We will have a Board Meeting only on November 9th in the meeting room at Zephyrhills Public Library. I have reserved the room for 5 p.m. Lori thinks they will be opening the room to full capacity in January, but we are limited to ten people or less for the time being. We will also be required to use masks and be socially distanced. Bev and Clereen are going to be out of town on the 2nd. That’s the reason I scheduled it for the second Tuesday rather than the first.

Future Meetings
Folks, we will probably have to wait until January or February to start our full meetings again, and we are still unsure about the meeting place or time, but we will let you know. We do plan to have our regular Christmas Dinner in December. We customarily have it on a Monday, so it will be either December 6th or December 13th. We hope that Bill and Maryhelen can secure the clubhouse for one of these nights. More than likely we will have Gail Fisher cater it for us. She does such a good job. This will be one of the topics we will discuss at the Board Meeting. You will get all the details in next month’s newsletter.

Patty has arranged our next fundraiser for November 16th, 4 p.m. at Sergio’s.
Executive Board

President .......... Rod Rehrig
Vice President ...... Jerry Pricher
Secretary ........... Anna Boone
Treasurer .......... Andrew Nagy

Board Members

Cleereen Brunty
Polly Gill
Beverly Holmes
Patty Thompson

Committees

Hospitality .......... Cleereen Brunty
Refreshments ........ Polly Gill
Newsletter .......... Jerry Pricher
Programs .......... Cleereen Brunty
Scholarship ........ Louie Holt
Archivist .......... Jerry Pricher
Depot Museum ........ Carolyn Dean
Fundraisers .......... Patty Thompson

CURRENT MEMBERSHIP

Raymond Alvarez  Jeffrey Cook  Thea Johnson  Jerry Pricher
Darlene Bamberger  Carolyn Dean  Bill Kustes  Rodney Rehrig
Beverly Barnett  Irene Dobson  Jackie Lindsey  Sharon Reisman
Elaine Benjamin  Vicki Elkins  Terry Lindsey  Linda Sante
Anna Boone  Greg First  Anne Mester  Margaret Seppanen
George Boone  Erica Freeman  Jeff Miller  Steve Spina
Lori Brightwell  Sarah Freeman  Barb Moore  Patty Thompson
Cleereen Brunty  Fay Geiger  Dr. Rick Moore  Steve Turner
Kathy Burnside  Nathan Geiger  Rick Moore  Terry Turner
Rosemary Carrigg  Polly Gill  Andrew Nagy  Dave Walters
Duke Chadwell  Beverly Holmes  Hal Perdue  Ernie Wise
Margaret Cherry  Louie Holt  Shirley Pillow  Madonna Wise
Maryhelen Clague  Christopher Johnson  Anna Poe

Boardwalk Boosters

Jeff Cook
Duke Chadwell
Maryhelen Clague
Carolyn Dean
Greg First
Fay Geiger
Thea Johnson
Jackie & Terry Lindsey
Bill Kustes
Andrew Nagy
Rod Rehrig
Margaret Seppanen

Scholarship Boosters

Ray Alvarez
George & Anna Boone
Cleereen Brunty
Duke Chadwell
Jeff Cook
Carolyn Dean
Greg First
Polly Gill
Louie Holt
Thea Johnson
Dr. Richard Moore
Andrew Nagy
Anna Poe
Jerry Pricher
Linda Sante
Margaret Seppanen
Patty Thompson
Steve & Terry Turner

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The Café at Trilacoochee
from Jeff Miller's fivay.org site
written by Theresa Osbron Smith
edited by Mary Carmen Andreu Smock

The cafe at Trilacoochee was a familiar landmark at the crossroads of US 301 and CR 575 in the early 40s, 50s and 60s. It was located halfway between Trilby and Lacoochee. I don't remember eating in the cafe but I remember the Andreu family who owned it during the 40s and 50s.

Vasco "Big Boy" Andreu and his wife Mary Anne Acosta, had two daughters, Mary Carmen and Mildred. They purchased the cafe in 1940/41 from Henry Hancock, the father of Martha Jewell Hancock May (C.D. May) and Helen Hancock Walters (Dr. W. H. Walters).

Mr. Andreu worked for Cummer and Sons at their other mill sites and followed them when they started the mill at Lacoochee. He was a train engineer and worked with Mr. Philip Mickler.

Mrs. Andreu ran the restaurant, cooking along with her mother-in-law Mary Magdaline "Mamie" or "Ma" as she was commonly called, and Mae Gideons (my maternal grandmother). Other workers in the restaurant included Bessie Robbins, Mildred Polk Hartzog and Etta Stanley.

Mary Carmen remembers that her grandmother, Mrs. Mamie Andreu, would take her and her sister to Mr. Harvey's chicken farm, Feather Hills Farms on Mt. Zion Road west of Dade City, to purchase little yellow chicks. Mrs. Mamie would then raise those biddies to butcher for meals at the restaurant. She was very proud that her chickens never touched the ground and felt that her chickens were the cleanest in the area. Many Dade City residents traveled to the "Crossroads" on Sunday after church to have fried chicken. Mrs. Mamie was also famous for her chicken and dumplings.
Mr. Andreu died in 1962 at the age of 60; Mrs. Andreu died in 1966 at the age of 64. They are both buried in the Dade City cemetery.

The Andreu family lived in the restaurant which was "L" shaped. The restrooms were outside at the end of a boardwalk on the west side of the building with access from the restaurant.

On the property was a building that contained two cabins. These cabins were mainly used by traveling salesmen. They were not advertised as a "motel". When Mr. Andreu's father, Newton Elred "Ba", passed away, the building was converted into a house for his mother. When the property was sold, the front part of the house was moved to Florida Avenue in Dade City which is still standing today.

Mary Carmen's son and her sister Mildred's first two children were born in their grandmother's house.

The Andreus sold the restaurant to Hassell "Red" and Ruth "Trudy" Bowman in the early 50s. The Bowmans had two sons, Hassell, Jr. "Freddie" and Albert. They were from Maryland and we thought they talked funny. And to top it off, they wore SHORTS. No boy in our area would be caught dead wearing shorts, they were for sissies. However, these boys did become part of our neighborhood and very close friends of our family. My brothers and I spent many hours with Freddie and Albert, playing Monopoly when we were young, then riding around in Freddie's green Dodge convertible when we were teenagers. Freddie had to have that top down, even if it was 40 degrees. He just rolled up the windows and turned the heater on full blast. And no one can forget the taste of Red Bowman's hamburgers. Oh, the memories of going to sleep listening to the jukebox playing songs like "Down Yonder", "Cold Cold Heart", and "I Can't Stop Loving You", just to name a few.

I was saddened when they tore down the old cafe/bus station and built a new one further back from the corner as it seemed to take the heart out of Trilacoochee for me. The same people were still there but a special place with many memories was no longer standing.

One memory in particular still remains so vivid to me. Several of us would catch the school bus at the cafe to be bussed to Dade City. One morning a circus truck was parked in front of the bus station where we were waiting for the bus. Imagine our surprise when we saw the men unload an elephant out of the back of that truck. We all looked at each other wondering where do we go from here? The cafe was closed so we couldn't go inside; we must have looked like a bunch of chickens scurrying around, trying to find a place to go. I don't remember all the details after that but I think they used the elephant to push the truck to get it started as I do remember the elephant pushing the truck forward. That was our first encounter with a major wild animal, a far cry from a raccoon or possum.