area. First stop in New Guinea and then on to Leyte Island in the Philippines. A couple more weeks waiting for assignment to a division, regiment, and company which turned out to be the oldest division in the Pacific (the 25th Infantry, 35 Regiment, 3rd Battalion Company D). He was a heavy machine gunner. After 125 days in combat they were in a rest area in the

rice paddies of Luzon when the A-bomb was dropped and the Japanese surrendered. Much celebration occurred in the field and some mortar accidents at 161st Regiment down the road. He started his military experience as first gunner private first class and remained in that spot and rate until he was discharged (one year, three months later) in January, 1946. Because Pat served on the front lines and was exposed to having to receive fire from the enemy and returning fire, he was awarded the coveted Combat Infantry Badge (CIB). He was also awarded the good conduct medal, the Pacific Theater medal, the Presidential citation medal, and the Philippines campaign medal.

Pat got home safe to his dear wife and Dan, Penny, and James. He spent two great weeks enjoying them. His old boss, Bill Norton, called and asked if he was ready to go back to work. So he went back to his old job. Northrop went through some tough times getting peace time contracts (they restored several DC-3's for United Air Lines and Continental Air Lines). A true end of wars was not in sight so they started new military designs and got a good long term contract on the F-89 "Scorpion," which eventually moved the McLane family to the high desert country at Air Force Plant #42 in Palmdale, California.

Following his return from the military, Pat and Enid planned the purchase of their first home for \$9,900.00. It was 1300 sq. ft. with one bath, three bedrooms, living room, kitchen, laundry and dining area. It all had hardwood floors. The house was on Tabor Street in West Los Angeles.

While they lived in that house they started having pets of their own. Their first dog was a black cocker spaniel named "Corky." Also they had a black and white cat with seven toes on each front foot who was named "Lucky." The new home was located on a dead end street next to a new grade school which had a gate at the end of the street that permitted entry to the



Pat McLane at work at his desk,
Northrop Aircraft, about 1965

school. Corky used to visit school when the kids were in class. They used to leave their lunch bags sitting on the outside steps and Corky would go over everyday and pick one up and bring it home for his lunch until he got caught. All the kids liked Lucky who also visited the school and liked to display himself in the rooms for the kids. Before they moved from there Corky went blind and had to be put away.

Pat's parents also had pets that were part of the family. The little dog Sandy moved with them from North Dakota but was pretty old and didn't survive long. Several years later, Pat's brother Brian replaced Sandy with a hyperactive wirehair terrier. This dog hated cats and any time he got out of the yard he would kill one or more cats in the area. The dog's name was "Teddy" and he enjoyed having all the grandchildren around as he was very playful when he wasn't chasing cats.

While still at the Tabor Street home, another member was added to the family. Dennis Brian McLane was born on August 5, 1951, in Culver City.

In 1950, Pat got a promotion into management. He was assistant foreman on the F-89 line managing a crew that was responsible for working engineering changes and picking

up shortages prior to flight operations. His changing career brought about a move for them to Lancaster, California. About that time Penny had a pet bird. They moved Lucky the cat and the bird in the same car at the same time with no mishaps until the first night in the new home and Lucky decided to poop in one of Pat's shoes. The cat must have been upset about the move and later the kids found him dead in the desert near where they lived. Then one time the bird got loose in the house which upset Enid who had no use for birds unless they were in a roasting pan.

The Lancaster house was on Carolside Avenue right on the edge of town in the Mojave Desert. There was very little developed land at the time and the desert could be found right behind the house.

At work Pat was promoted to be the flight avionics operations supervisor. He held this position until 1959 when the F-89 contract was completed. The Corporation had started its Electronic Division in the mean time to produce the celestial navigation for the SM-62 "Snark" missile and he was transferred back to Hawthorne and put in charge of systems tests. This required a move back to West Los Angeles.

When they returned to West Los Angeles, they lived in a three bedroom apartment on Midvale Avenue. Their last child, Timothy Shawn McLane was born on February 21, 1960. Pat recalled that all their children were planned. There were no mistakes, they just didn't know when they would arrive. Pat and Enid felt very fortunate that their children were born at a time when the peer pressures were not so great on them. They felt they must have done the right thing with them in mind. They have all made their way in life and all have been successful in the fields they chose and it appears that they are all raising their children the same way they were raised.

Pat was on the job in Hawthorne for about

one year until 1961 when he was moved back to Palmdale when the T-38 trainer went into production. Fortunately, they had only rented out the Lancaster house for a year, so they were able to move back into the same house.

While they were back in Lancaster, they got a dog for Dennis from a Texas beagle farm and had it shipped to Lancaster. They named it "Scamp." Dennis was a young boy at the time and Pat thought he needed a dog to grow up with. Of course, being a puppy, his natural instincts were to attack and destroy plants, shrubs, garden hoses and tease their daughter-in-law by grabbing diapers she was hanging out to dry and playing keep away with her. When they moved to Saugus, Scamp moved

In 1962, Pat was again moved back to the electronics division as general supervisor of production and test of the guidance system for the skybolt space lab missile. This program was canceled due to failure of the missile power plants, which were not a Northrop product. Fortunately at that time the F-5 "freedom fighter" was cranking up and Pat's old friend, Al Grabor, wanted him back on that team at Palmdale. He was happy to go as he didn't like working in the big city. However he was required to be flexible on this job as he was occasionally assigned special projects which required him to fly back and forth to the main plant sometimes five and six days a week. Approximately eight years before his retirement,

Pat was promoted to project coordinator as staff assistant to the base administrator of Northrop's operations at Plant #42. Pat's employment at Northrop covered so many areas they have not been mentioned here. They kept Pat working through the bad times and the good times.

One Mother's Day after Tim was in high school and they still lived in Saugus, Tim brought his



The McLane brothers, Brian, Dave, and Pat,
Huntington Beach, California, 1983

along with them and lived with them for several years, until Dennis was doing counselor work at boy scout camp. At that time they offered Scamp to a local rancher who had a female dog. Scamp was ready to move and after they interviewed the rancher and were assured Scamp would have a good new home with a companion and acres and acres to play in, they let him go. He jumped into the rancher's pickup and never even waved goodbye.

mother a red golden retriever puppy who he named "Reno." He had found the dog at the county kennel and felt sorry for her because she was sick. After taking her to the vet they found out she had distemper. The vet gave her a shot and a 50-50 chance to live. With a lot of love and care which Enid and Tim gave her she grew to be a fine friend and companion to Pat and Enid. She was 13 years old when she became sick and had to be put out of her pain.

Pat and Enid have now been retired for 20

years and have been enjoying it all the way. This all started in 1976 when they began planning their home in Garden Valley, Idaho. They purchased 1 1/2 acres at about 3200 feet above sea level deep in the pine country above the Middle Fork of the Payette River. The foundation was poured in 1978 and a log home was started in spring of 1979. They had the kitchen and lower bath completed and then they finished the rest themselves including the garage and water filtration system. They spent twelve happy years there and met many new people and joined in the community affairs. They were active in the little Catholic church (St. Judes) and the fire dept. as a board member and as chairman. All of their children and grandchildren enjoyed their visits with them and always looked forward to these visits. Everyone loved to go fishing and walking on the mountain trails with deer and elk in abundance.

Their son, Tim, moved to Idaho with them and it was nice to have him around a little longer. Tim helped them a lot on finishing the Garden Valley home and garage. He also had the experience of working at a job as a carpenter in the little town of Crouch near them until enlisting in the Coast Guard in 1981.

Pat and Enid almost decided to relocate to Las Vegas, Nevada in 1990-91 having looked at property. Their son, Dennis, came to Boise to a Bureau of Land Management meeting and was informed that his office may be transferred to Boise. It eventually was. They were so glad they didn't do the Las Vegas thing, as they were happy to have Dennis and Jeanne and their grandchildren Katie and Brian living so close to them. They would like to have all their children closer but they know they are making a good living where they are and hope they will visit often.

Pat and Enid's personal and family life was very good during the years in California. They lived close to the kids' grandparents, uncles

and cousins and had many family get-togethers. They still go to California a couple times a year for get togethers with family and old business associates. For the most part the children were able to attend schools in the suburbs and in smaller towns.

The children were active in scouting, athletics and dancing and other school activities. Their first born was an adventurer and a scrapper and kept them on their toes and sometimes he was not putting his energy into the positive areas. However, he has always had a natural ability to lead and motivate others which is sort of a family tradition. He has been successful in various operations and always as the motivator and leader and always conscientious on the job.

Their second born, daughter Penny (of course their favorite daughter), was very smart, very proper and with a mind of her own. She is very loving and very good to her parents by putting up with them on their visits to California, which sometimes last longer than you would keep fish around. She always seems to plan where she wants to go.

Their third born, James, was a tag-along when he was little and was very close to his sister. When they were both toddlers, they always knew he was around if they could see Penny. Jim was a scholar and a reader and fascinated by anything on the horizon. So you might know he would be deep into the computer field, which next to his family may be his second great love. Jim was also into football and baseball and was outstanding in both.

Their fourth born, Dennis, was and is a scholar and a reader. He was active in high school and college and prepared himself well. He always knew where he was going in life. He always had a plan and made it work.

Dennis went all the way to eagle in scouts which was the beginning. He has a very good position in the Federal government that

includes a retirement plan. He always kept the faith in his church where he and his wife Jeanne are still very active.

Their fifth, and last, is as short a young man as his dad was. The older boys seemed to have picked up the genes from his mom's side, who has six foot brothers. Tim has always been a kind and loving young man and continues to give of himself to all who know him. He is a career Coast Guard man and has accumulated a lot of experience. Pat keeps hoping he will be stationed close to them again as he was when he was in Washington. His first marriage was disappointing in the end, but out of that came a very fine grandson, Sean Riley, who they all love. Tim stays stationed where he is to be near him. In his younger life in school Tim was also very active in athletics, football to be exact. He was outstanding in that sport. He also is the most patient fisherman. He loves to stand in the river, catch them and release them back.

After Pat and Enid moved to Meridian, Idaho they got a new dog. They got a golden retriever puppy who ruled their home. They named her "Pupperdog," which is the nickname Enid used to use for their dog Reno. This puppy was the most observant and curious animal. No object was so insignificant that it shouldn't be picked up and carried a ways until



Enid McLean, Adams, North Dakota, about 1923

the next object comes along. She slowly began showing signs of becoming an adult, but was still in the puppy hugging and kissing stage when she was suddenly taken by canine leukemia.

Later, Pat and Enid got a dog that was "free to a good home." All they had to do was pick him up at a local trailer park and purchase the dog house his owners had for him. Because of where they got him, he is sometimes referred to as the "trailer trash" dog. He is a medium size sheltie named "Reilly." He keeps Pat busy taking him for walks, grooming him, and playing with him.

Pat also entered the computer age a few years ago by getting his own computer for e-mail and web surfing. This is his effort to keep up with technology. He recently upgraded to his second computer. He stays busy each day with taking care of the house, his dog, his computer, and regular exercise.

ENID IONE McLEAN (1920 -)

Sp: James Patrick McLane (1918 -)

1. Daniel Miles McLane (1940 -)
2. Penny Elizabeth McLane (1943 -)
3. James Patrick McLane (1944 -)
4. Dennis Brian McLane (1951 -)
5. Timothy Shawn McLane (1960 -)

Enid Ione McLean was born on November 27, 1920 in Lakota, North Dakota, in a small hospital. Her parents were Harvey McLean and Beth Samson. She was born there while her mother was staying with her sister Helga. She spent six years at home on a farm in Adams, North Dakota. It had been her grandparents' (McLean) farm. Her grandfather (Charles) had died in 1917, so her father had to take over the farm. He was 22 years old at the time. His mother had died early. His sister, Marie, took over the household with two younger sisters. Her brother, Keith, was born in 1924 while they lived on the farm. Her mother was a school teacher. She put herself through

three years of college in Fargo, North Dakota, before she met Enid's father. She taught school at a little one room school west of the farm. Enid and her brother, Keith, were taken care of by a hired girl while she taught school.

Enid's dad called her "Snookie" and he used to put her on his shoulders and run around the yard. She had a dog named "Bingo." One time in the yard she was chased by a turkey gobbler. She remembered it being so much bigger than she was. She has been frightened of birds ever since.

Enid went to school at a small one room school. In the first grade, the teachers name was Edna McLean and she was Enid's dad's cousin. Most of the kids were related to her as her grandfather and his two brothers had farms in the area. In the winter her dad had a sled fixed up and it was enclosed and had a small stove in it. It was pulled by horses. That is how she went to school in the winter. She was six at the time.

Before Enid left the farm, she was in a serious accident when she was run over by a disk harrow. Her dad told her not to follow him while he was discing the garden in the fall of the year. She followed anyway and accidently got run over by the disk harrow. However, she only ended up with a small scar as she had a heavy winter coat on. So you see she was already trying to get her own way.

Enid's dad got tired of farming. She heard later that he hated farming. So he took a test for a postal job. While he was learning his new job, her mother, Keith and Enid went to live with Aunt Helga in Lakota, North Dakota. That is where Enid went to second grade in a town called Mapes, North Dakota. Her Aunt Helga and Uncle Joe Aasen had two boys at the time. Buddy was Enid's age and Rex was a year younger. When she was small, these were her favorite cousins. Her other cousins were Wes, Glenn and Wanda Samson.

Her family moved to Fargo, North Dakota,

in 1927 as her father had a job as a mail clerk on the railroad. She went to Lincoln school for third grade. They spent three years in Fargo and she attended two different schools and lived in four different houses. It was at this time Enid started to spend summers with her mother's foster sister in Hensel, North Dakota. She is not quite sure why she was sent there every summer. During their time in Fargo her brother, Hugh, was born in 1928. Then in 1931 her brother, Jay, was born. Enid had a lot of nice school friends in Fargo. In 1931, she also spent the three summer months in St. Paul, Minnesota.

In September, 1931, Enid's family moved to Sherwood, a small town in northern North Dakota. She was enrolled in the sixth grade at the Sherwood school where she was lucky enough to spend the next six years. By October 22, 1931, Enid was recognized for not having been absent or tardy for the first six weeks of the school term. Enid's Aunt Rena McLean came to visit them in their new home for Christmas 1931.

In January, 1932, Enid was again recognized for having not been absent or tardy for the previous six week period. In February Enid attended the Boy Scout benefit supper and was listed among the members of the Boy Scout band. This may have been one of the first events she attended that young Pat McLane was present at. In March, she got off school early one Friday afternoon because of good behavior. Enid was also part of the Sherwood Campfire Girls group as her mother was one of the adult leaders. The Campfire Girls had a costume party at her house in October, 1932. In November, Enid was recognized for again not being absent or tardy.

On June 1, 1933, Enid played piano at a recital. She played "Minuet in G" by Beethoven and "Guitar Serenade" by Gaynor. In July, 1933, Enid went on a two week vacation with her family. On August 13, she

went with her family and several other Sherwood families to Lake Metigoshe, North Dakota. Three days later she went to her Aunt Helga's in Mapes, North Dakota, for about three weeks. After her return she was back in school and on September 18, she opened the first meeting of the 7th and 8th grades "Good Citizenship Club."

According to the January 18, 1934, Sherwood Tribune, Enid wasn't able to do some of her school work that week because of a sprained wrist. In February, 1934, Enid was elected as president of the "Good Citizenship Club." On March 13, Enid attended the 8th grade party. She had Clayton Coutts as her guest. On March 21, Enid was member of the cast for the 8th grade performance of the play "Our Foreign Cousins." In June, Enid went on vacation with her family to attend a family reunion at Devils Lake, North Dakota. In July, Enid was visited by her friends, Mildred and Virginia Rive, from Velva. Enid often entertained guests and had many parties with friends. They played post office and spin the bottle. In the summer they played hide and seek and run sheep run. In August, 1934, Enid went on vacation with her family to Lake Metigoshe and she brought her friend, Vivian Bernsdorf along.

In September, 1934, Enid started her freshman year in high school. Helen Magnuson came to work for her room and board and go to high school in town. She turned out to be Enid's life time friend. Also in September, Enid joined the high school Glee Club. In October, she was on the lunch committee for the first junior high school invitational party. She also attended the Pin Pan Club semester party held on October 19. Her partner for the event was Jesse Hegland. On Thanksgiving eve 1934, Enid celebrated



Pat McLane and Enid McLean in Miles McLane's dray line truck, Sherwood, North Dakota, about 1937

her 14th birthday at a party at her home where bunko and other games were played and a dainty lunch was served. On December 14, Enid attended the freshmen semester party and had as her partner Tom Sakshaug.

Enid was ill with the measles the last week of January, 1935 and missed school. On February 24, Enid and Helen Magnuson acted out a dramatization of David and Goliath at the Luther League meeting. Enid and Helen and a few of their friend went on a hiking trip out to the Rischling farm where Mrs. Rischling and her daughter Carla served them lunch. Enid served as a waitress at the junior-senior prom in May. Then after school let out in June, Enid was off to Velva to visit friends and then she went on to Minot to visit relatives.

Enid started her sophomore year in September, 1935. In November, the school news in the Sherwood Tribune had Enid and Pat McLane listed as a couple and that their appropriate song was "I Don't Know Why." On December 8 and 9, Enid spent the weekend with Helen Magnuson at the Magnuson farm.

In March, 1936, Enid joined the Girls Athletic Club and was elected vice-president of the club. Her friend, Helen, was a charter member of the club. Also in March, Enid was

one of 16 girls selected for the Glee Club competition in Minot.

On September 7, 1936, Enid's mother, Beth, passed away due to complications in child birth. Enid was only 15 years old at the time. Enid went with her father and brother, Keith, back to Adams, North Dakota, for the burial service. Her mother had been ill since early 1936 and her father brought in a housekeeper, Dora Magnuson, to help her mother. Dora was Enid's best friend Helen's older sister. When her mother became really ill, her Aunt Helga came to be with her. Then right after her mother's death, her father's sister and a cousin came to be with them.

Enid's 1937 New Year's resolution was "to do her jolly bit to make school less boring." In February, 1937, Enid was on the high school honor roll. On February 20, Enid attended the Glee Club Party and had as her partner Pat McLane. It was about this time that Enid and Pat began going together. Her friend, Helen, was with Lyle Peterson, and Lyle was Pat's best friend. They sort of got involved.

Enid remembers that she always had Catholic boyfriends. To her family, Catholics were the worst kind. When growing up she had no set church. If they lived close to a Methodist church they were Methodist, if near a Baptist church they were Baptist. She once considered joining the Lutheran church but she found out that the minister was against dancing so that was out of the question.

Many good times were spent during Enid's six years in Sherwood. One thing she remembers was that she and seven girl friends decided to go out to Thorton's Grove (a grove of trees) to have a wiener and marshmallow roast. This time they decided not to go with any boys. Just eight girls with a "picnic" of beer and a pack of cigarettes. What a party! They had many good times at the grove. The boys used to steal corn from a farmer who used to come out with his shotgun. The boys thought it

was fun. They could have gotten corn from their own farms. Years later, some old booths were removed from the sweet shop and the kids took them out to the grove. It was really getting "up town."

In the summer time they had dances Friday and Saturday nights at different towns. They could take in four different dances in one night just to find the right crowd. There was also two movies a week at the local theater. So they had plenty of things to do. Barn dances went until 4 or 5 AM, other dances until 2 AM.

In February, 1937, Enid was a member of the Diana Club which had organized into a high school pep squad. In their first public appearance they wore white sweaters with blue skirts and white shirts trimmed with a "Sherwood" pennant. In March, Enid was on the High School Annual staff as girl's athletics editor. Then in April, Enid finally earned the required points for her official Diana Club sweater. On May 15, Enid and Pat attended the junior-senior prom together. In June, Enid, Helen Magnuson, and Orda Johnson held a going away party for Margaret Sweney and Cathrin Budke at the McLean home. On October 6, Enid was elected president of the Dramatic Club.

In November, 1937, Enid was in a contest to be the high school carnival queen. She came in second place. The following article was published in the November 11, 1937, Sherwood Tribune about the event:

"High School Carnival Draws Large Crowd,

Before a crowd of approximately 600 people, Miss Orda Johnson, daughter of Mrs. Lorenza Johnson, of Sherwood, was crowned Queen of the 1937 Carnival, by Mayor Harry Marsland, at one of the most beautiful and spectacular coronation services to ever be held in Sherwood.

Miss Johnson won the right to be Queen of the Carnival by receiving 362,000 votes given

her by people who attended the affair, and by people purchasing merchandise from local stores and business places, who gave out the votes as patrons asked for them.

There were ten contestants for the honors, and the standing of the remaining young ladies from Sherwood, was as follows:

Enid McLean.....	160,900
Dolores Schlenker.....	149,600
Winifred Stanley.....	111,600
Leslee Henderson.....	42,100
Lily Johnson.....	24,100
Laura Peterson.....	22,300
Florence Nelson.....	19,000
Helen Magnuson.....	17,100
Sarah Sakshaug.....	8,100

Opening the carnival was the floor show. This consisted of acts by students of the school, and the talent that was displayed in the various numbers, especially the tumbling acts, showed a great deal of hard practice and work on the parts of the students and their instructors. The show won no little applause and praise from the packed auditorium which greeted them.

Following the floor show, the auditorium was thrown open to the crowd who "milled" around until midnight, taking advantage of the dozen or more concessions that line the walls. Barkers everywhere induced patrons to invest their money in their particular booth.

At midnight the coronation ceremony took place. Leading the procession was Miss McLean, who won the second place honors, and then followed the others in order of their rank. These young ladies were beautiful in their floor length formal gowns all in pastel shades. Immediately preceding the Queen, Miss Johnson, was little Mary Ann Stewart who was dressed in blue satin slacks and a white satin blouse, and carried the crown on a pillow. Then followed the Queen, dressed in a pale yellow evening gown, with the beautiful white satin robe falling from her shoulders to

the floor, with a slight train. Next was Leila Dygert who was also dressed as a page, and carried the lovely corsage on a pillow."

Enid's mother, Beth, would have been quite proud to have seen the generosity and display of affection shown by the townspeople of Sherwood to bestow such honors on her.

On December 27, 1937, Enid and Pat attended the Alumni Party together. Their friends, Helen and Lyle, were there as was Pat's brother, Dave, who was home on leave from the Navy. It was at that event where Dave began going with his future wife, Dolores Schlenker.

On December 31, 1938, Enid's father, Harvey, was married to Dora Magnuson. Then Enid had a new mother who was also her best girl friend's sister. This was a situation that Enid and Helen often worked to their advantage.

In February, 1938, Enid was again on the high school honor roll. Also in that month Enid was taken to Trinity hospital to have her appendix removed. Then in March, the school news section of the March 31, 1938, Sherwood Tribune included the following narrative on Enid:

"Enid McLean,

There are a few in this world who have developed themselves to be so carefree and high spirited as our sporting little booster whom we all know as "Enie." She has taken a great interest in school activities during her entire four years in high school in Sherwood.

When a freshman Enid became a member of the interclass basketball teams. For the past two years she has taken an active part in this sport being captain of her class team when a junior. Enid has been a member of the girls glee club her entire four years taking part in the operettas "The Toymaker" and "False Fernando." Last year as a member of the band she played cornet. Enid has been a member of the dramatics club since she was a sophomore

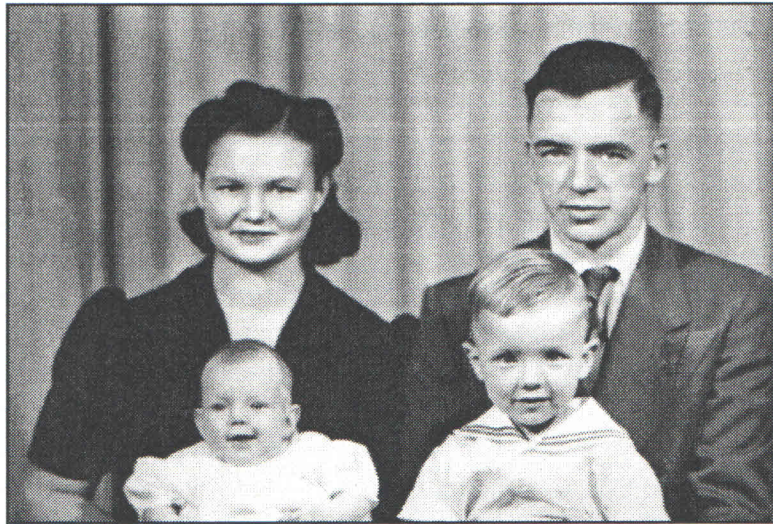
and is again a member in her senior year. During her second year she was a member of the drill team, Pin Pan, and Diana club. Enid also participated in Pin Pan in her first year and Diana Club her third year. "Enie," sometimes referred to as Mac, was the girl's athletic reporter for last year's annual and is this year's typist for the Wildcat News.

Enid is one of the most active students in her class and is certainly entitled to any compliment she may achieve."

On April 28, 1938, Enid played the part of Beatrice in the senior class play entitled "The Tower Room Mystery." On May 20, Enid attended her senior prom with Pat as her date. Their friends, Lyle and Helen, were there as well. Then on June 18, 1938, Enid graduated from Sherwood High School.

The summer of 1938 brought a lot of change to Enid's life. On July 4, Enid moved with her family back to Fargo. Her dad was transferred there. By July 21, she was back in Sherwood for a visit at the Magnuson and Hurdelbrink homes. Then in August, Enid went with Helen and her sister, Florence, and Cathrin Budke, to Minot. This summer was the last time that she saw Pat for awhile because in September he moved with his family to Southern California.

Enid soon returned to her family's home in Fargo. It was during the depression and there weren't many jobs to be had there. While she was in Fargo, she went to the Interstate Business College. There were no jobs in Fargo, so in 1939 she left for Southern California with four girl friends. They were going to go to the World's Fair in San Francisco as well. Enid said that when she left North Dakota, she was smoking and the car



Pat, Enid, Dan, and Penny McLane,
Los Angeles, California, 1943

was smoking as she rode in the back in the rumble seat.

There was little work in California, but she found a job as a waitress. Pat worked at a service station near the cafe. They were married in St. Augustine Catholic Church office (as she was not Catholic) in Culver City, California, on October 26, 1939.

Pat worked on Pico Blvd. when they first got married and they would go down to the Fox Hills theater at Fox Studios. It was right down the street. They saw Nate King Cole there when he only played the piano. Also they



Enid McLane, Los Angeles, California, about 1949

never missed the big bands when they came to town. They didn't have much money but things didn't cost much in those days. In fact, when they first got married, they would get a foot long hot dog with chili for 15 cents and go to the movies in Westwood for 15 cents a piece. Those were good old days.

Pat and Enid's first child, Dan, was born on May 9, 1940. Suddenly they were a family. Later Helen and Lyle moved to Southern California to be near them. They had a lot of good times with Helen and Lyle. Helen also worked at North American Aircraft before their daughter, Lois, was born. Lyle worked there also. Before they went to work, they used to spend some time riding the red street car. You could ride anywhere for 10 cents. So they would take Dan and go on little trips to downtown Los Angeles and Santa Monica. It was a fun time.

Enid worked at Northrop Aircraft until Penny was born on July 19, 1943. She was a "Rosy the riveter." When Penny was born, they bought their first furniture, three rooms plus a stove for \$198.00. That was hard to believe.

Their son, James, was born on June 27, 1944, just prior to Pat going to World War II. Then Enid was all alone with three little children. She spent eighteen months by herself with three children while Pat was away at the war in the Pacific. They lived in a two bedroom house that they rented in North Long Beach, California. Fortunately she was getting \$120.00 per month from the Army during that time. Then when Pat returned they moved into a very small trailer in Long Beach, California, for 13 months as that is all they could afford while their house in West Los Angeles was being built. Soon they moved into their first home they were to own on Tabor Street in West Los Angeles.

While Enid was pregnant with their son Dennis, she studied to be able to convert to the

Catholic faith. She became a Catholic shortly after. She at least knew that Catholics had nothing against dancing and drinking. Dennis was born on August 5, 1951.

While living on Tabor Street Enid would work from September until Christmas at Sears on Pico Blvd. She did that a number of years. She rode the street car and later a bus to work.

Pat's job with Northrop Aircraft eventually took them to the upper desert in Lancaster, California, and then back to West Los Angeles in 1959 where they lived in an apartment house. Their son, Tim, was born on February 21, 1960 while they lived there. Then they soon moved back to Lancaster. Eventually they settled in Saugus, California, on top of a hill. While there, Enid worked 11 years in a high school lunch room and was manager for three years.

Pat retired from Northrop in 1980. They built a log home in the mountains in Garden Valley, Idaho. They lived there for twelve years and had a lot of good times and a lot of company. Enid enjoyed gardening, fishing, picking berries and flowers and canning. They had a lot of trips during that time. They went to reunions of Pat's cousins (McLanes) in Canada, high school reunions in Sherwood, and Northrop reunions. Also they made several trips to the East Coast, West Coast, Washington, D.C., Florida, and Seattle. Then they moved to Meridian, Idaho, and had a dog named "Pupperdog." Unfortunately, Pupperdog died while still a puppy of canine leukemia.

Enid now enjoys their dog named "Reilly." Reilly was one of those dogs that was free to a good home. He is a medium size sheltie. But, because Enid has always been partial to golden retrievers, she sometimes calls him a "poor excuse for a golden retriever." But she is entertained by his antics never-the-less.

Enid keeps a rather busy schedule of reading and watching her favorite TV shows. She says she would like to learn more about

running a computer and wants to find out what all this "dot com" talk is all about. She also loves to travel and delights in seeing new and interesting places.

Enid has had a good life so far and she believes she picked out the right husband who brings her coffee in bed every morning. Pat and Enid have five children, ten grandchildren and twelve great-grandchildren.

DANIEL MILES McLANE (1940 -)

Sp: Janice Arline Smith (1943 -)

1. Lisa Ann McLane (1962 -)
2. John Darren McLane (1965 -)
3. Daniel Miles McLane Jr. (1979 -)

Daniel McLane was born on May 9, 1940 in West Los Angeles, California. He was Pat and Enid McLane's first child. Daniel would become known simply as Dan to his immediate family. Dan sort of had all the McLane attention at least for his first few years. He was not only their first child, but he was the only grandchild of Miles and Hattie McLane that was living near them in the Los Angeles area.

Early on, Dan loved going places. He soon learned what street he lived on. When he would be riding in the car with Pat and Enid and notice that they were turning down the street towards home he would beg them to go some place else because he wasn't ready to go home.

Before too long, Dan had sister Penny to keep him company and brother Jeep came along just a year later. Dan moved with the family to their small home in Long Beach, California and soon his father, Pat, was off to World War II. That meant that little Dan was now the man of the house until Pat returned. Pat would often have a message for Dan in the letters that he wrote to Enid.

Eventually Pat came home from the war and the family was reunited. They moved into a trailer park for awhile and later into a new home on Tabor Street in West Los Angeles.

Dan became friends right away with Floyd Powley who lived next door. Of course little brother Jeep was right behind.

Dan was always somewhat mischievous when the family was visiting Grandma Dora in Fargo, North Dakota. Grandma Dora remembered one time that she heard some screaming upstairs. She went up to see what was the matter and she saw that Dan was trying to put Jeep down the laundry chute. Another time, she caught him with some live shotgun shells that he was about to throw into the hot furnace. It seems that someone had to be watching Dan most every moment.

Dan did like going on vacations with the family to Idaho. He especially enjoyed trout fishing. However, one time he hooked into a really big fish and he was trying to bring it in. He was hollering for Jeep to get the dip net, but Jeep just could not get there fast enough and the fish got away. Dan did like climbing the mountains behind the cabins and hanging around the old gas station. He and Jeep also used to tie inner tubes with rope to the pump dock and swing wide out onto to Salmon River and float back into the bank. Dan always seemed to enjoy himself in the outdoors. While traveling he would often say that when he grew up he would stop at every single historical marker on the roadside and read it.

Dan also liked going to visit his cousin, Mike, in San Diego. The family would often go down to San Diego from Los Angeles on weekends. Dan and Mike would go off exploring and the family would not see much of them. When Pat and Enid were ready to go home, quite often Dan and Mike were no where to be found. Pat and his brother, Dave, would have to drive all over town looking for them.

The family moved to Lancaster, California, and Dan seemed to be in his element. He immediately made friends with the Sherwood brothers down the Street. Chuck Sherwood was his best friend. They busied themselves

with pulling gags on many of the neighborhood residents. There was the time that they painted someone's dog. Also, it was not unusual for them to shoot people's dogs with their BB guns. One of their friend's Dad drove a Helms bakery truck. At night they would get into the truck and help themselves to donuts. They would sneak up behind nerds at the movie theater and rub their heads and say "pugie wogie, shape head" and then run off. They always seemed to have ways of getting cigarettes and candy bars. It is reported that they lifted them out of the racks at JB's drug store by using a fishing pole from the ceiling. There was another episode where Dan and his friends were making a little too much noise in the McLane back yard. Apparently, the deputy sheriffs talked them into stepping out into the alley and then they took them all for a free ride down to the jail. When Pat got the call from the Sheriff's office, he was quite surprised because he thought that they were in the back yard.

Dan was living the typical life of a 1950's teenager with a duck-tail haircut, black leather jacket and all the accessories. For several years, Dan had developed a habit of making a middle finger jester in many family photos when no one was looking. He was indeed an attention getter.

Dan seemed to always be a little more than Pat and Enid could handle. When he was still in high school, they sent him off to live with Grandma Dora in Fargo, North Dakota for a year. While there, he went to Shanley Catholic High School. Grandma Dora expected him to behave. However, he busied himself with teasing his younger Uncle Ron by pulling on his ears all the time. One time, they were all going to go to a wedding in Sherwood and Grandma Dora got Dan a haircut and told him to wear a dress jacket. She told him that both his Grandfathers had been respected men in Sherwood and he needed to look presentable. Obviously, this was a tough year for Dan to live

a lifestyle so different from what he was accustomed to in California.

When Dan got back to California, a lot of things had changed. Some of his friends had went their separate ways. One person he knew at Antelope Valley High School was Frank Zappa, who later was to have the 1960's rock band, the "Mothers of Invention." Some of his friends had formed a car club called the "Topos." The only problem was that most of the members didn't have any cars. It was during this time when Dan met Janice Smith.

Janice Arline Smith was born February 14, 1943 in Los Angeles, California. Her parents were Von and Birdie Smith. The Smith family found their way to Lancaster, California. The Smith family lived just a few blocks from the McLanes, and Janice went to the same high school as Dan.

Dan moved with the family in 1959, down to West Los Angeles. He wasn't much interested in education at the time, so Pat helped him get a job at Northrop Aircraft. This was the first time Dan was earning his own money. After that he worked at a small electrical business in Culver City. He saved up his money and bought a 1957 Chevy Belair. It was a "cool" car. He was very proud of it. That summer, the rest of the family went on a vacation to Idaho. The family came home a day early and found the apartment a mess and some friend of his was hung-over and sleeping in the living room. It must have been one big party.

The family soon moved back to Lancaster. Dan was again able to see Janice a little more often. Unfortunately, at this point Dan didn't quite know what to do with himself. Pat came home one day and told him that Lockheed Aircraft was hiring and he should get out there and get a job. Dan took the suggestion and began work almost right away.

Dan married Janice Smith at Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Lancaster on October 8,

1960. The reception was held in the McLane family backyard. This was the same backyard where Dan had been accosted by the Sheriff deputies just a few years before.

Dan and Janice settled down to their new life in Lancaster. They lived in several different houses in town. Before too long their daughter, Lisa Ann McLane, was born on September 6, 1962, in Lancaster. Lisa was Pat and Enid's first grandchild. Later their son, John Darren McLane, was born on May 19, 1965 in Lancaster.

Janice has always been a most kind hearted person. She seemed to have a lot of room in her heart for kids and animals. She would indeed have her life full of these. Shortly after their marriage Janice brought her old family dog Sandy into their home. They also had a little scraggly dog. Dan called it a "Kerr" dog. There was also a cat and a bird. In fact, whenever Enid would come over for a visit, she would always knock on the door and ask Janice to make sure that the bird was in its cage.

There was probably at least one dog that Janice didn't like! After Lisa was born, Janice would come over to Pat and Enid's to wash diapers. At the time, the family had a rather frisky dog named Scamp. Scamp would quickly grab the diapers out of the laundry basket when Janice was trying to hang them. Janice would chase after Scamp, but Scamp wanted to play keep away.

By this time Dan was doing quite well at his job with Lockheed. He attended some courses at Antelope Valley Junior College and picked up a few promotions at work. They lived in a couple of different houses in Palmdale, California, before they bought their first home there.

After they moved to Palmdale, they got a dog named Coco. Coco was a scrawny poodle mix of sorts. Once Coco broke a leg and they had the vet fix it. Jeep once gave them a furry throw rug for a gift. Funny thing was that the

rug was the same color as Coco. Coco would disappear into the rug as if camouflaged. They ended up having Coco around for a lot of years. There were also several cats.

Dan was always a good one to have around at a family get together. It was always fun to reminisce and listen to his stories of his younger exploits. Dan could also hold his own in any heated family discussion. He was quite well versed on a variety of subjects. He could also hold his own in having a few beers. One of the best loved stories was when he was at Dennis and Jeanne's wedding reception. Some heated discussion got going at the family bar, a few beers had been consumed and before the night was over, one of the bar lamps got broken and Dan ended up sleeping in the camper across the street.

In 1972, Dan got fed up with the work stressors at Lockheed and still living in the same area where he grew up, so he suddenly quit his job and moved up to the Sacramento area. Janice's parents and Dan's little brother, Dennis, were already living in that area, so there was some built-in family. They bought a home in Citrus Heights and Dan soon found work in production management with a mobile home manufacturer.

Before they left Palmdale they got their first St. Bernard dog named Frieda. Frieda was a big dog with a nasty drooling habit. Dan said it reminded him of the Warner Brothers cartoon dog that used to shake it head and make a noise like "audie, audie, audie." Frieda and Coco made the move with them to Citrus Heights.

Dan loved the Sacramento area. He loved exploring the countryside and riding bicycles with his brother on the American river bike trail. His favorite outing was to go to a place called "Shirttail" on the North Fork of the American River to swim. He was right at home diving off the rocks and sitting in the sun.

Dennis and Jeanne would visit them with

little Katie. Katie just loved being surrounded by all the cats and dogs. In fact, Janice was always very kind to Jeanne and gave Jeanne the friendship she needed when she was a new mother who was far from home.

Dan was always looking for better job opportunities. No matter who he worked for he would put his whole heart into it. He worked for another mobile home firm in Marysville for awhile and eventually took a job with a manufacturer in the East Bay area, east of Oakland, California. That got to be quite a commute, so Dan moved his family to Vacaville, California. He used to say that he had Charles Manson for a neighbor because the Vacaville State Prison was right across the street. While there, Dan and Janice and the children went up to Richardson Grove State Park to visit Dennis and Jeanne and little Katie. Once again Dan thoroughly enjoyed himself swimming in the South Fork of the Eel River and enjoying the scenery.

Dan soon had a new job with Laura Scudders Potato Chips at their Tracy, California, plant. The family moved to Manteca, California so Dan could be closer to work. Then along came a little surprise to everyone in the family. Dan and Janice had another son! Daniel Miles Jr. was born March 21, 1979, in Manteca.

When their dog Freida died, Janice wanted another St. Bernard, so they got Eric. They were to have Eric for many years as well. Dan did quite well with Laura Scudders, receiving production bonuses and other recognition. They offered him a significant promotion. However, the promotion was at their Anaheim, California plant. Dan had worked so hard and taken so many risks to get out of Southern California and all of a sudden he was on the way back. He and Janice had a difficult time finding an affordable home. They rented a home in El Toro in Orange County before they finally bought a house in



Dan and Janice McLane,
Mira Loma, California, about 1991

Mira Loma near Riverside, California.

In a few more years, the Laura Scudders Company was bought out by another firm. That firm brought in its own management personnel and Dan was laid off. He soon found work elsewhere in Los Angeles, so the family did not have to move. He has worked for several different businesses throughout Southern California and they still live in the same home close to Lisa and John and their families.

They would eventually have many more dogs including a pair of Basset hounds and a black labrador with a skin disorder. Janice is even very kind to the stray cats in the neighborhood. You can find a whole herd of them in their yard right about dinner time.

Janice especially enjoys her grandchildren who live nearby and she can see them often. Janice has even turned her kind hearted nature into a career. She is employed in a home for older people and showers her kindness on those that she meets and cares for.

Their daughter, Lisa, was affectionately given the nick name of "Sissy," as she was John's sister. Lisa grew up in a variety of locations. She lived with the family in

Lancaster, Palmdale, Citrus Heights, Vacaville, Manteca, and Mira Loma. She had graduated from high school in Manteca when her family was in the process of moving to Southern California. She had met Jeff Razo in Manteca and stayed there after the family moved. John stayed with her to finish high school, because he didn't like Southern California too much yet.

Lisa and Jeff Razo married. They eventually relocated to Mira Loma to be near Dan and Janice. Lisa got a job at the Kaiser Hospital in Fontana as an EKG specialist. Jeff got a job working for Dan in Los Angeles. Their son Erik Joseph Razo was born on October 11, 1989 in San Bernardino, California. Erik was Dan and Janice's first grandchild and Pat and Enid's first great grandchild. Lisa and Jeff were later divorced. Lisa continues to work and raise Erik on her own.

It may not have been intentional, but the name John McLane was the name of several of his McLane/McLean ancestors. John had very curly blond hair when he was a toddler.

When the family lived in Citrus Heights, John would often play with his cousin Katie and show her his "cookie monster" puppet. Katie was just learning to talk. She would say cookies as "cook eyes." Unfortunately, she thought that was his name. Then she always knew Lisa as "Sissy." So when she wanted to go to Dan and Janice's house she would say lets go to "sissy and cook eyes."

One year in Citrus Heights, John wanted to play little league baseball. Before you knew it, Dan had volunteered to be a team manager and he asked Dennis to be the coach. Well because they were the new guys, the other managers and coaches left them with all the lesser players, or as Dan called them, "dirt kickers." They were terrible alright, it was just like the "bad news bears" except the team name was the "Giants." As always, Dan was never afraid of trying anything new. After dealing with

parents, the kids, and the ribbing of the other coaches, Dan and Dennis began to accept the challenge. In fact, the more they were told that they could never win a game, the more determined they became. After they lost the first few games, the boys started coming together. By the time the season was over, the Giants were the league champions. Dan and Dennis almost bought all the boys a beer! Dan and Dennis also became committed to never get involved in youth sports again.

Like Lisa, John grew up in several different towns and he always made friends easily. He stayed in Manteca with Lisa to finish high school.

John moved down to Mira Loma to be with his parents. He was employed for awhile building and repairing bicycles. John met Tammy Vandenberg and they were married.

John and Tammy had their first child, Jade Elizabeth McLane, on August 13, 1991, in Riverside. They had their second child, Sara Amber Victoria McLane, on December 13, 1994. They had another daughter, Leah, and a son, Jacob. Their latest child, Andrew Noah McLane, was born on September 22, 2000. John and Tammy reside in Moreno Valley, California where John is a car salesman. Tammy home schools their children.

Daniel Miles McLane Jr. has become known to the family as Danny. Danny was always a very active child. He grew up surrounded by his brother and sister and lots of animals. Most of his growing up years have been in Mira Loma. He has come to be fond of music and plays guitar. He resides with Dan and Janice.

PENNY ELIZABETH McLANE (1943 -)

Sp1: Gary Alan Powley (1942 - 2002)

- 1. Kimberly Ellen Powley (1963 -)**
- 2. Todd Alan Powley (1964 -)**

Sp2: Joseph Delbert Mortimore (1937 -)

Penny Elizabeth McLane was born in Culver City, California, on July 19, 1943. She moved with her family into a new house on Tabor Street in West Los Angeles when she was four years old. Her earliest memories are those growing up on Tabor Street. She went to Charnock Road School. It was three houses away at the end of the street. They had a cocker spaniel dog named "Corky." They also had a cat named "Lucky." He got that name because he had seven toes on each front paw. Her friends on the street were Carolyn Lawless and Meredith Sarneski, both of who went to Catholic school. Penny was in the Blue Birds and the Camp Fire Girls. She went to catechism on Saturday mornings. The family always went to church on Sundays and she said prayers every night with her mom and dad. She had her very own room on Tabor Street for awhile until Dennis was born. She was in a wonderful family and her grandparents lived about five miles away and she got to see them all the time. She loved her Grandpa Miles. He died when she was 13 years old and it hurt her terribly. Penny will never forget him.

They were always going somewhere as a family, such as San Diego to see cousins, Mike and Diane, or Idaho on summer vacations. All of her cousins came to visit them too. The family would all gather at Grandma Hattie and Grandpa Miles's home. They had a big backyard with lots of big trees to climb and of course Grandma's garden cart sometimes in which they used to push each other. They played checkers and dominos, and of course, they always went shopping with Grandma and Grandpa. Sometimes Penny had a sip of Grandpa's beer. Uncle Brian would take her shopping in Hollywood and bought clothes and toys.

Grandpa always put nickels and pennies in the little peek hole on his front door. Penny always lifted it up to get the money out. Penny would jump off the front porch at Grandma's,

right over her flower beds. Grandma would always cook lots and lots of food when they gathered as well as make homemade graham bread, sugar cookies and ginger cookies. They were big round flat cookies. Grandpa always had a garden and Penny remembers eating cucumbers in vinegar water and fresh green beans and tomatoes. They had many picnics on the back patio there.

Grandpa and Grandma had a wire haired terrier named "Teddy." He was always good with the kids. Sometimes all of the aunts, uncles and cousins would be in town visiting and all the adults would go out in the evening and Grandma and Grandpa would watch all the kids. They slept everywhere, under the dining room table and on two chairs put together.

On Tabor Street, the McLane family lived next door to the Powley's, Roland and Flora and their two sons, Floyd and Gary. They played together all the time, and Penny being the only girl, was teased a lot, usually running home crying with hurt feelings. Flora liked her a lot and was always kind, taking her shopping, and teaching her different things.

Penny's friend, Meredith's dad, was a security guard at MGM movie studio in Culver City. She and Meredith and sometimes Carolyn would go over to the studio every Saturday and ask for autographs from the movie stars. They would stay all day eating a sack lunch. After awhile, Mr. Barnett moved to Tabor Street. He was a music conductor for the L.A. Philharmonic Orchestra, and would take them, along with his daughter, Elizabeth, to concerts on Saturday afternoons.

After Dennis was born, Penny and Jeep would take turns pushing him in his stroller so Enid could have a few minutes to herself once and awhile. He was a good boy, but didn't like any food except Cherrios. All of the rest of the kids grew up having to try everything and usually staying at the table until their food was all gone. Penny thought that Enid was just

worn out when Dennis came along.

Bluebirds and Campfire girls were fun for Penny except for swimming lessons. They were group lessons and her parents thought it was best if she learned to swim. The instructor threw her in the deep end and figured she would do fine. She was scared to death and still hates water to this day.

Penny was about in the 5th grade, maybe 4th, when she first noticed boys. She was 5th -6th grade when she met Biff Boyd. He had carrot red hair and blue eyes. She was crazy over him. There was also Michael Benson, who was a twin. Sometimes she would go to boy-girl parties and play spin the bottle and post office. Penny's girlfriends at school were Starr Brown, Gail Hedges and Linda Glickman. Starr was an only child and Penny and her friends were always welcome at her house.

When Penny was in 6th grade the family moved away. She was very upset and sad. They went to Lancaster, California and moved into another brand new house on Carolside Avenue. Once she got in school, she made friends quickly. That is when she met Sherry Shanaham. She was one of her best friends up until she died at 43 years old of cancer. They saw each other all the time through the years their children were growing up. She also met Janet Logan and Sue Ramsey. Sue and Judy Penell lived down the street from the McLanes and went to Catholic school. Penny and her friends were like sisters, they were always at each others homes.

Penny met Larry Sowers in 7th grade. This was her very first real love. They went together during 7th and 8th grade. His dad drove them to the 8th grade graduation dance. It was the summer before her first year of high school (9th grade) when she met Jeff Henry. He was a box boy at the new Fox market. He was three years older than her and drove his own car. She fell head over heels for him. Penny thought the first two years of High School were great with

meeting all kinds of new friends.

Penny had to move with her family into an apartment in West Los Angeles a few blocks away from Tabor Street. Penny hated moving again. She had to go to Hamilton High School and make all new friends. She hated it! In the mean time, the old neighbors, the Powley's, knew they were back in town and their son, Gary, started coming around to see Jeep, and then Penny. Penny's first job was a sales girl at W.T. Grants, a dime store. She made \$1.50 an hour. She thought she was rich!

Penny and Gary began going steady, which was a life saver for her. They went to the show, the fun zones and to dances and parties. She soon forgot about Lancaster. They were falling in love. Gary Powley was born July 20, 1942 in Culver City, California. His parents were Roland and Flora Powley. Gary was fairly industrious and a hard worker. He eventually had a rather extensive paper route for the Los Angeles times. The money he earned lead to the purchase of his first car. From then on, Gary exhibited a genuine interests in cars and Penny.

Then it was time to move again. Before they did, Penny's mom had a baby boy,



Gary, Penny, and Kim Powley,
Los Angeles, California, 1963

Timothy Shawn McLane. Penny loved him so much.

The family went back to the same house on Carolside in Lancaster. Penny and Gary would see each other on weekends. She would take the bus down or he would drive his car up. They became engaged at Christmas time in 1960. It was wonderful! She was a senior in high school, all she wanted to do was graduate, get married and have children.

Gary has always been a fun loving person and quite creative. It was Christmas in 1960 and Gary was invited to the McLane family celebration. He showed up on the doorstep with a huge present. It appeared to be about a three foot by three foot box all gift wrapped. It was labeled to Penny of course. He had the whole family trying to guess what it was. As Penny unwrapped it she keep finding little gifts of candy and clues to where other gifts were inside the box. When she found the final gift, it was an engagement ring. All were amazed that Gary would go to so much trouble to conceal such a little box.

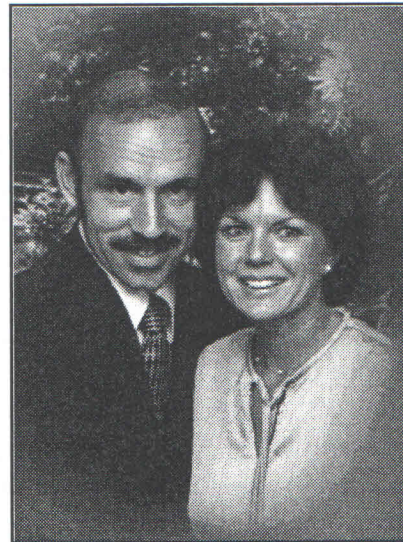
Gary and Penny were married at Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Lancaster, California, on December 2, 1961. The summer before the wedding, she got a job at Douglas aircraft at Edwards Air Force Base, California. She was a secretary, had a good job and made good money. Her boss offered her a transfer in December after her wedding. She took it. It was in Santa Monica, California where Gary worked as well. Penny ended up hating it and quit the very first day. She had several jobs afterwards, but the job she worked the longest at was for an optometrist. She was the receptionist, assistant, etc. It was fun, and she made good money. Then she met Deanna Durrand. She worked next door for the dentist. They were good friends for 4-5 years.

Right after Gary and Penny were married they lived in Gary's brother's house in Canoga Park, California. Floyd, (Gary's brother),

moved into Flora and Roland's home after his wife, Gloria, ran away with his two sons. After living there they moved to a new apartment on Barrington Avenue in West Los Angeles.

Penny became pregnant in 1962 with her first child. When she became pregnant, they looked for a larger place. Then they moved to Glendon Avenue in West Los Angeles which was back near the old childhood neighborhood. There were three other families there and they all became friends. Marly Bennett had three children, Virginia, Alan, and Susan who remained close for many many years.

Soon Gary and Penny were able to buy their first new car. It was a 1962 Pontiac Catalina. It was Gary's pride and joy. He was



Joe and Penny Mortimore,
Huntington Beach, California, about 1982

washing and waxing it every time he had a few spare moments. He loved to hit the accelerator coming home from work on Palms Avenue just to hear the engine roar. Later, after they moved to Orange County, Gary completely rebuilt this car to prepare it for drag racing. When he was done, it looked like a museum piece. Sometimes he would race it down the street behind their house and get back into the closed garage before the cops showed up.

Gary and Penny's first child, Kimberly

Ellen, was born on August 15, 1963 in Santa Monica. Their son, Todd Alan, was born 15 months after Kimberly on November 24, 1964, and they shared a room until Todd was one and a half years old.

Gary was quite delighted with his children. When Kimberly and Todd came along, he was constantly playing with them. He used to give them "airplane" rides by holding them up in the air and making putting sounds and talking to them in a Donald Duck voice. Later he was expected to do these same things for all the young nieces and nephews of the McLane family.

Around 1965, Gary and Penny moved to Orange County into their very own brand new home on El Valle Avenue in Fountain Valley. They put in a swimming pool in the back yard and took lots of trips and vacationed with relatives. Pat and Enid were down on weekends a lot, as well as Flora and Roland and the Burns (daddy be and mama be). They drove to Saugus, California, many weekends to stay with Pat and Enid. Kim and Todd played with their Uncle Tim, who was only three or four years older. When the children started grade school, Penny got a part-time job working nights and weekends when Gary was home, so he could watch them. Penny did a lot of growing up during this time of her life.

In February of 1977, Gary and Penny divorced. On February 9, 1979, she married Joseph Delbert Mortimore in Las Vegas, Nevada. Joe was born March 30, 1937 in Saginaw, Michigan. His parents were Jim and Rosalie Mortimore. Joe grew up in Saginaw. Joe graduated from High School in June 1955 and went on to college. He earned a degree in math at Central Michigan University.

Joe had a fascination with flying. He joined the U.S. Army and learned to fly. After he got out of the Army, he got a job as a pilot with TWA. He married Sharon Armstrong. They moved to Fountain Valley, California, while

Joe worked out of the Los Angeles international airport. Joe and Sharon had a son, Christopher Michael Mortimore, on January 21, 1972 in Fountain Valley. Joe was divorced from Sharon on October 18, 1976. Joe and Penny live a few blocks from the beach in Huntington Beach, California. Joe accepted Kim and Todd into their home and was always quite helpful and supportive of them.

Over the years, they have traveled extensively to different parts of the world, to many exotic places. As Kim and Todd grew up, they too traveled a lot. Lots of times they would go as a family, then they started going off to Europe on their own. It was such a great experience for the two of them. Joe always had an airplane of his own and taught Kimberly to fly when she was 15 years old. She got her private pilots license when she was 17 years old. Todd learned to fly after he completed college.

Kimberly grew up and went to school in Fountain Valley, California. She was quite involved in gymnastics as a youth. She graduated from high school in June, 1981, at Edison H.S. in Huntington Beach, California while living with Penny and Joe. Kimberly went to California State University, Long Beach, and earned a degree in geography in May of 1987. She got a job with the Orange County Library and worked for many years as a librarian.

Todd went to school in Fountain Valley and graduated high school in June, 1983, while living with his mother and Joe. Todd went on to college and earned an engineering degree at California State University, Long Beach.

Joe owned a cabin in Big Bear Lake, California when he and Penny were married. It was used all the time by the kids and their friends along with family members. Later, they sold it and bought a much larger cabin. It's known as "The Mansion." It sleeps 10 comfortably and many more on cots or in

sleeping bags. They usually go to the mountains every weekend, as they enjoy it so much. Since Joe owns an airplane, they sometimes fly to Big Bear rather than drive. They have had many wonderful times at the Mansion. They would go walking along the lake, boating, and cycling. They had a 14' sailboat and a pontoon party boat. They now have a 13 person party boat for the lake. Many holidays are spent at the mansion: Christmas, Thanksgiving, Fourth of July and more, all with family and good friends.

In 1991, Kimberly attended a wedding and met Andrew Withey. He was visiting from England. It started as a friendship and developed into love within six months. Kimberly traveled to England to meet his family and Andrew came back to America to stay with Kim. They were married in Hawaii on May 10, 1991. Then they had a church wedding on September 21, 1991 in Newport Beach, California. Andy was born on November 26, 1961 in Liverpool, England. His parents are John and Joan Withey. Andy grew up and went to school in England. Andy is employed as an expert restorer of antique and fine automobiles.

Kim and Andy bought a home in Huntington Beach, California, in 1993 and gave Penny her first grandchild on April 8, 1994. His name is Ryan Austin Withey, and he is the best gift Penny has ever been given in her life. Penny retired from her job at a home building company to care for Ryan on a full time basis as Kimberly had to return to work. Kim and Andy's second son, Nathan John was born on August 26, 1997.

Todd met Leslie Drucker in 1990. They went together for five years and were married on September 2, 1995, in Newport Beach, California. Leslie was born on November 2, 1964 in Orange, California. Her parents are Milton and Jean Drucker. Leslie was raised and went to school in Tustin, California. Leslie

is quite a talented person with a number of diverse skills. She earned a degree in teaching at the University of California, Santa Barbara. In fact, she once served as a substitute teacher for a class that Jimmy McLane (Jeep's son) was in. She also enjoys the outdoors and has been a lifeguard for the California Department of Parks and Recreation at Laguna Beach.

Prior to their meeting, Todd had purchased his home in Huntington Beach, two doors from where Penny and Joe live. They make the perfect couple. They had their first son, Trevor Alec Powley, on September 17, 1996. Their daughter, Lindsay Elan, was born February 4, 1999. Their son, Spencer, was born November 18, 2000.

Joe retired in March, 1997, and he and Penny began to spend a lot more time in Big Bear. Joe purchased an airplane hanger at the Big Bear airport. Penny enjoys spending time with her five grandchildren.

JAMES PATRICK McLANE II (1944 -)

Sp: Susan Kay Meyer (1951 -)

1. **Jenny Rebecca McLane (1972 -)**
2. **James Patrick McLane III (1974 -)**

James Patrick McLane II was born to Pat and Enid McLane on June 27, 1944, in Culver City, California. He is named after his father James Patrick (Pat) McLane. He was born approximately one year after his sister Penny. He moved with his parents, his brother, Dan, and sister, Penny, to the small house in Long Beach, California. The three children lived in the house with Enid while Pat was away at World War II. When Pat returned from the war, Jeep lived with his family in a small trailer for awhile.

Later the family eventually moved into the home on Tabor Street in West Los Angeles. By this time James could often be seen tagging along behind his older brother and sister. His initials were J.P. and his sister, Penny, kept

calling him Ge Ge. A neighbor, Nel, began calling him "Jeep" and that is how he has been known ever since. Jeep grew to school age at the Tabor Street home and then some. He busied himself playing with his brother, sister, and the Powley brothers next door.

The family soon moved to Lancaster, California, where Jeep's horizons were broaden somewhat. He was still in elementary school and was among the first students to attend the new Joshua School near the family home. Jeep soon exhibited some artistic talents. He liked to draw pictures of houses and buildings and had some of his drawings displayed at the school. He also was becoming quite an athlete. He joined the local "Pony" Baseball League that had a playing field at Joshua School. The family would go to watch his games. His good friend at this time was Howie Coates.

Jeep was always known as the family's best eater. He always seemed to be interested in food. He loved anything that Enid could put in front of him. He was even known to clean-up family members plates when they were on vacation.

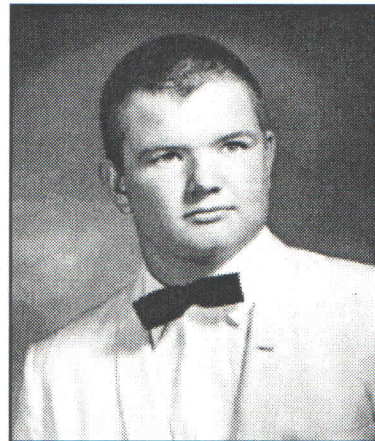
Jeep enjoyed going on vacation and visiting family. He enjoyed eating out at restaurants. He also enjoyed fishing with his dad and brother. Although, because he was younger, everyone seemed to rely on him fetching the gear. One time his brother, Dan, had hooked a rather large fish and was trying to land it. Dan hollered at Jeep to fetch the dip net. Jeep tried to move as fast as he could, but it seems the fish got away before he could get there. Jeep also enjoyed hanging around the old gas station at Stanley, Idaho, pumping gas and watching the people come and go. He enjoyed swimming in the lakes and river as well.

When Jeep went to Antelope Valley High School, he soon joined the freshman football team. He also was on the gymnastics and

wrestling teams. By now his interest in eating had bulked him up quite well. This added size and bulk helped him secure a position as a guard on the football team. He would play this position for many teams in the future.

Then the family moved back to West Los Angeles for a year. This move seemed to give his sister problems in adjusting to going to a very urban Hamilton High School. This wasn't so for Jeep. It seemed Jeep has always been a very adaptable person. He soon fit in and had joined the football team and was enjoying himself. He did take a little bit of time out that year and helped his little brother Dennis learn how to ride a bicycle.

Before he knew it, he was back in Lancaster and back at Antelope Valley High School



James (Jeep) McLane,
Lancaster, California, 1962

playing football. He had several friends on the team, but he seemed to hang out the most with Mike Cole. One time he and Mike shaved their heads for a game. They probably thought that it made them look meaner. Jeep was even featured on one of the football team promotional posters. Pat and Enid went to every game that they could and were members of the booster club.

Jeep also had a hobby of building model cars. He took very meticulous steps towards putting them together. He would even spray

paint the car bodies before assembly. He would finish them and display them on the dresser of the room he now shared with Dan and little brother, Dennis. However, when Jeep was not around, Dennis would play with his model cars and sometimes cause them damage.

Jeep stayed busy with his friends and football. He was always helping Mike Cole and his brother to work on cars. Occasional they would need some tool and Jeep would borrow it from Pat's tool box. Unfortunately, he would usually forget to bring it back and when he did it was covered with dirt and grease. Jeep also had a job at Dick's Liquor Store putting up stock and cleaning up. He would sometimes borrow the family car to go to dances and parties. There may have been some drinking going on, but it seems that Jeep was quite skilled in staying out of trouble and cleaning the car up so no one would know.

Jeep graduated from Antelope Valley High School in June, 1962 and immediately enrolled at Antelope Valley Junior College. He was interested in pursuing a career in architecture. He joined the football team and Pat and Enid had yet another season to follow. The college played games throughout Southern California and it required a certain degree of effort to make it to the away games. Jeep also became a member of the college dive team. He distinguished himself as one of the better divers.

The family moved to Saugus in 1963. By this time Dan and Penny were already out of the house. Jeep was still busy going to Antelope Valley College so he decided to rent a house with a group of other college friends. He also bought a Chevy corvair to drive. Pat and Enid still kept a room open to him in Saugus for him to come home on the weekends. His little brother, Tim, especially enjoyed Jeep coming home and would wait by the front door on Friday evenings. Tim always had a "butch" haircut and Jeep would sing a little song to him

called "put on your booties, baldy!"

One Friday, the family got a real scare. Jeep was on the way home and got in an accident in the corvair. Fortunately, a few stitches to the head and he was back on his feet. A few weeks later he even played in a football game. However, the corvair was totaled. Then he bought a Honda 250 scambler motorcycle.

Before too long, Jeep began to loose a little interest in school. He was hanging out with his friend John Rodriguez. He and John got jobs at a plant called "Flare" near the family home in Saugus. The summer was filled with work and an occasional bit of fun. Jeep always loved family get togethers and would seldom miss one. He was well-read and enjoyed stimulating conversation around the family bar. That Fourth of July, Uncle Dave and Aunt Dode came for a visit and the party was on. The party moved from house to house in the neighborhood and Jeep was enjoying every minute. But the next morning he could barely move! The family went to have a picnic up Sand Canyon that day. Jeep went along but only wanted to find a place in the shade where he could lie down very still.

Soon, Penny's husband, Gary Powley, asked Jeep to come down and work at Douglas Aircraft in Huntington Beach. Jeep was ready for a change and jumped at the chance. He moved into the uncompleted upstairs of Gary and Penny's home and lived there temporary. Then he moved into an apartment with some friends he made. Unfortunately, luck took a turn for the worst. Soon his motorcycle was stolen. Not long after that Jeep was involved in a terrible car accident. He ended up with very serious burns on his abdomen. He was in the hospital for several months receiving skin grafts and other healing care. He was quite bored, so when the family would visit they would bring him plastic models to build to pass the time.

He got back on his feet and moved in with

Gary and Penny. He soon bought a Chevy El Camino and was back at work. He enjoyed his time there and often went to baseball games and out drinking with Gary and his friends. After all, Gary had been Jeep's friend all of his life as well as his brother-in-law. He eventually traded the El Camino for a Pontiac GTO. It seems ever since he was building model cars, he always had a liking for "muscle cars." Later, Douglas Aircraft had to lay Jeep off so he went to work at a J.C. Penney's Auto Service Center. Eventually, he got a job with a factory door company that made large rolling doors for commercial buildings.

Jeep's sister, Penny, was working at Ward's Women Fashions. While there she met a girl, Susan Meyer. Penny, being the match maker, decided to introduce her to her brother Jeep. They hit it off and began dating. The family knew that it must be a permanent thing when Jeep took Susan home to meet Pat and Enid and he was attending church each week with Susan.

James McLane and Susan Meyer were married on January 22, 1972, in Westminster, California. Susan was born on June 12, 1951, in Omaha, Nebraska. Her parents were Calvin and Lois Meyer. The Meyer family eventually found its way to Orange County, California. The family lived in Stanton and Westminster, California. Susan graduated from Westminster High School in 1968. She went on to Orange Coast College where she earned an AA degree. Susan has become known to the family as Sue. Jeep and Sue settled into a nice apartment and soon Jeep was back at work at Douglas.

On November 24, 1972, their daughter, Jenny Rebecca McLane, was born in Anaheim. Almost two years later, their son, James Patrick McLane III, was born on August 23, 1974.

When the children reached their teen years, Sue went to work at McDonnell Douglas Aircraft (which is now Boeing) and has been with various subsidiaries ever since. Sue

enjoys collecting antiques and helping Jeep in the kitchen. In fact, Sue has always been very helpful in the kitchen and sometimes the family has had to chase her out just to give her a chance to rest.

Jeep retained his job with McDonnell Douglas (which is now Boeing) and has seen a lot of growth there. He has transferred back and forth between their Long Beach facility and their Huntington Beach facility. As the computer age arrived, Jeep kept up with this important trend and is involved in this work today.

Jeep has always been quite active in his children's activities. He often helped in youth soccer and was able to apply some of his athletic ability.

Jenny grew up in the Huntington Beach area. She spent a great deal of time in youth soccer. She graduated from Marina High School. She eventually went on to California State University, Fullerton, where she received a degree in teaching. While in college, she had a job at Disneyland. Jenny married Matthew Jon Raya on July 15, 2000, in Huntington Beach, California. Jenny is employed as a teacher.

James Patrick III has been known to the family all his life as Jimmy. Jimmy has always been quite a precocious child. He was always able to get a few laughs with his antics, stories, and sense of humor. He is an official family entertainer. His view point of persons or events always has a slight humorous bent to it. Jimmy grew up in the Huntington Beach area. He was very talented in youth soccer and was even offered some scholarships. He also enjoyed surfing and being at the beach. He graduated from Marina High School and went on to the University of California, Santa Barbara, where he received his undergraduate degree. He has aspirations of becoming a lawyer. He has not only been employed in various restaurants, but has had a few assignments in the criminal

justice field. He is awaiting entrance to a law school.

Jeep continues to enjoy eating and preparing food. He has become quite accomplished in cooking and cuisine. He never gave up on his interest in "muscle cars" and today is the proud owner of a Corvette.

DENNIS BRIAN McLANE (1951 -)

Sp: Jeanne Loraine Henkel (1951 -)

1. Kathleen Ann McLane (1972 -)
2. Brian Patrick McLane (1978 -)

Dennis Brian McLane was born on August 5, 1951, at the Culver City Hospital in Culver City, California. His parents were Pat McLane and Enid McLean. He was baptized at St. Augustine's Catholic Church in Culver City. His Uncle Dave and Aunt Dolores were his Godparents. His earliest memories revolve around living on Tabor Street in West Los Angeles until age three with two older brothers, Dan and Jeep, and one older sister, Penny. He liked to play with the family dog "Corky." However, the family cat, "Lucky," was his favorite. He used to lick up all the spilled milk that Dennis dropped on the kitchen floor. Dennis remembered that house had a peek hole in the front door. His Grandpa Miles used to always put pennies on the little shelf inside the peek hole. Whenever Dennis saw that Miles was at the house, he knew that he would lift him up to the peek hole to find the pennies.

When Dennis was three years old, his family moved to Lancaster, California. It was in the Mojave Desert and very much different than Los Angeles. He went to elementary school at Joshua School until the sixth grade. When they first moved there it was a very small town. They had many dust storms. Jet aircraft also were constantly in the skies above. Dennis used to love getting up in the middle of the night to watch the freight trains out the

window. Dennis slept in his sister's bedroom because he was still little and his brothers were rather boisterous at the time. Dennis remembers the hoop slips his sister used to have. He would stand them up on the floor and pretend that they were Indian tepees. His sister was always very nice to him and treated him special.

Whenever Grandpa Miles came to visit, he always bought Dennis and other kids ice cream from the ice cream man. Grandpa Miles also used to tell stories about going hunting for gold in Alaska. The family used to go to Idaho each year on vacation to visit Uncle Jim and Aunt Lois in Boise. They would also make a side trip to go fishing in Stanley, Idaho. Growing up in Lancaster was very pleasant. Dennis could walk to school and in the summer ride his bicycle to the park pool.

When Dennis was eight years old, the family moved back to West Los Angeles for one year. After living in the country in Lancaster, Dennis had a hard time getting used to city life. He didn't like it much. The best thing about it is that it was close to where Grandma Hattie and Uncle Brian lived. Unfortunately, Grandpa Miles had passed away before they moved back. Dennis used to stop at Grandma's house most everyday on the way home from school. Quite often she needed him to open a can of beer for her! She always had home made sugar cookies and orange slice candies in the cupboard. Sometimes she wanted Dennis to be extra polite to greet the ladies of the altar society when they were meeting at her house. While they still lived in West Los Angeles, Dennis' little brother, Tim, was born. Suddenly, Dennis wasn't the baby anymore. They moved to West Los Angeles on Memorial Weekend 1959 and moved back to Lancaster on Memorial Weekend 1960.

For Dennis, it was great to be back! They moved back into the same house in Lancaster, as Pat and Enid had rented it out for a year.

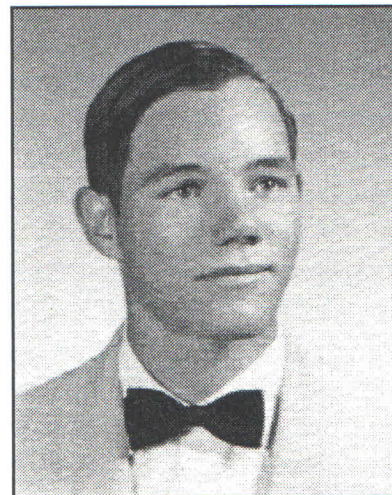
Dennis was now put in the same bedroom as his older brothers. The bedroom was a mess most of the time. Dennis was subject to a great deal of teasing, but that only seem to toughen him up. His brother, Jeep, was into building model cars. He was always most meticulous in painting them and building them. When he wasn't around, Dennis would play with them and occasionally end up breaking one. His brother, Dan, was not often seen around. Dennis remember him sneaking out the bedroom window late at night to go be with his friends.

Dennis was back at Joshua School and renewed some of his friendships and made some new friends. His best friend was Danny Pack. They were in the same class at school and in the same sunday school class at church. They soon joined the Boy Scout troop at the church and enjoyed the camp outs and activities very much. Dennis enjoyed the Lancaster area and was thrilled being so close to the happenings of jet aircraft and space activities. He loved going to the air shows at the air force bases. He was thrilled to be in that area when the first space flights took place in the X-15. Dennis went with Pat and Enid to watch his brother, Jeep, play in high school and Junior College football games. These were fun times with the family.

Soon things started changing in Dennis' family. His brother, Dan, got married to Janice Smith. They got an apartment together in Lancaster. Not long after that, his sister, Penny, married Gary Powley and they settled in West Los Angeles. Then in 1962, his father was transferred back to the Los Angeles area. For about a year Pat lived at Penny's during the weekdays and returned to Lancaster only on the weekends. Eventually Pat and Enid decided that since Pat often transferred between the two locations that it would be best to move to a location half way between so he could drive to work either way without having

to relocate the family. So on Memorial Weekend 1963, the family moved to Saugus, California. When they first moved there it was out in the country. Dennis and his friends would walk three miles to the nearest market just to get a soda and have something to do. Dennis then went to Placerita Junior High School in Newhall. Dennis joined the local Boy Scout troop and became very active. He always seemed to enjoy the outdoors. A year later a new school was built closer to the family home. It was Sierra Vista Junior High where Dennis went to the 8th and 9th grades. Dennis then graduated to William S. Hart high school in Newhall.

Dennis continued in the Boy Scouts until he achieved the rank of Eagle Scout. Earning merit badges was very challenging and rewarding. When he went for conservation merit badges he got a chance to ride with U.S. Forest Service Rangers. This is when he got the idea he wanted to be a ranger. He began to study more seriously in high school because he knew he would have to complete college to become a ranger. His interests were in biology. His high school biology teacher, Mr. Stanford, supported his interests and encouraged him towards his career. One particular skill he taught Dennis was collecting and mounting



Dennis McLane, Newhall, California, 1969

specimens of birds and mammals. One time, Dennis hadn't finished mounting a barn owl on Friday and had to take it home to finish. He put it in a plain brown shopping bag and put it in the refrigerator to depart for a football game that night. Enid had quite a fright opening that bag to see a barn owl face staring at her. Another time he was raising some water beetles as a science project. They escaped from their aquarium and he had to capture them in the living room. Dennis put a lot of these skills to work when he was employed as a camp counselor at Boy Scout camp called Camp Whitsett in the Southern Sierra Mountains for three summers.

When Dennis was a senior in high school, he met Jeanne Henkel at a Christmas party in 1968. He was quite interested in her. He had never noticed her at school. They were even in the same religion classes but Dennis didn't know her there either. He couldn't wait until Christmas vacation was over, so he could find her back at school. Her best girl friend was dating a friend of Dennis' at the time. Soon he asked if Dennis would like to double date with him and Jeanne would be his date. He gave Dennis Jeanne's phone number so he could call her. Dennis was really nervous and a little scared. But, he made the phone call and from that point on you could hardly separate Dennis and Jeanne.

Dennis graduated from high school in June, 1969. After graduating he went to Camp Whitsett for summer employment. He missed Jeanne a lot that summer, which also saw the first man on the moon. Dennis and his coworkers rigged up a T.V. antennae high in a ponderosa pine tree to try to pick up the T.V. signal. It barely came in, but they sat at the base of the tree and watched the first moon walk. Returning from Camp, Dennis started a job as an electricians helper at Newhall Electric. He also started classes at College of the Canyons that fall.

On August 8, 1970, Dennis and Jeanne were married at Our Lady of Perpetual Help Catholic Church in Newhall. Jeanne Loraine Henkel was born on October 30, 1951 in Lynwood, California. Her parents were Adolf Henkel and Beverly Leffler. She had lived in North Hollywood, California when she was born and later moved to Newhall. She lived most of her growing up years in Newhall.

The wedding reception was at Del Prado Community Center where Jeanne had been living at the time with her mother. Dennis and Jeanne spent their honeymoon in Lake Tahoe, California, and Northern California for one week. Jeanne was working at the Farmers Insurance Company and Dennis was working at Newhall Electric at the time and both were going to college. They found an apartment with the help of Jeanne's dad. They resided in the apartment and shortly after that Caroline Henkel (Jeanne's paternal grandmother), came to live with them, as she could not handle her Lancaster farm by herself, due to bad arthritis.

The Vietnam war was still on in those years, and Dennis was soon threatened with the military draft, as he was number 64 on the annual lottery. In April, 1971, he enlisted in the U.S. Air Force to avoid being drafted into the Army. After completion of his training, he became a dental specialist and transferred to McClellan Air Force Base in Sacramento, California. This was a new experience for Dennis and Jeanne as neither of them had ever lived far from home.

Dennis and Jeanne's daughter, Kathleen Ann McLane, was born on September 14, 1972, at Mather Air Force Base, California. She was known from that day forward as Katie. Now there was three in their family. Dennis continued to go to college at nights, attempting to achieve his goals. He went to American River College and received his Associate of Science degree in 1974. He then began night classes at California State University,

Sacramento.

In 1975, Dennis was honorably discharged from the Air Force and attaining the rank of staff sergeant (E-5). He had been awarded the National Defense Medal, the Outstanding Unit Citation, and the Air Force Good Conduct medal. He was also once the Squadron airman of the month. He then began to attend college full time. He got his first summer job as a park ranger assistant for Sacramento County on the American River Parkway. In 1976, he graduated with honors with a major in Park Management and a minor in Biological Science.

Jeanne had also decided to go back to college part time. She attended the American River College.

In the summer of 1976, Dennis got a job as a seasonal park ranger at Richardson Grove State Park in the redwoods. Dennis, Jeanne and Katie lived in a two room redwood cabin built in 1922 in the park for four months while Dennis worked there. It was like paradise, swimming in the South Fork of the Eel River, hiking, and attending the campfire activities during the whole summer and start of fall. It was a great vacation time for all. It was a beautiful summer in a beautiful place. Pat and Enid came to visit on their way back from Idaho. Later Jeanne's mother and friends stopped by. Even Dennis' brother, Dan, and his family came to visit. It was a very fun summer.

While Dennis was at Richardson Grove he took the test for permanent ranger and became number three on the hiring list. He decided to go on unemployment after the summer and wait to be hired for the permanent job. Six months went by and still nothing happened, so he transferred to another seasonal job at Topanga and Will Rogers State Parks near Santa Monica, California (not far from the place where his grandparents once lived!). While assigned there, Dennis, Jeanne and

Katie stayed with Pat and Enid in Saugus and Dennis commuted to Santa Monica from there.

Two months after moving down to Saugus, Dennis was hired permanent and achieved his goal. His first assignment was at the Mendocino Area State Parks, so they moved to Fort Bragg, California. Fort Bragg was the name of the town, but hadn't been an active military fort for over 100 years. He worked at McKerricker State Park. They lived in a small hotel room for three weeks until they could find a two bedroom rental duplex house with garage by the park in Fort Bragg, 200 yards from the ocean. It was a beautiful setting, but they hated the fog and rain. Katie had a pet kitten for awhile, but they had to get rid of it as it had distemper. The cat's name was "happy." Jeanne became pregnant shortly after they moved in. She was also volunteering at Katie's Elementary school in Fort Bragg while she was attending kindergarten.

While living in Fort Bragg, Dennis and Jeanne's son, Brian Patrick McLane, was born on March 26, 1978. After a year Dennis' training was complete and he was transferred to Silverwood Lake State Recreation Area and they moved to Hesperia, California.

After another year, Dennis was offered a job in Barstow, California as a Bureau of Land Management Ranger. It seemed like a good opportunity so he took the job. After two years, he was selected to be the Chief Ranger for the entire California Desert District.

Jeanne had continued to take college classes wherever they lived. She finished her two year college degree in liberal arts in education at Victor Valley Community College while living in Hesperia.

In September, 1981, in Riverside, California, Dennis and Jeanne attended a Marriage Encounter weekend with their church. They volunteered to be a team presenting couple for marriage encounter weekends. They served as area coordinators and as local encounter

executive couple at various times. They did this work for over 15 years in Hesperia, Virginia, and Idaho. They had many opportunities to meet and know people from all over the country and had a most fulfilling experience in assisting many couples find greater happiness in their marital relationship.

While in Hesperia, Dennis and Jeanne decided to get Katie and Brian a free puppy after much begging. The dog was a Australian Shepard/Cocker Spaniel mix and was affectionately named "Daisy." Daisy became a big part of the family, and unfortunately after seven years, she died of Leukemia. The family has not had another pet since.

Dennis and Jeanne's children did most of their growing while they lived in Hesperia. It was a good place to live and they had many friends. Dennis was offered a job as the Chief Ranger for the Bureau of Land Management in Washington, D.C. in 1989. It was difficult leaving the life they had come to know in Hesperia. They even left Katie to live with some good friends so that she could finish her senior year in Hesperia. They settled in Herndon, Virginia (about 23 miles from Washington). It was strange commuting to a city every morning to work. Dennis and Brian became active with the local boy scout troop and got to camp in a lot of neat places. Katie eventually joined them there and began working and going to college.

Then while Dennis was attending a business meeting in Boise, Idaho, his boss told him that the Director of the Bureau of Land Management had decided to transfer their entire office to Boise, Idaho. Dennis couldn't believe it. It happened to be exactly where he always wanted to live! Pat and Enid, having already lived in Idaho for about 10 years, were delighted as well.

In June, 1992, Dennis and Jeanne said good-bye to the east coast and moved to Boise. Boise is the best place that they have ever lived.

Katie was a high-spirited child. She loved to act out plays, dress up in costumes and had a great imagination and seemed secure or content playing by herself or with a few friends. She was a very intelligent child and did well academically in school. She participated in different school activities, girl scouts and especially drama and foreign language trips. Katie also had many friends and she would hang out with a core group of friends in Junior High and High School. The majority of her adolescent years growing up was in Hesperia, California. She graduated from Hesperia High School in June 1990. She moved to be with her family in Herndon, Virginia, where she attended Northern Virginia Community College for two years getting her basic subjects out of the way. She then got a job in Herndon as a waitress at Friendly's Restaurant and later at the Dulles Days Inn Restaurant. She then moved with the family to Boise, Idaho, transferring to Boise State University, where she received her B.A. degree in Social Science/Sociology with a secondary education certification and a minor in Theater Arts in 1997. While in college she worked at Marie Callendars Restaurant as a waitress and as a cocktail/restaurant waitress at various Boise establishments.

While in Herndon, Katie met James Allison. After Katie moved with her family to Boise, Jim came out for a visit. He found the Boise surroundings agreeable to him and decided to move there and attend Boise State. He brought several friends out with him and they rented a house together. Jim and Katie continued to date and see each other for several years. Jim and Katie were married on May 29, 1998, in Las Vegas, Nevada. Katie is employed as an education specialist with the State of Idaho Department of Juvenile Corrections. Jim works for the same department as a computer specialist. Jim and Katie purchased a home in Boise in 1999 that is

only a few miles from Dennis and Jeanne.

Brian was a very good-natured child. He loved to play alone or with a few friends and he also had a great imagination. He played for hours with his lego and truck toys. He loved to build and tear toys apart. He loved to work with his hands. He loved to play all kinds of games, including card games, and even computer games, like Sega and Nintendo. He learned to ride a two wheeled bike at three years old. He loves the outdoors and was in the Cub Scouts and Boy Scouts. He got as close as one merit badge and a project away from achieving Eagle Scout rank in Boy Scouts. He played baseball and football in school. He graduated from Centennial High School in Boise, Idaho, in 1996. He began attending Boise State University in the fall of 1996. He worked at various restaurants in Boise during high school and college.

Brian was introduced to Stephanie Earl by his best friend, Nathan, who is Stephanie's cousin. Brian and Stephanie stated seeing each other in June, 1996. Stephanie Tanya Earl was born on February 3, 1978 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Her parents were Steve and Kim Earl. Stephanie became pregnant in 1998 and Jabin Brian McLane was born on January 19, 1999. Jabin is Dennis and Jeanne's first grandchild. Brian and Stephanie were married on July 8, 1999, in Midvale, Utah. Brian and Stephanie purchased a home in West Jordan, Utah in 2000. Brian is employed as a branch manager for US Bank in Centerville, Utah.

Dennis and Jeanne continue to enjoy life in Boise. They busy themselves with camping, fishing, traveling and most of all enjoying seeing their grandson. Dennis has been occupied in the hobby of genealogy since 1996 and is the author of this book.

TIMOTHY SHAWN McLANE (1960 -)

Sp1: Kathy Lynn Edwards (1967 -)

1. Sean Riley McLane (1986 -)

Sp2: Sharon Hertlinger Chambers (-)

Timothy Shawn McLane was born on February 21, 1960 in Culver City, California. Tim was the last child born to Pat and Enid McLane and became the center of attention right away. He added to an already crowded situation in the small apartment where the family was living in West Los Angeles. In fact, the next few months would be the only time that the entire family remained under one roof, because Dan McLane was now at an age where he would soon find his own way. Tim had his crib in the bedroom with Pat and Enid as there was no room for him in the other children's bedrooms. He also was one of the last infant grandchildren that Grandma Hattie was able to experience as her and Uncle Brian McLane lived just up the street.

A large gathering of family occurred right away for Tim's baptism. Uncle Dave and Aunt Dolores were his Godparents. He was baptized along with a child named "Christopher John" and everyone got a laugh out of the rhyming of "Timothy Shawn" and "Christopher John." There was a big party at Uncle Brian's and a champagne cork was removed that hit a glass shade in the dining room chandelier.

In May, 1960, the family moved back to Lancaster, California where Tim had his toddler years. He got used to riding in the shopping cart back and forth to the Fox Market with Enid. He was often wheeled around the neighborhood in his stroller by brother Dennis, who also pushed him around the house in the back of a toy dump truck. He liked to chase Pat around the yard with a garden hose in the summer and liked to play with the stuffed animals in Penny's room. He happen to like a little yellow horse the most and became quite attached to it. He soon named it "Mr. Ed" after the T.V. show of the same name. He and Mr. Ed became inseparable over the next few years.

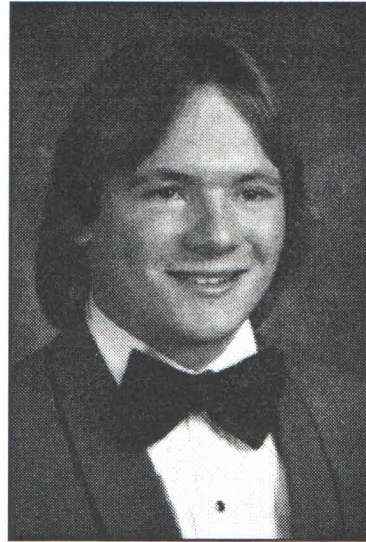
Soon Brother Dan and Sister Penny had

married and moved from the house. Tim had his crib in Dennis' room. When Tim was an infant he developed a habit of rocking his head back and forth to get to sleep. One night he was rocking his head and the screws came loose in his crib and the mattress fell out onto the floor. He didn't get hurt but he was surprised. Pat was away in the Los Angeles area working, so Dennis repaired the crib with parts from his "Erector Set." While in Lancaster, Dennis had a friend, Gregory. As Tim was often seeing Gregory and hearing his name, he started referring to an imaginary friend named "Gregory!"

In May, 1963, the family moved to Saugus, California. Brother Jeep found a place to live with some friends so he could continue college in Lancaster. Tim always seem to be quite attached to Jeep. He missed him during the week and couldn't wait till Jeep came home on the weekends. Jeep always entertained him with little things. Because Pat kept Tim's hair in a butch cut, Jeep made up a little song about him called "put on your booties baldy" and also coined the phrase "Tim Shawn the Leprechaun!"

During Grandma Hattie's funeral in 1964, Tim was left with neighbors Bob and Joan Richards. Unfortunately while there he seemed to become quite ill with a very high fever. The illness was diagnosed as pneumonia and he was hospitalized. Tim was not too happy about this and seemed so withdrawn inside that oxygen tent. He soon recovered and the family sprang back from these simultaneous hardships.

Tim did all of his growing up years in Saugus. He was soon in kindergarten at Honby School and later moved to Skyblue Mesa School when it was built. By this time Jeep had moved down to the Huntington Beach area and didn't return home as often. Tim enjoyed traveling with the family to Penny's house. Penny was raising her two children, Kim and Todd, who were not all that younger than Tim.



Tim McLane, Saugus, California, 1978

His niece and nephew became his primary family playmates. Dennis was now in his teenage years and couldn't resist teasing Tim a lot. This became a major aggravation to Pat and Enid. He often imitated monsters from the TV show "Lost in Space" to terrorize him. Even so, when Pat and Enid needed a babysitter for Tim, Dennis was often selected.

Dennis married and moved out of the house in 1970 and Tim became Pat and Enid's primary attention. By this time Enid had gotten a job in food service at the local junior high and later the high school. These were the same schools that Tim was to attend, so she got to see him and his friends often. Tim also became interested in youth football and Pat volunteered to help out the team. Of course on a weekend visit Jeep had to show Tim how to do a line block on the garage door, he got a little rough, and broke the garage springs. They got to play many games and circulate around the local area. Later Tim played football for Canyon High School.

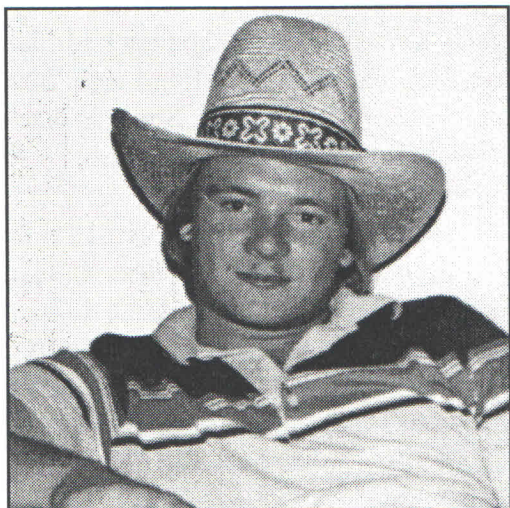
Pat and Enid now had only Tim to take with them on their vacations. Most of these trips involved going to the usual haunts of Boise and Stanley, Idaho. Like his brothers before him, Tim took a liking to trout fishing with Pat.

Sometimes, coming home from Idaho, stops were made at Dennis and Jeanne's or Dan and Janice's homes in Northern California. Tim got one great opportunity when he went with Pat and Enid to New York to see Uncle Hugh McLean. There he was afforded experiences such as water skiing and to seeing New York City.

Tim graduated from Canyon High School in June, 1978. Tim got his first job at the Magic Mountain amusement park working in one of the restaurants. Later he worked at a "Green Thumb" hardware store. Then he got a job at Henry Mayo Newhall hospital. He was a student at College of the Canyons at this time as well.

When Pat retired in 1980, Tim was able to relocate with Pat and Enid to Crouch, Idaho. There he was able to live out a dream of living and working in Idaho and be able to go trout fishing all the time as well. While living there he was able to pick up a few jobs in local construction. One of which was adding on to the "Long Horn" bar, locally known as the "Joint." He also enjoyed all the visits of family and friends that came to Idaho in those first few years of Pat and Enid living there.

Tim soon found that work was hard to find, because of the "Reagan years." He enlisted in



Tim McLane goes native in Crouch, Idaho, 1980

the U.S. Coast Guard in May, 1981. He went to basic training in Alameda, California. His first assignment was aboard the USCGC Jarvis. It was stationed in Honolulu, Hawaii. Although Tim lived on board, he was able to enjoy seeing the Hawaiian Islands. The ship often had missions that took him to Kodiak, and other places in Alaska, which provided even more adventure.

In 1983 Tim soon procured an assignment to Brookings, Oregon. While there he met Kathy Edwards, who was also in the Coast Guard, and soon Pat and Enid came over from Idaho to meet her. In July, 1984, they were both in training, Kathy at Governor's Island, New York and Tim at Yorktown, Virginia. Tim came up from Yorktown and they were married at Governor's Island. Kathy Lynn Edwards was born September 26, 1967. Her parents were Wingate and Margaret Edwards. She grew up in Lakeland, Florida with her mother and stepfather, Ray Carter. Her stepfather had been a member of the Coast Guard. When Kathy finished high school she joined the Coast Guard.

Tim and Kathy were soon transferred to St. Petersburg Florida. They settled in a little apartment. Soon Kathy was expecting their child. In the summer of 1985, they arranged to obtain leave together so they could travel to Southern California to meet with all of the family. Soon as the California brothers and sisters were informed, plans were in the works to hold a family reunion. The reunion took place at Dennis and Jeanne's home in Hesperia, California. It became a combination of family reunion, wedding reception and baby shower. Besides the immediate family, the other guests that came included Pat's old Northrop buddies, the San Diego McLanes, and Tim's growing up friends from Saugus. Tim and Kathy were given a decent send off for their home in St. Petersburg, Florida.

Tim and Kathy settled into a home they

bought in St. Petersburg and soon their son, Sean Riley McLane, was born on January 3, 1986. They also added a dog named "Titus" to their family in the house on Coquina Key in St. Petersburg. Kathy's parents lived in nearby Lakeland, Florida and were able to see them quite often. While they lived there, Dennis and Jeanne and their children came to visit one summer and they all enjoyed Disney World and the other sights together. Pat and Enid also came to visit as well.

In the winter of 1987, Tim received a new assignment to Seattle, Washington. By this time Kathy's enlistment term was up and she chose to leave the Coast Guard. They soon settled into Coast Guard housing in nearby Redmond, Washington. Living there made them close enough to family where Pat and Enid came from Idaho often to visit. One Christmas, Dennis and Jeanne and their children drove up from California for a visit. While they were there they had rented out their house in St. Petersburg. Unfortunately, the long distance and some undesirable renters caused their house to become quite run down. The combination of this and the constant raining weather led to a decision to transfer back to St. Petersburg in 1990.

They moved back to their same house and Tim returned to an assignment at the same base, but this time a job of greater responsibility. They worked towards restoring the damage to their house and make it livable again. While there, some of this took a strain on their relationship and they divorced in October, 1993. In May, 1995, Tim was up for reassignment but preferred to stay in Florida so he could be close to Sean. He ended up with an assignment in the Miami area. From there he could commute to the Tampa, St. Petersburg area where Sean was living with Kathy.

When Tim and Kathy divorced, custody of Sean was granted to Kathy. So Sean stayed with Kathy in the Tampa, Florida, area while

Tim moved to Miami. Soon Kathy was remarried. Sean was often able to see Tim either in Tampa, in Miami, or the trips they took together to Idaho. Later, Tim was able to have custody of Sean and live with Tim and his second wife Sharon.

For vacations, Tim often brought Sean to Idaho to see Pat and Enid and Dennis and Jeanne and family who were by then living in the Boise area. Usually their visits there included a trip to Stanley, Idaho, for some trout fishing. Tim and Sean would also go camping with brother Dennis and family.

In April, 1997, Tim met a wonderful woman named Sharon Chambers through a local radio station dating service. They hit it off instantly, "love at first sight." In December of 1997, Tim, Sharon, and Sean spent the holidays in Idaho, where Sharon got to meet Pat, Enid, Dennis, Jeanne and their family. Tim McLane and Sharon Chambers were married on October 10, 1998, at River Ranch, Florida.

Sharon Ann Heitlinger Chambers was born in Tucson, Arizona on August 15, 1955. Her parents are Lester Heitlinger and Charlotte Lubalin. Sharon lived in Kentucky and Pennsylvania before her parents settled in Tampa, Florida. She graduated from the University of South Florida in Tampa, where she met her first husband. They moved to Los Angeles for a few years, then back to Florida, where they settled in the Miami area. She has two girls, Meryl and Emily. She was divorced in 1993 and is currently working for a Computer Software company.

In 1999, Tim was transferred to a Coast Guard Station near New Orleans, Louisiana. He and Sharon moved to Slidell, Louisiana. They reside in Slidell with Meryl, Emily, and Sean and two precocious beagles named Lilly and Apache. Tim retired after 20 years in the Coast Guard in June, 2001 and now works at a shipping concern in Slidell.