While raising Anna Marie, I worked part-time for many years at Security Pacific National Bank, attended Cal Poly Pomona and earned a Bachelor of Science degree thanks in great part to the Mochos & Plaas since they watched Anna Marie when I had evening classes.

While going to school in 1981, my brother and I had an opportunity to take over a restaurant in Claremont. It had been something we talked about doing and at the time we saw this as an "opportunity." We would call it Café Basque and I decorated it accordingly. I also interrupted my education. Our best event by far was New Year's Eve. We had 3 seatings, Mike & Noeline played music to dance to and Marty opened up bottle after bottle of champagne at midnight. Everyone on the dance floor drank from the bottle(s) and passed it on. Sadly, our dream would be over by July, we only lasted 8 months. It was truly an expensive education since we burned through almost all of the money our parents had left us. Nevertheless, it was QUITE the education!

I felt terrible and responsible not to mention guilty. A dear, close friend pulled us into his office to give us a much-needed pep talk. He said, we tried and we lost but no one took away our ability to work. We just needed to look forward and not dwell on the past.

We did just that!





