

The Buena Vista Bugle

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

DISNEY CALIFORNIA ADVENTURE PARK

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Storytellers Statue on Carthay Circle

Walt Disney Honored with Storytellers Statue!

Animator's Vision, Perseverance Cited in Grand Unveiling

With a distinguished bronze statue, the Chamber of Commerce recognized Walt Disney as an eternal symbol of Buena Vista Street. Arriving with just a suitcase and a dream, the local animator defied long odds to reach unparalleled heights in the fields of entertainment and technology, not to mention inspire generations of followers.

A classy addition to the Buena Vista Street renaissance, the life-sized tribute features Mr. Disney with his famed suitcase and pal Mickey Mouse, both looking out on a bright future. "We're just getting started," would say Mr. Disney. Well, count us among those eager to see it all happen. Especially if rumors of Mr. Disney's planned animated features are true.

Drop by Carthay Circle and slide your arm around the statue today. PhotoPass photographers are standing by. The Chamber of Commerce can be found near the main entrance and, as always, welcomes any guest relations needs that may arise.

"I" on Food with Inglebert Irving

Carthay Circle Restaurant Rolls out the Red Carpet



Heigh ho, heigh ho, it's out to dine I go. And just when I thought I couldn't stomach another pretentious, overly decorated dollop of something on my plate, along came the delightful Carthay Circle

joint in an everlasting food coma. Beyond the cuisine, the dining room unfolds with a rich art deco scheme. Yet for such an enchanting palace, the atmosphere is surprisingly warm and intimate. And although I dined among many a famous thespian, the food was undoubtedly the celebrity of the night. How refreshing of the staff to steer clear of the aloof personality one would expect of such an establishment.

Anyhoo, I give it a stellar recommendation, the fairest of them all, if you will. Don't even bother to ask the mirror, your prince has come, et cetera, et cetera, et cetera.

Restaurant and Lounge. Succulent seafood, braised meats with bold diverse spices, fine wines, even a charming little lounge that serves cocktails du jour. Indeed, fellow diners, don't worry about the poison apples here, nobody's leaving this



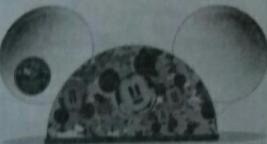
GLOW WITH THE SHOW CRAZE HITS STREETS!



Ears as Far as the Eye Can See!

Not since the Charleston has Buena Vista Street glimmered with such a radiant trend. As if two ears weren't enough, people everywhere are donning an extra pair and instantly becoming a part of the elusive entertainment scene. Yes, folks, with just the tip of a cap, casual observers get roles as bright, shining stars in shows all over town. And from cafés to corners, boulevards to bureaus, it seems nobody wants to be left in the dark on this one.

So just how's the bright idea work? As if they had minds of their own, these talented toppers perform whimsical show sequences during World of Color, placing whoever wears them at center stage! They illuminate orange ears when visiting Cozy Cone Motel, red, white, and green while at Luigi's, and prismatic swirls when entering Flo's V8 Café. They even strut their stuff throughout the dazzling Mad T Party!



 Inglebert also recommends:

- World of Color viewing with dining at the **Golden Vine Winery**
- World of Color viewing with a picnic meal from **Sonoma Terrace** at Golden Vine Winery
- Family recipe Mediterranean Skewers at **Paradise Garden Grill**
- Flatbread Pizzas at **Boardwalk Pizza & Pasta**
- Red's Apple Freeze at **Cozy Cone Motel**
- Hand-dipped vanilla ice cream bars with a variety of toppings at **Clarabelle's Hand-Scooped Ice Cream**

I suggest you make a reservation right away, or just drop by to check availability. And be certain to take advantage of the World of Color viewing options when you do.



◆ Look inside to get the latest scoop ◆

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

As a police officer, I'd like to report that I've recently issued a record number of citations to the visitors of Buena Vista Street. The situation is now out of control, and I am nearly out of tickets. Just the other day, I had to cite a woman for her abiding commitment to "Operation Beautification." Before that, a young man for exemplary neonatal vehicle navigation. And before that, a little tyke for inoffensive ingestion technique. There is so much good behavior, I'm not sure how to manage it all. Nevertheless, I thought it my duty to report it right away.

Sincerely,
Officer Calvin Blue

Dear Editor,

My darling poodle Lady is desperately in need of love. While we're always on the lookout for love, and quite often find it, my Lady is just insatiable. She needs it when we talk, when we dine, even when we get our hair done. If you could please write more stories about love, we would adoringly appreciate it.

Lovingly,
Donna the Dog Lady

Dear Editor,

I have an urgent message for you. I've tried to deliver it several times, but I don't think I'm going to the right place. Oh, this map is so confusing. Hopefully, you will receive this attempt to reach you. If so, please contact me right away at Buena Vista Messenger Service.

Crossing fingers,
Molly the Messenger



American Dream, Alive and Well Immigrant Family Thrives at Paradise Pier!

From Lucca, Italy via Ellis Island to Paradise Pier, the family who started with a boardwalk snack stand has now opened both Paradise Garden Grill and Boardwalk Pizza and Pasta. To many of us, they introduced pizza - their homeland's crispy pie, pillowed with zesty tomato sauce and chewy melted cheese. To others, they created a truly warm, relaxing place where families can make memories over fine food and lively entertainment.

The family's story is a testament to all that America offers, as our virtues of innovation and hard work always reward those who take advantage of them. Even those from far off lands.

Be sure to enjoy Mediterranean skewers served with rice pilaf, Greek salads, pita bread, and bold sauces at Paradise Garden Grill. A variety of flatbread pizzas and hearty pasta dishes at Boardwalk Pizza and Pasta. Even warm pretzels and draft beers at the nearby Bayside Brews.



BOARDWALK PIZZA & PASTA PARADISE GARDEN GRILL

Service with a Smile!

Oswald's Filling Station Celebrates 10 Years in Business

A decade in the rear-view mirror, local gas man Oswald credits his honest, easy-going approach as the secret to his success. "Gosh, a lotta folks call me lucky, but I just lace up my size 16's and do the work. Make my own luck, I reckon. Seems to have worked so far," guffaws Oswald. "Ten years'll make a fellow a little long in the tooth, though."

All goofing aside, Oswald's master mechanic skills don't exactly hurt the endeavor. And don't forget to hop in for an ample selection of sundries and souvenirs before you hit the road.

Oh, and be sure to keep a keen eye as you explore Buena Vista Street, as Walt Disney's original inspirations, like Oswald, can be discovered around every bend.



Spirit of Optimism: Red Car News Boys

Black and White and Red all Over



Extra! Extra! Read all about 'em. You've seen their youthful faces. You've heard their upbeat numbers. You might not know them by name, but our Red Car News Boys roll into town each morning, pounding the pavement to deliver the good news of the day. And while these talented teens know they have to pay their dues, they've got big dreams just like the rest of us.

"I wanna be the greatest newsman this side of the Mississippi," sang pack leader Johnny.

"Too bad you're already two steps behind me," nudged best pal Kip.

"I'm gonna be the greatest dancer in Hollywood," beamed nimble Feet Charming.

"Well, I'm gonna be the first girl to fly around the world," nodded tomboy Sal.

"I'm gonna write for the funny pages and make people everywhere laugh," smirked joker Brass Tacks.

"And I'm gonna hit a grand salami in the bottom of the ninth for the Buena Vista Stars," cried Shorty McGuire.

"Yeah, right, Shorty," dismissed the rest of the gang.

"Just you wait and see," swung back Shorty, watching an imaginary ball clear the fence.

Sound familiar? Well, until those dreams do come true, you can catch their electrifying act on Carthay Circle. Just keep an eye out for their Red Car Trolley, and who knows, their good pal Mickey Mouse may even appear, helping to spread the latest headlines.

Who Knew? The Buzz with Gayle & Gail

Red wiggler, Georgia jumpers, Belgians, and beaver tails. The early bird always gets the worm and, by golly, we're gonna be the ones to feed 'em to you. Applesauce! But did you know that at 7 a.m. there's almost no wait for Toy Story Mania. What's more, so many of the major attractions open at 7 a.m., so what're you dewdroppers waiting for?



Say, you think that's a big secret? Get a load of this, at both 7 a.m. and 8 a.m., the residents of Cars Land will meet you out on Route 66. After a little paint rubbing, they'll even give you a proper pace-setting through Radiator Springs! Shhh, better not spill the beans on that one, dearies. Keep it on the Q.T. for now.

So just how does one get in at 7 a.m.? Take a seat. Grab a coffee at the Fiddler, Fifer and Practical Café. Let G&G take care of you. Here we go. Three words. Extra. Magic. Hour. Anyone staying at one of the Disneyland Resort Hotels can enter a full hour early on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday!

And what if you're not staying at one of the hotels, you ask? We gotcha covered, people. AP Early Entry. Annual Passholders who've pre-registered for early entry are able to get in at 7 a.m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays or Sundays!

So be sure to set those alarms, dearies, and we'll keep the Carolina crawlers warm. Until next time, try lunch from 11 to 12 or 2 to 3, and dinner inevitably before 6. See you on the streets, and, as always... your secrets are safe with us.

CELEBRITY SIGHTINGS!



Maestro Goofy en route to Paradise Bay!

Join him in his silly symphonic series "Instant Concert... just add water!"



Red the Fire Truck watering his favorite flower!

Meet him for some splashy fun on the backroads of Radiator Springs. You might get wet!

Newlyweds Ariel and Eric dining at Ariel's Grotto!

Catch a clamshell and experience the story of their epic engagement in The Little Mermaid, Ariel's Undersea Adventure. Or enjoy fine dining with the princesses at Ariel's Grotto.

Lightning Strike Continues to Shock Investigators



In the aftermath of last month's phantom storm, the Hollywood Tower Hotel continues to reveal more questions than answers. Meteorologists reported that they received no indication the storm was even upon us, and they were unable to track it as it dissipated. As to the five patrons seen entering an elevator prior to the strike, they remain missing. Allegedly, their voices have been heard throughout evacuated corridors and deep within the hotel's boiler room. Investigators would neither confirm nor deny the reports, however.

According to hotel spokespersons, the resort is no longer taking reservations and there will be no attempts to repair the damages until the investigation is complete. For an up-close and personal look, take a Red Car Trolley - Hollywood Land bound to the last stop. Disembark and proceed with trepidation.

Radiator Cap Salesman Starts Town in Carburetor County!

Crossing the desert back in 1909, Stanley the traveling radiator cap salesman stopped upon a refreshing bubbling spring. Recognizing that other weary travelers would eagerly stop for a drink of nature's no-foul coolant, Stanley set up shop and transformed the area around this "Radiator Spring" into Stanley's Oasis.

Stanley's Oasis quickly grew to include Stanley's Cap 'n' Tug, the Comfy Canteen Motor Court, a full-scale service station and the amazing Oil Bottle House. Business boomed and it was soon time to expand.

Stanley established the town of Radiator Springs with its very own courthouse, which he and his bride Lizzie inaugurated with their wedding. Lizzie then opened Radiator Springs Curio, and many other fine establishments followed suit. Before long, the town we know today as Radiator Springs was realized.

Motor on by for a whiz on Mater's Jukebox Jambooree, a bounce on Luigi's Flying Tires, or some high-octane action on Radiator Springs Racers. Or if you need to fill 'er up, grab some tasty snack cone-cocktails at Cozy Cone Motel, some healthy fare at Fillmore's Taste-In, or a full-course meal at Pino's V8 Cafe.



Visit the Blue Sky Cellar to learn more at the "Radiator Springs Historical Society's Museum of the History of Radiator Springs."

Local Spotlight:

Clarabelle Cowherd Scooping with Style

Cry over spilled milk? "Without hesitation," exclaims Clarabelle Cowherd, owner and operator of famed Buena Vista Street ice cream parlor, Clarabelle's Hand-Scooped Ice Cream. "Milk is utterly essential to what we do here. It's where we start, and it's what corrals the entire creative process."

That process, which thwarts the mechanical methods of the mass-producing dairy giants to embrace a more detailed, hands-on approach, has the fans arriving with bells on. "I've been doing this my entire life, and unlike those big boys around

the block, I know what moves people," grins Clarabelle. "You treat your cows right, they'll repay you by the gallon."

Join the herd and grab a custom hand-dipped ice cream bar, signature sundae, or classic cone today! And keep an ear out for the cowbell each time a guest orders a sundae in a souvenir Red Car Trolley.



Clarabelles
HAND-SCOOPED
ICE CREAM

It's
"Udderly
Fabulous!"

Dreyer's

Light My Way

Travels with Phoebe Francis
Natural Wonders and Above!



There's something truly purifying about getting back to nature, and my soul had been longing for a "true piñata." Yes, breathing in the fresh air, exploring the rugged terrain, reuniting with the long-forgotten world of our great ancestors. My light had become illuminated with the possibilities, and I would indulge.

My intrinsic path would take me to Grizzly Peak, a canvas ripe with towering sugar pines, grand peaks, and breathtaking waterfalls. And while I intended to experience a spiritual awakening, instead I found myself screaming at the top of my pipes on a white-water rapid ride, laughing until my tummy turned on a harrowing zip-line descent, and chububly bellowing my name deep into stalactites on a spelunking expedition. Guided by a charming young Wilderness Scout named Russell and his dog Dog, I even sharpened the art of survival skills on the nearby Redwood Creek Challenge Trail. But I digress, it was evident my journey to nirvana would need to be sought elsewhere.



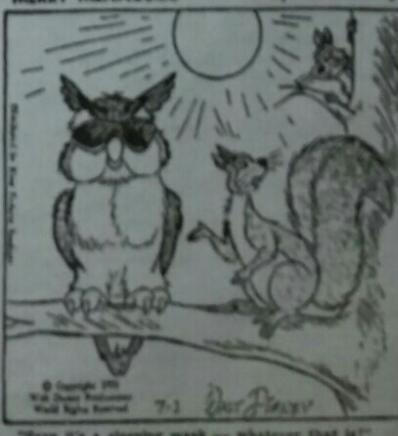
Leaving the majestic forest behind, I arrived upon the ancient, craggy landscape of Condor Flats. "Tout a coup," my focus was averted by the roar of aircraft above. And it all became clear. To fulfill my desire, I would have to go up, higher than I had ever gone before. And I would. Only, upon take off, I found myself giggling like a school girl. Giddily with the sensation of flight and the abounding sights below. Shortly after landing, I noticed I was clapping and singing along with the local act, Minnie's Fly Girls, as they celebrated the wonder of flight with a travelogue of song and dance. I would quickly return to consciousness eager to reclaim my light.

And as I headed for home, deeply disappointed with my aura, an epiphany of sorts occurred. Perhaps my light did, in fact, lead me to the place I needed to go most. A place where I would laugh, have fun, and forget about momentous things, if just for a little while. Indeed, I believe it did.



MERRY MENAGERIE

By Walt Disney



"Says it's a sleeping mask --- whatever that is!"

