



Kathryn McClintock

March 31, 1928 - July 6, 2012

Cathryn Eleanor Berg (yes, according to her birth certificate and a surprise to all who knew her – Cathryn with a “C”!) was born March 31, 1928. This was an easy date to remember since she frequently referred to herself as “almost an April Fool baby”.

Kay (as she became known) was the 3rd of five children born to Charles and Eleanor Berg and raised on Breckenridge Drive in Ferndale, Michigan. Kathryn’s father worked at Ford Motor Company and, at least as recently as three years ago, the family continued to enjoy discounts on Ford products! Eleanor was a homemaker, famous for her hand-painted porcelain.

Kay graduated from the Shrine of the Little Flower and proceeded to work until she saved enough money to buy a car, take driving lessons and drive to California with her friend, Ronnie. Mind you, we are talking about the 1940’s!

Upon arriving in Hollywood, Kay worked as an executive secretary. This is where she perfected her attention to detail and efficiency – skills that would follow her throughout her life!

In 1954, she married Frank Lloyd McClintock and settled into a newly built track home on Tigrina Avenue in Whittier, California. Shortly thereafter she became pregnant with Karen (1956), Kevin (1958), and Scott (1959). The

burgeoning family moved to Shady Valley Lane in LaHabra in 1961 and greeted the birth of Lynn (1962).

Kay brought new meaning to the term homemaker. Every meal was well-balanced, every birthday party was celebrated, and everyone had everything they needed (even if it wasn't necessarily what they wanted!) The house was always impeccably clean (though the furniture seemed to be rearranged on a regular basis...)

In addition to keeping the house clean, Kathryn lent her artful eye to decorating – hanging wallpaper? No problem. Ricky-Ticky stickers all over the kitchen in the early 70's? No problem. With Frank behind the wheel, she orchestrated home-err-hotel cooked menus on the run across countless miles of family road trips over the years.

During this time she also perfected the art of entertaining. With Frank in charge of the bar, Kay was fond of experimenting with new recipes, repeating favorites, providing appetizers on the boat, side dishes for the BBQ, traditional holiday meals, and formal dinners.

While (trying to) keep track of 3 teenagers and a 'tween, Kay went back to work as an executive assistant. She would say the pay wasn't worth it, but the time away from the house was cheaper than a therapist!

As the kids grew and flew the nest, Kay and Frank began to spread their wings, as well. While they were big fans of ocean cruises (the Caribbean, Alaska, Mexico, Hawaii), they were equally enchanted with long-weekends "away" in Southern California (Santa Barbara, Ojai, San Diego, etc.) In the end, however, it was the desert that won their souls.

In 1991, Kay and Frank moved into their last home on Village Drive in

Cathedral City. While the home was designed to run parallel a lovely golf course (The Lakes Course), it was the heart-stopping view of the mountains that made the decision to live there so easy. Over the next two decades, the neighbors proved to be the real asset of the neighborhood (although the magic of the mountains and the sky never lost their power over Kay).

Following the death of Frank in 1994, Kay determined to stay in the home – accompanied by her books, music, house guests, neighbors, mountains and sky. Her time was peppered with visits into town with her children, visits with her own family in the mid-west, and vacations with her children. She had a few health scares in 2010 and Kay became increasingly a home-body.

Following her cancer diagnosis in April, Kay eased out of this life, pain-free, under the care of Solita and her four children. She was comfortable in mind, body and spirit. She was ready for the next step.

Tribute Wall



“ *Reflecting on Memories created a Tribute Video in memory of Kathryn McClintock*



Reflecting on Memories - September 22, 2012 at 10:25 PM