

ARCHULETA FAMILY

Juan and Clofes Archuleta, along with their seven children, moved to Boulder, Colorado, in 1932. They both have family roots dating back centuries to the Southern Colorado area. It was job opportunity that brought them to Boulder. During the depression, you went where there was work. There was work in Boulder so the family packed up and moved there. Juan was a “man of many talents” and was able to do virtually any job put in front of him. Although not formally educated, he was very smart and had natural abilities that most did not have. He worked in the mines, at Green Mountain Cemetery and the rock quarries in Lyons. Because he was a stonemason, he helped construct buildings on the CU campus. This is one legacy he left the Boulder community; His mark on the CU campus. He also left his legacy through his stonemason work at the house at 1718 Canyon by building the flagstone porch on the front of the house. That porch still stands strong today. The hammer he used in his stonemason work is still around today and shows much wear and tear. Daughter Becky donated it to Immaculate Conception Church where it is on display with the cross, nails and crown of thorns during Good Friday Services. Clofes stayed busy as a wife, mother, and homemaker during that time raising a large family and stretching a dollar.



Their first home was at 2118 Goss Street. The homes on Grove and Goss streets were most likely Boulder’s first low –income minority housing. The residents of the area were mainly Blacks and Mexicans and both were struggling to make a living for their families. Mr. Frank Gomez, who also lived

in the neighborhood, became the local barber as well as the masseuse, giving massages to those with sore muscles from hard work.

While monetarily there wasn't much, Juan and Clofes always had a roof over their family's head and food on the table. Juan would often save something from the meager lunch Clofes packed for him and bring it home to the children as an extra special treat. It might have only translated to one bite for each but it showed the love he had for his children. Juan and Clofes tried hard to keep a happy home. There was always a flourishing garden providing fresh vegetables



during the summer months and any extras from the garden were jarred, canned or stored for winter. Juan would also go to the Boulder City Bakery where he would pick up day old bread and sweet rolls. The family always looked forward to that. To bring extra money into the home Juan would go fishing to the lakes and ponds around Boulder. What he caught he sold to neighbors and friends. The fish also provided meals for the family, especially on Friday's during Lent. There wasn't spare money for toys so the kids played with whatever was around and with each other and used their imaginations. At Christmas time, the local Elks Club held a Christmas party for under privileged kids. The kids who attended would receive candy, fruit, and a small toy. The kids looked forward to this extra treat. Entertainment consisted of social gatherings with family and friends.

Juan was a talented musician and had an ear for music. He played a variety of instruments providing the entertainment for everyone. He and Clofes would dance the silk scarf waltz and polkas. Meeting the needs of a large family was difficult for both parents. While Juan struggled with work outside the home, Clofes maintained life at home. Doing basic jobs was a lot of work. For bathing, water was heated on a coal stove in two large galvanized tubs. A gallon can was used to wash clothes. A hole was punched in the bottom of the can, a long pole was put through the hole in the can and using an up and down

motion the clothes were washed. It was manual agitation. Years later a washing machine was purchased with an electric agitator and ringers. With a large family, baths, laundry, and cooking were around the clock duties.

In 1935, the family moved to the outskirts of Boulder at approximately 63rd and Arapahoe. The house still stands today. Another child was born. The hardships continued for both the Archuleta Family and other minority families in the area.

The family made another move not long after because a house was found for less rent. It was on North 28th Street next to a cornfield. The older boys, Arthur and Frank, helped financially by working odd jobs. One of those jobs was working at CU football games. They were also very innovative. They bought a radio kit, assembled it themselves, and using headphones they were able to listen to the WWII war news. They shared what they learned of the war with their family and friends.

World War II created jobs. In 1942, Juan left his family in Boulder and went to work at the shipyards, Moore Dry Dock Company, in California. Arthur accompanied him. Again, following the work. They returned in 1943. Upon their return, the family moved to 1718 Water Street. However, Arthur



would not be able to join them. He was drafted into World War II shortly after returning home along with, over time, 3,600 men from Boulder County. It was a sad time for the family. In June 1943, within a year of him enlisting, he was reported missing in action. In The family received official notification via wire that he was killed in action in October 1944. He was buried in Belgium for two years before his remains were returned to Boulder County in 1946. He is interred at Green Mountain Cemetery.

During this time of mourning life's struggles continued. Clofes became a Silver Star Mother and though sad proudly displayed her star in the window of her home for others to be aware of her family's sacrifice. With Arthur's life insurance, the family was able to purchase the home at 1718 Water Street. Hispanics weren't often homeowners. Clofes lived there until she sold it in

1970 when she moved to Lafayette to be near her son, Frank, and daughter, Becky, who lived there.

With his brother killed in action, Frank entered the US Army in 1944 following his father's (WWI) and brother's footsteps into military life. He became a paratrooper with the 11th Airborne Division in the South Pacific, Philippines, and participated in the occupation of Japan. Again, the family worried, but he returned home safely.



With the railroad tracks running down Water Street the family had a bird's eye view of soldiers being carried off to war in the trains. When possible they would hand out water and Kool-Aid to the travelling troops and visit with them if time allowed.

There was another daughter born and the rest of the kids began entering school. Clofes made education a priority and made sure her children attended school through high school. Most of them are proud graduates of Boulder High. Clofes wasn't very fluent in English, but she realized the importance of learning English. She was more comfortable speaking Spanish and it was the primary language in the home. Her children often translated for her when conducting business. Juan was working at a quarry in Lyons around this time learning to be a stonemason.

Some of the struggles the family had through the years were directly race related. Language barriers didn't help. For instance, at times money was short and loans would be taken out but at a higher interest rate for Hispanics than what Anglos would have to pay. While in school, the races pretty much stuck together, but they were allowed to participate in school activities. The Hispanic kids were each other's support while in school. They encouraged each other to achieve and the majority of them went on to become successful adults with careers and families. Juan provided a good example of race relations for his counterparts and children. In his jobs, he interacted with a number of different

ances. He adapted by learning their languages in order to speak to them and play music and sing songs with them. He eventually became fluent in a number of languages. Clofes also interacted with non-Hispanics through the years. She took in laundry for some prominent Boulderites and in later years babysat for some of the families.

Despite the economic struggles, the family had a strong bond and the house was full of love. They also had their faith. They were parishioners at Sacred Heart of Jesus Catholic Church where they attended Mass regularly with other Hispanics and non-Hispanics alike. The children received their sacraments there and Clofes made sure prayer was always a part of their life. A few of the younger children attended the Catholic School during the elementary school years.

There was always time for fun. Fishing at the fishing pond at the west end of town was popular. Packing picnics and going to the mountains for the day was a regular activity. Juan would often wake up and suggest they eat breakfast in the mountains. Clofes would quickly throw food together, pile everyone in the car, and off to the mountains to eat breakfast and fish. Dad would make fishing poles out of tree branches. We would catch fish and then mom would fry up for a meal later in the day. It was a day of fun for the kids, but for mom a lot of work.

A popular place to hang out was the band shell at Central Park. A group of kids would get together and put on shows and plays for each other. Exploring Mackey Auditorium and Chautauqua Park were always options. Although off limit's, per Mom, playing in Boulder Creek always seemed to happened. A chewing out by Mom was guaranteed after a day at the creek, but that didn't stop the fun. The kids would also go to the post office, rummage through the trash and find "postal forms" that had been thrown away. They would take them home and play school or office with them. Another place the kids like to go when they got older and could find a car to use was the Motorena Drive-In.

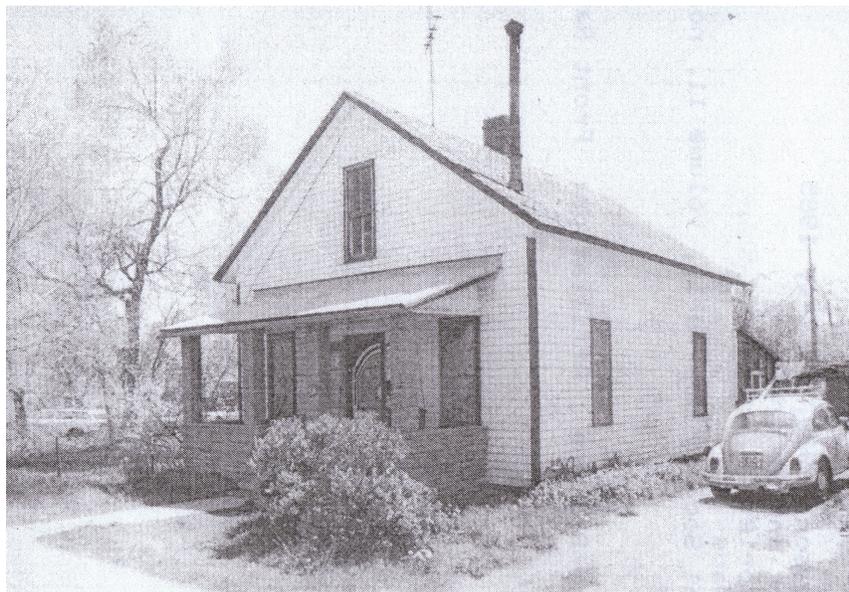
About 1948 or 1949, the family got a telephone. The phone number was 2349R and later it became Hi-2-4797 (Hi was for Hilcrest). In 1952, Juan bought the family their first TV. It was black and white and everyone was excited to have it. Boxing was watched regularly.

Juan Archuleta died in 1954 after a short illness. With five children still living at home, Clofes needed to earn extra money. This is when she took to babysitting for others and doing laundry and ironing for some of the prominent families in town. She didn't make much money but every little bit helped. She was able to provide for the family because of these side jobs, the monthly military benefit from her oldest son Arthur, and social security benefits from her husband.

Until reaching the age of 18 years–old the kids also received a small monetary social security benefit. Everything combined wasn't much, but it kept the family going. The house at 1718 Canyon Street was the place to be. It's where all family gatherings took place. The door was always open and wonderful memories were made. Clofes sold the house in 1970 and moved to a smaller home in Lafayette near her son, Frank, and daughter, Becky.

The house at 1718 Canyon still stands and has been designated a part of Boulder history with a historical marker. It was determined that in the late 1800's it was the home of the McVey Family. They were a prominent black family at the time and the home of the first black female graduate of the CU School of Music. Because of her race, she was not allowed to participate in the senior school recital, so the recital took place at the home for family and friends.

Today, although there are no longer any Archuleta Family members living in Boulder, trips to Boulder are common. Clofes, Juan, and oldest son, Arthur, are buried at the Green Mountain Cemetery. Other family members have also purchased plots at the cemetery and plan to be interred there as well. Each trip to Boulder brings back pleasant memories of growing up in Boulder.



Becky's Reflections

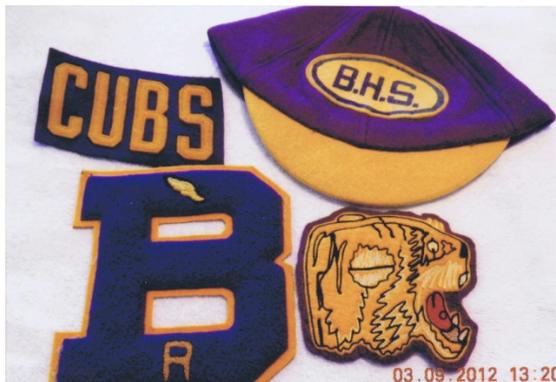
Maria Rebecca Archuleta Ortega

I was born in Lafayette, Colorado, December 27, 1932. When I was months old we moved to Boulder, Colorado. I am a Boulderite. I attended both, Lincoln and Whittier Elementary, Casey Junior High, and I'm a graduate of Boulder High School, class of 1951. I was one of three Hispanics in the graduating class. My brothers and sisters also attended the same Boulder schools, with some of the younger ones also attending the Sacred Heart of Jesus Catholic School. While in school, I was involved in the Y-teen club, Spanish Club, Boulder High Cubs, and Junior Choir. I continue to be friends with many of the same people I was friends with growing up in Boulder. We grew up together, have a history together and share many of life's happy, and not so happy, memories. We occasionally still get together and recall life growing up in Boulder.

While growing up in Boulder was wonderful, I was a very shy person and didn't like to venture out much. I was more comfortable at home. I often times felt out of place in public places. While I don't remember any overt prejudice against me, many of my brothers and sisters do. It's possible it was subtle and as a youngster, I didn't take notice of it.

One story we can laugh at now is that I had to repeat kindergarten because I wasn't ready to leave home for school. I was one of the younger kids in the class and still needed my mom. I would spend the school day crying. The school called her after a few days and said, "Come get your daughter and bring her back next year." My grandchildren love to hear that story and laugh.

I also remember the frightening time of war. Before leaving to World War II my brother, Arthur would coordinate our air raid drills. The sirens would go off either day or night. Arthur would get us together huddled under the table and if it happened at night, he would be sure all the windows were covered with a black cloth.



On July 18, 1953, I married Dave Ortega at Sacred Heart of Jesus Catholic Church. He had just returned from the Korean War. We met at a dance in Erie in 1952 while he was home on leave. Dancing on the weekends was a popular activity and many couples met at the dances and became married. One good memory I have of our wedding is the two-block procession that took place to the house, which at the time was 1718 Water Street (eventually Water Street was renamed to Canyon Boulevard). The procession was made up of the wedding party, family and friends. My dad led the way with other musicians playing their instruments and singing. The wedding reception was held in the backyard and we had an “entriega” which is a blessing given to the newly married couple by family through music and prayer. Dave quickly became a part of the family. We lived in Boulder during our first year of marriage before buying a house in Lafayette where we still live today. Together we have two daughters, Susan and Laura, 4 grandchildren, and 1 great-granddaughter.



Through the years, I had numerous jobs. I worked for Kress 5 and 10-cent store, \$0.50 cents per hour and Esquire/Coronet, a magazine office, for \$0.75 cents per hour. The wages at that time were minimal.

In 1962, I was hired at Ball Brother Research Corporation (BBRC). In 1965, BBRC became Ball Corporation Aerospace Systems. Ball continues to be a major corporation and employer in Boulder today. Early in my career, I worked a variety of lower level jobs for the company. After a few years as the company expanded its aerospace division, I was approached to become a technical

specialist. I agreed and became a “space age seamstress”. At the time, I didn’t know what else to call my position because it was new technology I was working with. The engineers were introducing a new material, thermal blankets, to cover space satellites. I would be given the



From left to right, Dr. Sally Ride, astronaut, listens to Becky Ortega, technical specialist, Operations, as she explains the highlights of a grapple fixture drawing as Margie Lenson and Carole Atton, both prototype assemblers, Operations, look on.

dimensions, review the plans with the engineers and then went off on my own to design, fabricate and install the thermal blankets. This required using basic tools such as a sewing machine, rulers, tape measures, and Velcro. The blankets had to be very precise and fit the instruments correctly. It was a wonderful opportunity and I was a groundbreaker in the field. Until computers took over what I was doing manually, I was the go to person in my field and supervised a team of women at Ball.



Many times it was required I go on site to fit the thermal blankets directly on the equipment prior to launch. I was qualified to be at the launch sites to make last minute adjustments and repairs to the blankets on the spacecraft and/or instruments. This meant I needed to work on scaffolding hundreds of feet in the air. That was the most challenging part of my job, being that high up in the air. Some of my trips included Kennedy Space Center in Florida, Johnson Space Center, in Houston, TRW in California and Toulouse, France. Major projects included work on NASA Hubble Space telescope, BASD, and IRAS. IRAS is now an exhibit at the National Air and Space Museum in Washington, DC.



Something memorable was meeting astronauts over the years such as James Voss, Sally Ride, John McBride Kathy Sullivan and David Leetsman. It was nice that when meeting them they actually wanted to discuss my work.

Over the years, I received many awards of recognition and attended many classes to help me grow as an employee and supervisor. I was a senior member of the Society of Manufacturing Engineers Longs Peak Chapter 193 for a number of years. In 1992, I had the opportunity to work with students

at the University of Colorado as a consultant. The students were working on two projects, Student Nitric Oxide Explorer (SNOE) and Extreme Ultraviolet Solar Complex Autonomous Payload Experiment (ESCAPE). I worked with the students for about a year teaching and training them hands on learning how to create and install thermal blankets. I'm confident many of the students I worked with continue in the field of aerospace today and have taken what they learned from me and taken it to new heights. I like to think I was one of the special people from Ball to make special dreams come true. I retired from Ball in 1995 after 33 years of service. I'm very proud of my career and my contribution to the aerospace program. I'm thankful I was given the opportunity by Ball to make a difference. After retiring, I filled my time with my grandkids and volunteering at Immaculate Conception Catholic Church in Lafayette, Colorado. A special memory I have is attending my grandson's elementary science class to talk about the fabrication and installation of thermal blankets on satellites. I lent a hand while the kids made a space project building a model of the moon using space materials.

I feel so very fortunate in life. Although I grew up in difficult times, I truly believe those struggles help mold who I am today. Three words Faith, Family and Friends do sum up my life.

Family Reflections

Marcella:

She remembers the backyard neighbor who was so nice. She didn't have any children of her own so she would make cookies and candy and give them to us to enjoy. She remembers calling this neighbor Mrs. Bloblo but is not sure this was her actual name. She also remembers getting a set of play pots and pans. She would play with friends in the backyard, under the grape vines that grew there, cooking food. Dad also spent time with her teaching her how to play the guitar. She eventually married, had a family and traveled out of the country because her husband was in the Air Force. They eventually returned to Denver and she still lives in the same house today.

Ramona:

After going to beauty school and getting my beauty license, I worked as a hairdresser at the beauty shop located in the Joslins in downtown Boulder. Another memory, from when I was about 13 years-old, was going to the Presbyterian Church at Thanksgiving and Christmas to play games for prizes. The prizes were usually canned food and candy. We would also get packages for Christmas. I eventually left Boulder, moving to California for a while. I returned years later and moved to Denver. I worked for the Post Office retiring in 2003 after 26 years of service.

MaryLou and Clara:

They both recall getting help from the welfare agency when they were young. Although humiliating, Mom and Dad went to see what was available. The clothes available were nothing but leftover rags. Mom wouldn't take them and made do with making clothes out of whatever she could at home. Another time they remember their Dad going to the welfare agency when they needed food at times. He was humiliated when all they would give him was \$5.00 for his large family. He took the check but later took it back because he was upset and hurt, telling them to keep it because they must need it more than his family did. Marylou lived in Boulder until she married and moved to Baltimore, Maryland. She still lives there today with her family. Clara married and moved to Denver where she was employed with the Colorado Department of Health until she retired.

Juanita:

In about the 4th or 5th grade, Juanita remembers being mistreated in school by the teachers. She and another student, a girl who was black, would be told to sit in the back of the classroom because they weren't smart. The teacher only wanted the smart Anglo kids to sit up front. The two of them were not allowed to sing in the school choir concert at Christmas. Because they were friends and rebellious, they showed up at the Christmas program, sat right in the front row and refused to move when asked. Juanita married and moved to California. She worked for General Motor Corporation, New United Motors, and a dry cleaner operator and consultant (after attending classes and being licensed). She lives in California today and speaks with family often. Refusing to completely retire, she works at an airport parking lot as a lot attendant collecting parking fees.

Arthur (Archie):

I went to Boulder High and graduated in 1964. That same year I played on the football team and that year the football team won the state championship. That was a highlight. I had many friends and the race issue didn't seem to affect me as much as it did some of my older siblings. After graduating, I joined the Air Force in 1964. I was initially stationed at Williams Air Force Base in Arizona. From there I was sent to Vietnam for a tour of duty. While there, I was a jet mechanic. From Vietnam, I returned to the states to be stationed at Nellis Air Force Base in Las Vegas, Nevada. Upon discharge, I returned to Boulder and worked at Ball Brothers Research Corporation for about a year while applying at airlines to put to use the skill I learned in the air force as a jet mechanic. I was hired by United Airlines in 1968 as an airline mechanic. The position was in California so my wife and I moved there. I was employed with United for 35 years until I retired. For the last few years of employment, we moved back to the Denver area and we live in Thornton.

Frank:

Frank passed away in 2011. He was most proud of being a soldier in the United States Army. He enlisted with the United States Army Air Corp in 1944 when he was 17-years-old. He became a paratrooper with the 11th Airborne Division during WWII. He served in the South West Pacific, the Philippines, and the occupation of Japan under General MacArthur. He also served in the Korean War. He was stationed in California as a cadre for new recruits. After fulfilling his dream of being a soldier, Frank eventually returned to Colorado. He worked and retired from Rocky Flats Nuclear Plant. He also received his pilot's license and lived with his family in Lafayette, Colorado, until his death.



<p>CLASS OF SERVICE</p> <p>This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.</p>	<h1>WESTERN UNION</h1> <p>(39)</p> <p>A. N. WILLIAMS PRESIDENT</p>	<p>1201</p> <p>SYMBOLS</p> <p>DL = Day Letter</p> <p>NL = Night Letter</p> <p>LC = Deferred Cable</p> <p>NLT = Cable Night Letter</p> <p>Ship Radiogram</p>
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<p>THE SECRETARY OF WAR ASKS THAT I ASSURE YOU OF HIS DEEP SYMPATHY IN THE LOSS OF YOUR SON PRIVATE ARTHUR F ARCHULETA WHO WAS PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING IN ACTION REPORT NOW RECEIVED STATES HE WAS KILLED IN ACTION TWENTY OCTOBER IN GERMANY LETTER FOLLOWS=</p> <p>DUNLOP ACTING THE ADJUTANT GENERAL.</p>		



Becky and Dave's Wedding
July 18, 1953



Bridesmaids



Graduation 1951
Boulder High School

The National Aeronautics and Space Administration

Presents the

Group Achievement Award

to

Becky Ortega

**Hubble Space Telescope (HST) First Servicing
Mission Corrective Optics Space Telescope
Axial Replacement (COSTAR) Team**

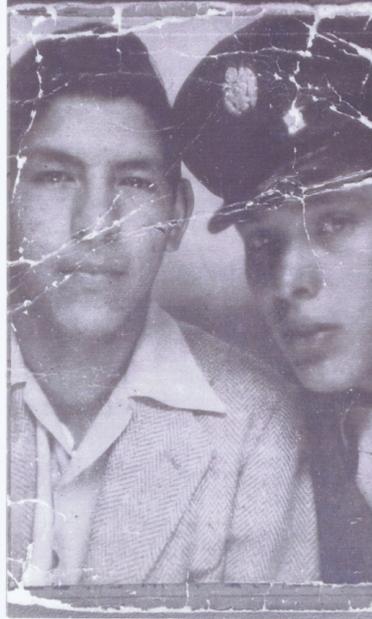
June 3, 1994

*In recognition of your outstanding contribution to NASA
and the world's astronomers with the development, test,
delivery, and operation of the COSTAR instrument.*



Signed and Sealed at Washington, D.C.

Daniel M. Goldin
Administrator, NASA



Mr Sanchez friend of Grandpa's



Photo 1949

Saller's burned down in 1928 and the J.C. Penney store was built in its place two years later. Penney's remained until 1962. In 1966 the building was extensively remodeled as the Homestead Associates Office Building.



Photo 2005

In 1906, Andrew Carnegie funded Boulder's first library. In 1961 Boulder outgrew this library and moved it to a larger building. In 1983, after years of neglect, the Carnegie Building was restored and reopened as the Carnegie Branch Library for Local History.

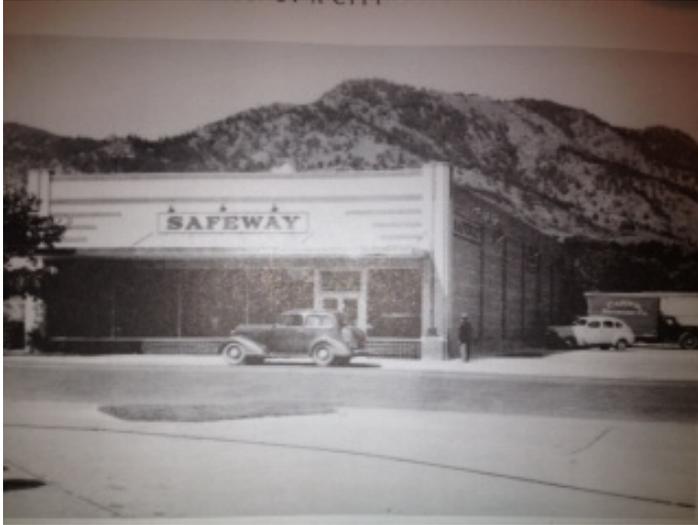


Photo 1942

In 1942, a year after Safeway built a store on the southeast corner of 17th & Pearl Streets, it built another identical store on the southwest corner of Arapahoe Ave and Broadway. Both featured modern glass and a parking lot. From 1958 to 1970 the building was owned by the Boulder Historic Society and operated as its Pioneer Museum.



Photo 1924

North Side Intermediate School was constructed just west of the brickyard. It was renamed Casey Junior High School. In 1909, this same site was used for a temporary “tabernacle” for evangelist Billy Sunday’s five-week visit. He called “Boulder a sinkhole of iniquity crying for redemption.”



Photo 2005

The Boulder Theater opened in 1936 on the site of the Curran Theater. Its Art Deco style was patterned after Boulder's new courthouse.



Photo 1930

The Denver & Interurbans were no longer running when this photo was taken, but the Colorado & Southern and the Union Pacific still brought in passengers and freight.

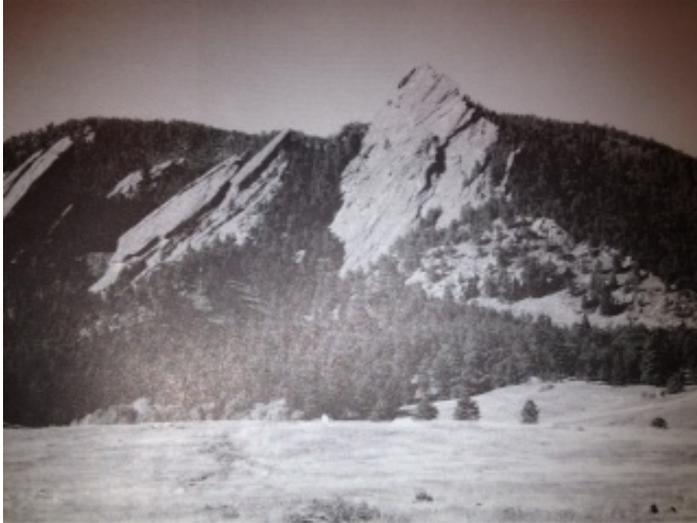
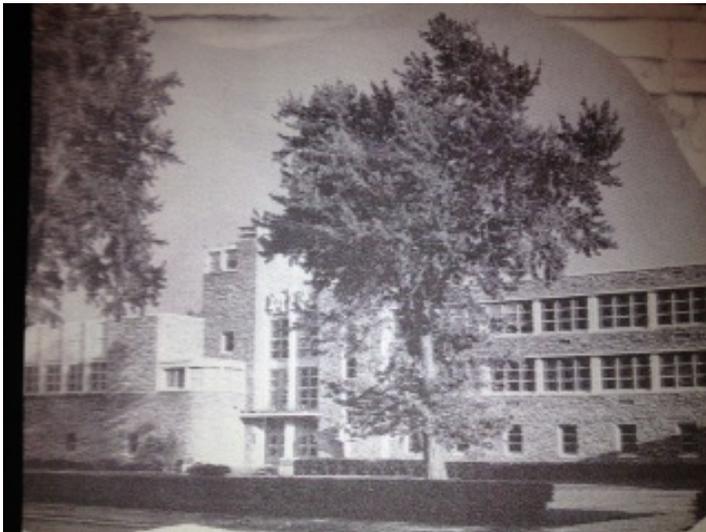


Photo 1993

The “Construction of the third Flatiron in 1885” was on the cover of the Boulder Lamppoon in 1985. Today the outcrop “under construction” is called the First, rather than the Third, Flatiron.



When State Preparatory School became overcrowded, the new Boulder High School was built. The school was dedicated in 1937.

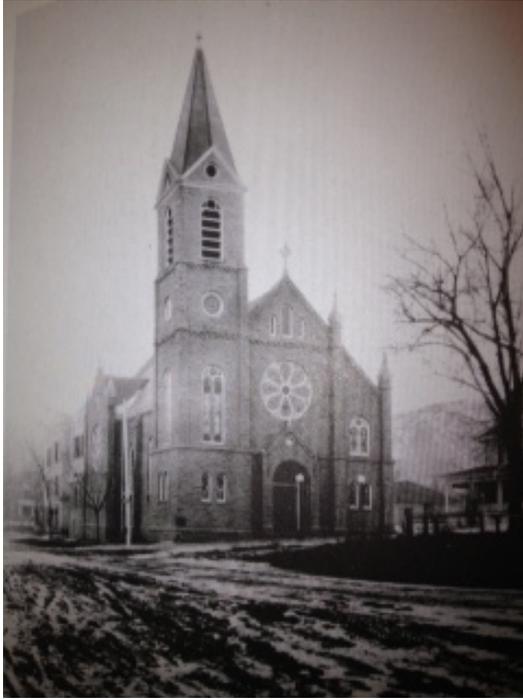


Photo 1917

There have been three buildings of the Sacred Heart of Jesus Catholic Church. This shows the second building, on the northwest corner of 14th Street and Mapleton Avenue. It was built in 1907 on the site of the first building, constructed in 1877.



Interior of the second Sacred Heart of Jesus



Photo 1956

The bandshell was built in Central Park by the Boulder Lions Club in 1938. Here, Ogala Sioux, on a tour advertising Cheyenne Frontier Days danced for the Boulder crowd. This performance kicked off Boulder's Pow Wow Days.



Photo 2005

The Boulder Laundry opened in the Armory Building in 1919. By then, a new armory, now used by the University of Colorado, had been built at 1511 University Avenue. The laundry stayed at Pearl Street building for more than half a century.



Photo 1960

The courthouse was built in 1933. Christmas decorations on the new courthouse were extensive if not gaudy. In 1961, a jail building was added on the west side. In 1962, the Hall of Justice was built to the east.



Photo 2005