



Claude Wise distributes handbills on a street in Tijuana in hopes of finding his kidnaped

Father seeks girls.

their investigation on theword of a psychic or anyone claiming unusual powers. However, they believe the family's efforts in Mexico can only help because it will widen the range of people familiar with the kidnaping.

In Tijuana, the group's first stop was the Municipal Police, where the chief of police took personal interest in Wise's pilchit. The chief took a large stack of flyers to distribute to his men. Tijuana media sources and the Border Patrol. A short time later, the girls' pictures were in front of guards at the border.

two arrested

the window, pointed a gun him and fled, followed by another burglar who had also been in the house. Officers said they found a pillow case full of rifles that had been dropped in the yard by one of the burglars. Jailed at the Westend sheriff's substation for investigation of burglary were Raymond Payan 18, and his brother Eddie, 18, both of 1888 E. Granada Court. The younger brother was also booked for investigation of assault with a deadly weapon, officers said.

ase in court

A. Wilson, 8l, was killed.

The accident occurred about 7 pm. Sept. 26 when Smithen turned left off Big Bear Boulevard into a restaurant parking lot. The car driven by Gay broadsided her vehicle.

cle.
The prosecution, represented by Deputy Dist. Atty. Mike Abernathy, contends that Gay was driving too fast and the vehicle had defective brakes and inoperative lights.

Everywhere the message was taken, the response of local people was sympathetic and helpful. The flyers were printed at no cost to Wise by Print Quick of San Bernardino with photos donated by Earhart Photography.

Immediate attention of many readers of the handbill was grabbed by a headline declaring, "\$1,000 Reward de Recompensa." But as they read further and saw "Two Girls Missing, Dos Ninas Perdidas," their expressions changed and their focus was obviously not money.

Concerned shopkeepers taped the sheet to their windows and kept dozens of copies to hand to customers. A man who couldn't speak English to fully understand the problem talked with Wise and moments later was passing out circulars to passersby. An elderly Pentecostal woman told Jarlenski in broken English and gestures that she would take a pile of papers to her church.

These people are beautiful. Just can't believe them, "Wise said, as he stood in a line of vendors working the crowds with them.

Howlett returned from a walk around a business district block and told of several people who initially rejected the paper. But when they later learned what it was about, they ran after her to take one and offer condolences.

The day was not without its less optimistic moments, however. How left walked through the children's ward of a shabby, dirty hospital and came away disappointed at not seeing her grand-daughters and shaken by the conditions she had seen.

As he walked along the broken sidewalks of the Mexican city, Wise let his thoughts come into the open a rare and difficult occasion for each area and entire the crossion for the paper. But conditions she had seen.

Yes, he said, he is by nature an introspective person. Never demonstrative.

But Monday night as be was putting his only safe child, 8-month-old
Stacey Wise, to bed, the force of his
tragedy became too great.

"I just broke down for about an
hour It just skept coming to me... in
my imagination I was trying to picture what it must have been for
Beverly. It wasn't my kids that made
it especially hard for me.It was Bev
and realizing. I'll never see her
again, he sail.

The days have left Wise numb and
burned out. He doesn't look at things
— he has a hollow gaze.

But his spirits were lifted by the
trip to Tijuana. It was therapy and,
maybe, something that will really
make a difference in the search. He
was hopfell but his expectations
were limited.

Tony Lee Dodge

Verdict is in Victory

By PRISCILLA NORDYKE

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Sortosepara Sant Warter
VICTORVILLE — Tony Lee Dodge
was convicted Wednesday of first
degree murder in the August 1976
shotgun slaying of Ronald Allen
Houle.
The nine-man, three-woman jury
panel deliberated less than eight
hours before returning the verdict
in Superior Court here.
Dodge sat motionless as the verdict was read.
His wife, Patricia, put her arms
around her daughter, Janet, who
wept quietly as court clerk Verna
Rick polled the jury. Mrs. Dodge
ermained composed, although
minutes before she had cried softly
in the court corridor.