



Tribune readers are a loyal group. Some have read this newspaper faithfully for 25 years, which is a long time indeed in a town that's not yet 23, and a major portion of the history of a publication whose beginnings shade into the fog somewhere around 1947.

For those of you who are new to town, or young, this will be a brief dictionary of Pacifica—incomplete—skewed perhaps—but useful, I hope.

If you bought your meat at Chuck's in Sharp Park, or your hamburgers at the Jonesburger before they put in the Edgemar freeway, you probably know everything I'll detail. But if you came in late, here goes:

GLOBE WIRELESS: Radio transmitting and receiving facilities and antenna field, formerly located about where the Edgemar Freeway snakes down from Daly City. From what is now northern Pacifica, thousands of wireless messages went all over the world in the early days of short wave. Some of the early antarctic

expeditions kept in touch not far from where McDonald's now serves up Big Macs.

INCHES: Robert Inches was an early day farmer. Where his farm was located, our sewer plant and library stand today.

LAGUNA ALTA: a lake formerly located in the Fairmont area. Geologists pointed it out as an earthquake sag pond, the visible evidence of the 100,000 major quakes which have shaken this area in the last 10 million years.

LINDA MAR: Bad Spanish. Supposed to mean something like "beautiful sea." It's of the same ilk as Fairmont, Park Pacifica Estates, Pacific Manor, and Vallemar—a pretentious, even pompous name supposed to give class. Pacific Highlands is similar. Millbrae is the pompous combination of the name of early day millionaire Darius Ogden Mills and the scots "brae" (hillside).

OX: Ox Hill is that protuberance east of the highway between Vallemar and Rockaway Beach.

PEDRO POINT: A hilly projection. The part of Pacifica nearest Japan. A community in itself, full of politically minded, independent, feisty individualists. Pedro Pointers think that fog, wind, eucalyptus trees with their shedding bark, steep, narrow, twisty, unpaved roads, homes designed for billy goats, and a noisy band of raccoons add up to paradise. They may be right.

SEWAGE TREATMENT PLANT: The place where our City Council meets to ponder the sewage treatment plant smell and other city business.

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