

By Nelda Alvarez

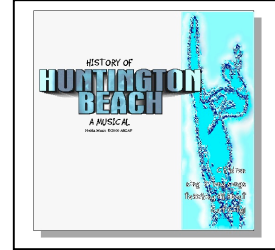
During the school year, 1999-2000, I wrote a musical exploring the rich history of Huntington Beach. Through nine original songs, the students learned so much about the city they are growing up in. The songs tell stories of the early years when Huntington Beach was mostly groves and pastures and of the *1920 Oil Boom*. The History of *The Newland House* and *The Bolsa Chica Wetlands* are also included. *The Huntington Beach Pier*, the popular finale recounts the rise, fall and rise again of one of our most famous landmarks.. The response to the musical was very enthusiastic! I had so many requests for copies of the show, I am producing a CD so the music will be available to everyone

History of HUNTINGTON BEACH ...
 a Musical
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Mini-Overture +
Opening Number

N. Alvarez



We live in Huntington Beach
We love it in Huntington Beach
There's no place like it,
Huntington Beach
We've got the best of everything

So many interesting things
From striking oil to awesome
surfing. Beautiful stretches of sand
Ever wonder how it began

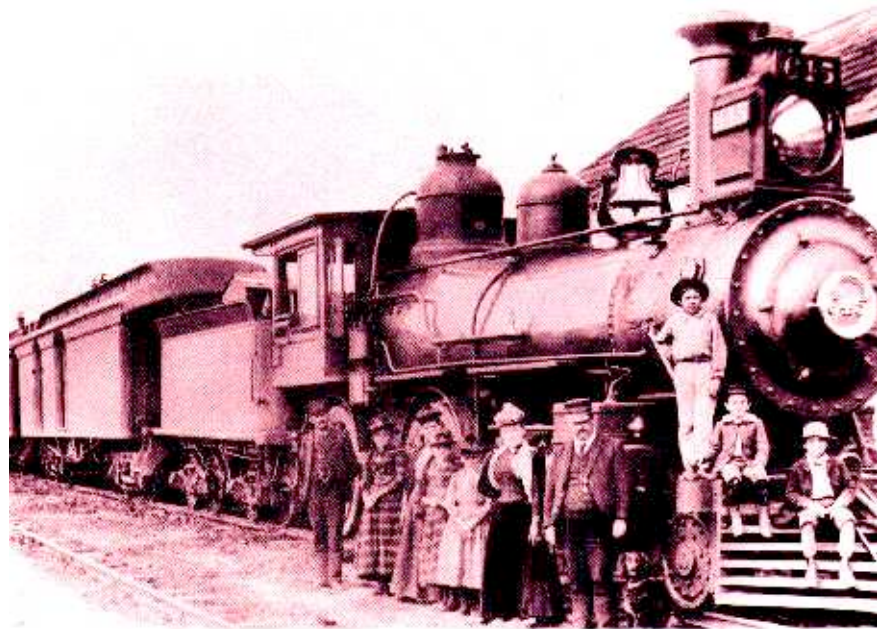
Huntington Beach!
There's so much history for us to
teach
How many names did she have?
Why not go through them all,
The Gospel Swamp!
Shell Beach!
Pacific City! ...

HUNTINGTON BEACH!

In the early 1900's, a group of Los Angeles businessmen bought some coastal property with plans to develop a resort city. One investor, Henry E. Huntington used this opportunity to bring the Pacific Electric Railway into Coastal Orange County and on July 1, 1904 the first "Red Cars" of the Pacific Electric rolled into the newly named city of Huntington Beach.

The Red Cars (Pacific Electric) /N. Alvarez

There's so many things to see in our city
Take the Red Car and we'll show you around
There's the Bolsa Chica Wetlands
And of course our surf. **
Come along with us we'll show you our town.
Sit back, relax, and enjoy.



** The third line changes with the different destinations. i.e., *Newland House* "There's the Newland House right there on Adams and Beach."; *Oil Derrick Tango*, "You can still see the derricks drilling for oil." *I Don't Want to Live on the Moon*, "They make stuff for outerspace at the Boeing Company."

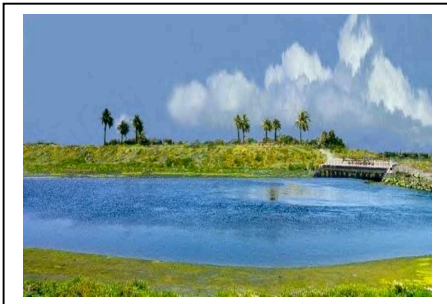
One of the oldest and most beautiful places to visit here in Huntington Beach is a particular place where the water and land meet. The Bolsa Chica Wetlands. This is home to an amazing variety of plants, insects and animals. It is where they eat, live and raise their offspring. The Bolsa Chica Wetlands are equally important to migratory birds. They need a nutrient filled winter stopover to rest and or nest until the time comes to continue their journey along the Great Pacific Flyway, which spans from Canada to Mexico. The wetlands are equally beneficial to us, providing clean water, food, and natural resources. The

*The Blue Heron's, **Bolsa Chica Wetlands***

by Nelda Alvarez

This land where the earth and water meet
Is the Wetlands where we have lots to eat
Its been home sweet home for centuries
And a marshy mellow place to raise our families

The Bolsa Chica Wetlands are very special
There lives so many different kinds of plants and animals
We've every kind of bird here imaginable
The Bolsa Chica Wetlands are beautiful.



The wetlands provide us with great things to eat
Like grasshoppers, worms, toads, and pickleweed
Of course we have all sorts of bugs to snack upon
What would happen to us, if our marshlands were gone?

The Bolsa Chica Wetlands are very special
There lives so many different kinds of plants and animals
We've every kind of bird here imaginable
The Bolsa Chica Wetlands are beautiful.

*Come and take a moment to see our billabong
It's a peaceful place; it's where we belong
If you listen closely each bird has a song
As long as there's a billabong,
We'll sing out nice and strong.*

So help keep the wetlands and all its beauty
You can see why the wetlands are legendary
Lets work hard to keep it part of HB History
Forever keep the beauty here and the animals free.

The Bo -lsa Chi - ca We - tlands

*Oh you sing so beautiful,
My fine feathered friends!*



The Newland House Operetta

by N. Alvarez

*Good – ness!
Look at all my land!
This bluff has a beautiful view
A big farmhouse I'll build here
But what will my first harvest
be?*

Celery!
First I'll build for my family,
The Newland House.

William and Mary
Had 10 children
The boys, there were three
And seven girl beauties
They harvested beans
And celery
Each child had their chores
No time was free
The girls gathered eggs
And fed the hens
The boys milked the cows
With their bare hands
Malls were not open
Way back when
Not for these 10 hardworking
children

In 1898, the Newlands, pioneers in the truest sense, built their Victorian Home on a picturesque bluff overlooking marshy peat lands that to everyone else was of no value. William Newland's keen instinct for farming told him that this land would be ideal for growing vegetables. Over the years the Newland's fertile mesa became nationally known for the variety and

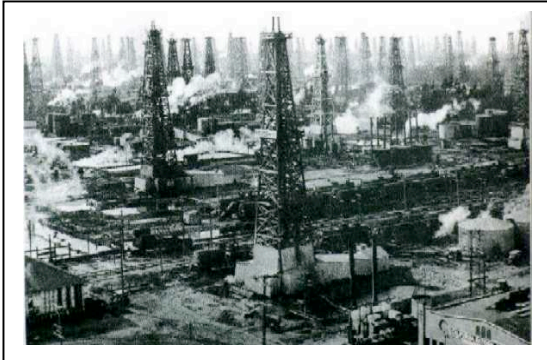
*Oh, my, my!
I've built this house real strong
It'll last long
The Newland House
It will stand the test of time*

*Oh yes,
I want it here to be always*

I'm sure it will be.

This Newland Family
With 10 children
Lived here in HB
In this home you still see
The HB Historical Society
Makes sure that it stands
Elegantly
The New-oo-land House
Is with us still
An historical site
A Victorian delight
We know through the years
She'll stay dear
The oldest home in HB here.
We know through the years
She'll stay dear
The oldest home in HB here.

Before the 1920 Oil Boom in Huntington Beach, most of the land was used for pasture, crops and groves. Huntington Beach was quiet, lush and picturesque, enjoying a lively summer tourist season to supplement its economy. That all changed with the discovery of oil. Rows and rows of tall wooden derricks sprang up as houses were moved off of little town lots. Often times the noise of the oil drilling derricks was ear-splitting and the smell



Prelude to Oil Derrick Tango

by Nelda Alvarez

Our job is to drill and drill, deep into the ground
At anytime this thing could blow,
There's oil to be found
We are drilling for the oil,
We just drill for oil
Our job is to drill and drill,
Watch me when I blow
The blast will be so powerful,
You can't control my flow!

Oil Derrick Tango/N. Alvarez

There was gas and asphalt oozing from the ground.
So an oil company brought its gear to town
Well, they built me up from wood
I'd drill as de-ep as I could
I would drill and drill until the oil was found.

I am Derrick Huntington Beach, "A" Number One
Filling barrels by the hundreds
before the day is done
Still his oil has not come in
This race, I'm sure I'll win
Didn't know drilling could be so much fun.

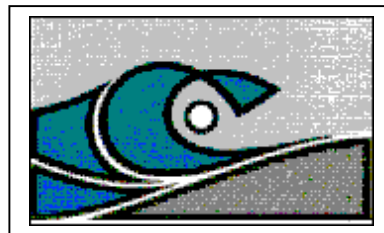
I am Derrick Bolsa Chica Number One
I feel the force of the oil
Here it comes!
This Gasser's gonna blow,
Wow, this is fun!
It's a gushing win,
At least 2 days to get shut-in
What a sight to see,
I'll go down in History
2000 barrels of black gold produced a day
Hey I won! So there's nothing else to say.

Whew – oo – oo!

Huntington Beach is a wonderful place to raise families too!. This is a beautiful environment with over 2,000 acres of wetlands and 600 acres of parks. Our once booming oil town continues to support necessary industry and development that provide essential services to us all. Without an effective educational system our other assets mean very little. The Huntington Beach City School District, through its 7 elementary and 2 middle schools, does an outstanding job of fostering academic excellence and guiding students to become exemplary citizens.

School Pride in HB /N. Alvarez

Wake up!
Get dressed!
You're gonna be late!
Hurry up and eat what's on you plate!



Another school day,
What's it all for?
Math, Science, Reading and good test scores!
Math, Science, Reading and good test scores!

It's more than just intelligence
Teachers committed to total development

HB's Educational Philosophy
Will build a strong mind, pride and dignity.
Will build a strong mind, pride and dignity.

*Okay Kids – it's time to show some school pride!
All HB. Elementary and Middle Schools REPRESENT!*

The Huntington Beach City School District
Has 8 fine schools just take your pick.
HUNTINGTON SEACLIFF has the bright Sea Stars
There's the Surfers from SMITH,
And the Oilers from DWYER
HAWES Hawks and EADER Eagles are high flyers.
Mustangs and Vikings are 2 more schools
From MOFFETT and SOWERS Middle School.
PETERSON Dolphins are cool.
Every school is super, too
We are smart because we go to school!

EDUCATION RULES!

*Most people don't associate driving around our town with thumbing through pages of a history book. But if you consider that many of our street names represent people who once lived, farmed, and shaped our city finding an address could be a history lesson.
Let us introduce you to the pioneers **Meet the HB Streets.***

Meet the HB Streets by Nelda Alvarez

Do you know how our streets got their names?
Who are these folks represented by the roads and lanes?
William **SLATER** was a farmer,
Mr. **WARNER** a big rancher
And State Senator was **MURDY**'s claim to fame.

John **BUSHARD** was hauling goods and farming celery
As did these ranchers who were miners,
George **GOTHARD** and his son, B.T.
Amos **JEFFERSON** sold four of his acres where we built
schools.

Shippers Robert and James **McFADDEN** have a wharf

They each had a hand in molding our city
William **ADAMS**, John **HAYES**, Frank **HOLT** and Donald D.
SHIPLEY

Mary **BANNING** farmed 4,000 acres,
GISLER's son became a mayor
Another came from **LAMBERT**'s family.

Wow, that's a lot to memorize.

Yea, but they're all important names, come on just a few more!

Thomas **TALBERT** and Will **NEWLAND** were pioneers
E.E. EDWARDS and James **ELLIS** too were early
settlers here

Have you seen the **GOODWIN** farmhouse?

Or engravings by **ROCHESTER**

All historic people,

Meet the HB Streets!

As Huntington Beach's population grew, most of the industry of the early days was disappearing. When the Douglas Space Center moved to town in the early 1960's, Huntington Beach got the industrial boost it needed to match the fast residential growth. Douglas was devoted to aerospace research and was responsible for producing rocket ship parts that would send American astronauts to the moon. This huge company employed nearly 7,000 people proving that Huntington Beach is a great place to live and work. The moon would be nice place to visit, but I wouldn't want to live there. I love it here in Huntington Beach.

Don't Want to Live on the Moon by Jeffrey Moss

Well, I'd like to visit the moon, on a rocket ship high in the air
Yes, I'd like to visit the moon,
but I don't think I'd like to live there
Though I'd like to look down at the earth from above,
I would miss all the places and people I love
So although I might like it for one afternoon
I don't want to live on the moon

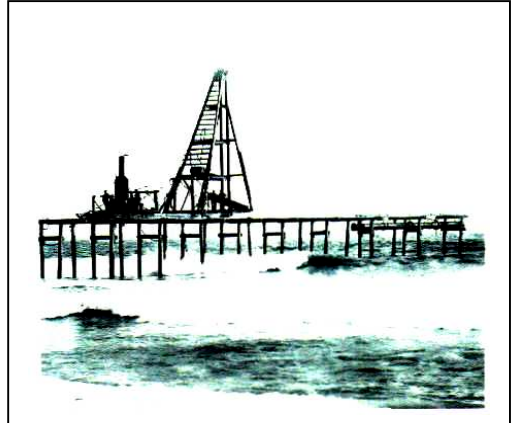
I'd like to travel under the sea,
I could meet all the fish everywhere
Yes, I'd travel under the sea but
I don't think I'd like to live there
I might stay for a day there if I had my wish
But there's not much to do when your friends are all fish
And an oyster and clam aren't real family
So, I don't want to live in the sea

I'd like to visit the jungle hear the lion's roar
Go back in time and meet a dinosaur
There's so many strange places that I'd like to be,
But none of them permanently

So if I should visit the moon,
well, I'll dance on a moonbeam and then
I will make a wish on a star
and I'd wish I was home once again
Though I'd like to look down from the earth from above
I would miss all the places and people I love
So although I may go, I'll be coming home soon
I don't want to live on the moon

The Huntington Beach Pier

words & music by N. Alvarez



Huntington Beach Pier (4x's)

In 1903 it was a thousand feet.
All the way to the ocean from the end of Main St.
It was not yet known as the HB Pier.
A storm in 1912 made that pier disappear
That's the first time, the pier went down.
And not the last time, we sang this song,

Let's save the pier, because it's beautiful here
We'll make it long and strong.
We know the people will come to see our pier.
The HB Pier. The HB Pier.
Huntington Beach Pier (4x's)

Rebuilt and reinforced with **SOLID CONCRETE**.
It was longer and stronger and at the end you could **EAT**
Then an earthquake broke the **PIER IN TWO**.
And just as it was looking as **GOOD AS NEW**,
Without a warning a **HURRICANE BLEW**.
The people rushed to save the pieces, **RIGHT ON CUE**.

The War came and the pier was for military use only as a submarine lookout with a heavy caliber machine gun at the end of the pier. Then the war went and the pier was again a beautiful peaceful walk for forty years.

Mother Nature struck again in 1983.
But the End Café was not yet history.
The new Café was 2 stories high,
when a '88 storm made it all go bye-bye.
The pier became weak cause the elements ruled.
Something had to be done, let's rebuild our jewel. *Lets save...*

So where do we start, is it gone for good?
Nothing but wreckage where our landmark once stood
Here comes the P.I.E.R. Group to reconstruct our pier

They worked hard raising funds for over a year.
What stands today, strong, safe, and high,
Is our pride and joy, you heard the voices cry! We've saved the pier!