

# EARTHQUAKE!

**T**HE EARTH DID SHAKE and some very unusual actions did transpire likewise.

The junior miss manikin in a Leask window did lose her hairy wig, leaving what appeared to be a Hare Krishna member wearing a cute safari outfit.

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Noni Shultz and Georgiana Warren were strangers when they entered Stagnaro's Restaurant on the wharf. Because the dining room was crowded, Warren and her party were invited to sit at the Shultz table.

When the wharf began swaying, and bucking and swaying, all the people at the table quietly joined hands.

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Kay Zwerling was driving her '82 Olds down Highway 1 toward Santa Cruz when suddenly her transmission began to screech. She thought it was going to fall out, so she pulled over and turned off the engine. A moment later she tried the engine again, and it did purr, so she continued on home not realizing a quake had occurred.

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Harold Furlong of Live Oak was repairing a hand vibrator and said he got it working just as the quake started shaking everything around him.

His first thought were that he had fixed it too well and had created a monster.

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Principal Barbara Gillespie at Live Oak High School in Gilroy reported that the only injuries to students were head bumps when they dived under their desks.

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Regina Baer, a newcomer from St. Louis, and teller at County Bank, hit the floor under a desk and "freaked out" as she watched plaster cracks open on an opposite wall.

She reacted like any sensible Missourian would — phoned her parents and asked them to send her airfare home.

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Malinda James, teacher and rural route

## Wally Trabing's Mostly about People



driver for The Sentinel, was delivering along Fairway out of Soquel just after the jolt. Right ahead of her trotted a dis-oriented deer who wanted no part of falling trees — man!

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Which brings up my own experience. I was on jury duty and we were seated outside Superior Court II in the great glassed corridor in the County Center, waiting for our call, when she hit.

I was reading. It took about two seconds to become aware. I looked up to the ceilings where the huge reinforced concrete blocks were dancing.

I dashed for the doors directly across from us. They were locked. Five seconds had passed.

Those great ceiling blocks began to sing their stress song, a weird creaking and squealing tune. In my mind flashed an analogy of sound, a squealing, creaking prairie schooner. Strange.

So I started to run down the corridor toward the main door across from Municipal Court, very frightened, expecting to be struck.

My mind said, "Wrong! Wrong! You should have crawled under the bench!"

As this dominated my mind, my feet ran faster.

I know now I am governed by yin and yang.

I also remembered that there was one section of that run where I seemed to blank out; where I was not really aware of danger or tranquility. Strange.

Had those concrete squares begun to fall, it would have been, as Sentinel movie critic Rick Chatenever put it, "pancake city."

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While other lawmen ran for cover in the

Sheriff's offices, Sgt. Carl Kuebler dashed to the wall of his office and flattened himself against his prize mounted rooster fish. Now THAT's something to crow about.

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I was told that the Cosmic Lady called the Sheriff's Office to claim she knew the earthquake was coming all along and that it was a message from Raul Lopez, the "sun gazer," who was killed Friday after being thrown off the river footbridge during a robbery.

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Mayor John Laird was lunching at the ID on the Mall when Santa Cruz got the shim-mys.

"I suddenly realized I was sitting alone at the table as the plaster started to fall and made a dash to get out."

He couldn't because the door was blocked by everyone doing what they thought they were supposed to do — stand under a door jam.

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Tammy Pitts of Capitola tells of her cat that dug out so fast from a standing start when the floor moved, it lost two of her claw nails.

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Zelma Anderson was at Togo's sandwich shop waiting for a turkey and cheese sandwich. The sandwich maker became so flustered during the rattle and roll they discovered later he forgot to add the turkey.

WHERE'S THE TURKEY???

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Bill Forst was attending a meeting in the 28th floor of a Market Street skyscraper in San Francisco.

"We all just sat in the windowless room and rocked with the room."

One fellow ran to a doorway, but upon cerebation, decided that as there were 10 floors above him, the door lintel would might become a guillotine.

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And lastly, I heard the story of a man who related the earthquake experience to his first attempt at making love.

He said his knees went weak and it lasted about 20 seconds.