TEMECULA VALLEY HISTORICAL SOCIETY



NEWSLETTER

November 2002 Vol 2 Issue 6

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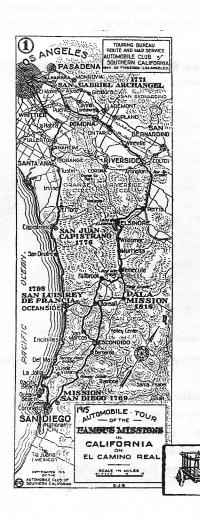
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SNAPSHOT IN TIME

In Part 2 of her 5-part series, Myra Gonsalves presents her research of the Mission Period in Temecula Valley. This era was the beginning of Spain's "protectionist" stance to safeguard against the expansion efforts of Russia and Britain in the new world.

Native American Period Mission Period Mexican Period American Period 20th Century

Look within for Part 2, Mission Period.



President's Corner

Sometimes an organization has to look backward to see where it is heading. At the last Board meeting, Directors reviewed the goals approved for 2002 and we discovered that the Society has truly achieved a big portion of the work we set out for ourselves this year.

There will always be a lot to do, but this year's Board deserves the appreciation of all the members for staying the course, making the decisions, taking the time, sharing their talents and working hard to fulfill the mission of the Society.

Amazingly, it is time to think of the challenges that are ahead ... fencing and landscaping for Wolf's tomb, creating a history guidebook of the plaques mounted (and others being considered), developing an annual fundraising event, and putting a heritage day luncheon together.

Thank each of you for your financial support and participation this year. We'll see you at Annual Meeting on November the 8th!

Charolette Fox

Please remember us in your will or trust.

MISSION STATEMENT

The mission of the Temecula
Valley Historical Society is to
identify, preserve and promote
the historic legacy of the
Temecula Valley and to educate
the public about its historical
significance.

Our Readers Respond...

September 25, 2002

Dear Jeff:

....Will Friedemann ran a small meat truck to Pala reservation, once a week I think. He knew all of the inexpensive cuts of meat his customers would request. I can remember his payment was in fruit or produce. Best apricots I ever ate were from Pala.

Dad also had a small kitchen in the back of his market where he made superb Spanish link sausage, hot dogs, head cheese, boiled ham...his Ham & Bacon was "to die for." He had smoke houses behind the market and also at the slaughter house. People traveling between Los Angeles and San Diego would stop for a side of bacon and a ham. [It was all] word of mouth.

Be sure and check the book "Temecula at the Crossroads of History" by **Phil Brigandi.** Will is mentioned on several pages. It is a fantastic book and very authentic.

I am pleased [about your] interest in my wonderful dad-in-law. He was a quiet, gentle, honest man who contributed a great deal to the early history of the Temecula Valley. I was very proud to be his daughter-in-law.

Pat Friedemann

See related articles, "William Max Friedemann" and "Herman G. Vogal, Meatman."

> Friedeman home, 1920's 42291 6th Street, Temecula



UPDATE ON PLAQUES

by Pam Grender

Installation of the first four plaques was rescheduled for Friday, October 18. Rhine Helzer agreed to install the plaque on the Burnham House at 28653 Pujol Street. He explored various methods used in the installation of plaques. Since each plaque must be secured on a different type surface, every installation will be unique. We hope to have the remaining three plaques in place by the first part of November.

Two additional bronze plaques are on order. Eve Craig has donated toward the full cost of a plaque to go on the former home of the Knott family at 28535 Front Street (now Antique Favorite Things.) Maggie Allen has contributed in full toward a plaque to be erected at the McConville House at 28585 Pujol Street. Owner, Roger Sannipoli, plans to have this plaque erected on a tall slab of Temecula granite in his front yard.

Research is underway for information to go on the plaque planned for the first church building in Temecula, St. Catherine's Church (Chapel of Memories.) Part of the money received from the Temecula Valley Woman's Club will be used to pay for this plaque.

Other properties currently receiving applications for plaques include:

the Nienke House the Granite Rock House the Freideman House the Friedeman Meat Market

A brochure describing the significance of the properties bearing plaques is planned.

Donations for plaques can be accepted from individuals, businesses or organizations. If you wish to donate toward this ongoing project, please contact Pam, 302-9578.



WELCOME NEW MEMBERS !!

Sept 15 - Oct 15, 2002

The Busenkell Family
Nancy S. Caldwell
Earl and Helen Ellerbrake
Ralph and Judy Friedemann
Megan Haley
William and Patsy Hall
Jack and Nathaline Liefer
Nini Majeski Family
The Nielsen Family
William Stone

Donations for Wolf's Tomb:

Germaine Arenas

Betty Voge



CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Have you moved? Changed your email or phone number? Don't forget to report these changes to us. We depend on the accuracy of our mailing list to keep your newsletter coming.

Send a postcard, FAX, or call:

Newsletter Editor @ 32800 Hupa Drive, Temecula, CA 92592; Phone (909) 302-0180, FAX (909) 302-0171.

Thank you!!

William M. Friedemann

as told by Ralph W. Friedemann

William M. Friedemann was my grandfather. He was a really nice man. Anyone that has known grandpa will probably say the same. Will Friedemann was born October 30, 1887 in (Highland) San Bernardino, California. He lived in Riverside County for 61 years. He moved from San Bernardino to Elsinore in 1906 and went to work for H.H. Nieman. He worked for Nieman as a butcher and hauled ice for 4 years.

Around 1910, Will and his brother George purchased a slaughterhouse and market from Herman Vogel in Temecula. A year later (1911) Will married Jessie Swanguen in the Town Hall in Temecula on 4th Street. Jessie was the daughter of Preston and Blanche Hewitt (Johnson) Swanguen. Preston homesteaded 160 acres in the hills above Temecula now owned by San Diego State University.

In 1915, Will purchased the butcher-market from George. Jessie and Will operated this business until 1942. Between 1946 and 1950, Will spent 2 years in the cattle business in Madera, California, and then 2 years farming in Hemet. Jessie and Will returned to Temecula and bought back the old slaughterhouse. They also (at this time) operated the meat department at the M&M Market on Front Street for 5 years. Will sold again in 1957 and retired in 1964.

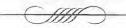
Grandpa served for 21 years on the Board of Trustees for the Temecula schools. He served 4 years on the Elsinore Board of Trustees School Board. He gave my mother her diploma.

Will and Jesse were original members of the Murrieta Bridge Club when it was formed in 1926. They were charter members of Mt. Rubidoux White Shrine #31 of Riverside, organized in 1938. Will was a Past Master in 1924 of the Elsinore Masonic Lodge 289, and Past Patron for 3 time (1926, 1936, & 1941) of the Elsinore Chapter 24. In the early 1920s Will was president for many years of the Masonic Building Association which administered the building of the Elsinore Masonic Lodge.

Will died August 31, 1967, and was buried in the Temecula cemetery September 5, 1967.

The Friedemanns lived about the meat market from 1911 until 1922. In 1920 they bought their first piece of property from Jacques Escallier. In 1922 or 1923, they built a house on 6th street, choosing an architect from Fallbrook. Just prior to building the house, they purchased the property on the other side of Jacques Escallier and planted an orchard.

-- Jeffery Harmon





Interior of old Temecula Market
Will and Jessie Friedemann behind counter
(circa 1930s)



William Max Friedemann, Jessie Swanguen Friedemann and son, William Ralph Friedemann (circa 1914)

Herman G. Vogel, Meatman research by Jeffery G. Harmon

When we think of the Temecula Meat Market, we usually think of the Friedemann Family. However, there was another butcher in Temecula prior to Friedemann's. Jack Roripaugh had a photograph of the meat market building with the name, H.G. Vogel painted on the sign. Who was Mr. Vogel?

In 1910 Herman G. Vogel was 39 years old. He was born March 12, 1871, in Switzerland. He became a naturalized citizen in 1884. His wife was Annie, 32, a native of Ohio. They had five children at the time of the 1910 census. Arthur H., 14, William R., 10, Walter L., 8, Florence E., 5, and a five and a half month old baby girl.

When the Vogel family came into Temecula is unknown. They couldn't be found in the 1900 Riverside County Census. In the Temecula Cemetery there is a tombstone that reads: Elisabeth Vogel Born Feb., 24, 1834 Died July 26, 1902. No death certificate could be found in the Riverside County Records for Elisabeth. However, we cannot assume that she was Herman's mother. Next to Elisabeth's grave, an unmarked grave was discovered during a recent excavation. The box was described as very old. This could have been Elisabeth's husband, but this is not a certainty at this time.

On March 18, 1910 it was reported that Herman Vogel of Los Angeles was a guest of H.H. Niemann of Elsinore. They made a trip to Temecula on Wednesday of that week.

H.H. Niemann was the proprietor of the Elsinore Meat Market prior to 1909. His wife had two brothers living in the Temecula Valley. Clarence North of Murrieta, proprietor of a garage, and Charles J. North of Temecula, proprietor of the Temecula Meat Market and Ice Plant.

On May 6, 1910, it was announced that H.G. Vogel purchased the Temecula Meat Market and Ice Plant from C.J. North. The announcement read:

"H.G. Vogel has bought the Temecula Meat Market and Ice Plant of C.J. North and will continue the business. Mr. Vogel is well known in the valley as a man of business integrity and ability, and will doubtless keep the business up to its present high standards."

He held this business for almost a year. By April 24, 1911, H.G. Vogel traded his butcher shop for a ranch in Fresno and moved to San Diego.

On December 27, 1912, it was stated

that H.G. Vogel was moving from

Ramona to Lake Elsinore. On January 1, 1913, H.G. Vogel purchased the Elsinore Meat Market from H.H. Niemann. Mr. Niemann was retiring. By December 5, 1913, H.G. Vogel sold the Elsinore Meat Market to M.W. Hoagland. It was also recorded on December 5, 1913, that Daisy Niemann sold to Herman Vogel lots 1 and 3 of block 20. By December 19, 1913, Herman G. Vogel sold to Anthony Keith the north 29 feet of the south 54

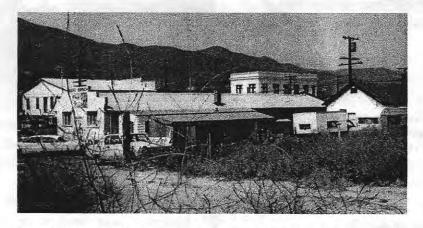
feet of lots 1 and 3 of block 20 and Herman G. Vogel to James A. Brown lots 11 and 12 of block 1 of Jones Addition.

It was reported on December 19, 1913, that Mr. Vogel was going into the cattle business in the Imperial Valley. However, on December 26, 1913, it was reported that Mrs. H.G. Vogel and family left for Phoenix, Arizona, where they will reside for a time, later going to their ranch.

Herman G. Vogel died May 5, 1942, in Fresno County, California.

If you have any further information about the Vogel family, please contact Jeffery at (909) 698-6469.

View a photo of the Temecula Meat Market online at http://oldtowntemecula.homestead.co m/TemeculaMeatMarket.html



Temecula Meat Market - looking east from Hwy 395 (now I-15) toward ridgeline.

Long Branch Saloon in foreground, old bank building to right, Winkle's Hotel/Bar to left

(circa mid 1950s)

THE DIARY OF A DESERT TRAIL

by Edward L. Vail

Edward, brother of Walter Vail, wrote a three-part series describing a cattle drive that began January 1890 from Vail, Arizona to Temecula, California. The series was originally published in <u>TEXASLAND - The Pioneer Magazine</u>, which was perhaps a magazine supplement to a newspaper called the "Texasland News". The first issue of Texasland News was released in San Antonio, Texas, April 1892, by Texas Engraving Co. Not much is known about the Texas Engraving Co., nor the Texasland News, except that one copy of the paper dated 1893 still exists at Baylor University in Waco. Other copies are thought to be archived at the Corpus Christi Library.

Unfortunately, the date of release for the original series by Edward Vail is not certain, but indications are that it was sometime after 1893. The series has been reprinted on occasion. The Arizona Daily Star ran a continuing column from February 22, 1922 to March 10, 1922, tantalizing readers over a two week period. Locally, the "Diary" has been previously published in the High Country. Originally printed in three parts, the "Diary" is reprinted here for the Temecula Valley Historical Society with express permission of decendent James Vail "Sandy" Wilkinson, and opens with the first portion of Part I.

The idea of driving a herd of cattle across Southern Arizona to California, was by no means an original one. After the gold discovery in California, many emigrants crossed southern Arizona and the Colorado desert to San Diego, Cal., with teams of mules and oxen. In the sixties and early seventies, cattle became scarce on the big ranches in California and many herds from Texas were driven over the Southern Trail. This route came through Tucson, led northwest to the Gila River, followed the river to Yuma, were it crossed the Colorado River to the more dangerous desert beyond. It must be remembered that the early cattle drivers and emigrants who took the Southern Trail to the Pacific Coast had to be prepared at all times to defend themselves, their horses and cattle from the wiley Apaches along the trail through New Mexico and Arizona, as well as from the Yuma Indians who were not always friendly. Years afterward, when the old Butterfield stages were still running, graves might be seen at many of the stations and along the trail, with this simple inscription cut on a rough board: "Killed by the Indians."

In 1880, the Southern Pacific Railroad reached Tucson. It was several years after that, however, before there were any surplus cattle to be shipped out of Arizona. My brother, Walter L. Vail, who owned the Empire Ranch in Pima County, in those days was the first to use the railroad and up to 1890 had probably shipped as many cattle as any other of the large ranch owners in Arizona. In the fall of 1880, the S.P. Company concluded that the

cattlemen in southern Arizona would stand a freight raise, so they increased the rate to certain California points about twenty-five percent. Cattle were low in price and hard to sell at that time, especially stock cattle. A vigorous protest was made by the ranchmen on the ground that the cattle in question were not beef, but young steers that had to be grown and fattened after reaching the California ranches before the owners could expect to get any return from them. The railroad officials in San Francisco decided, however, that they would make no reduction, probably thinking that the ranchers would be compelled to accept the new rate, or keep their cattle in Arizona, and then ship them over the only railroad there was in this country at that time.

My brother was about to ship 1000 steers from the Empire Ranch to the Warner Ranch near San Diego, California. Tom Turner, foreman of the Empire Ranch, had worked on the old trail from southern Texas to Dodge City, Kansas, when he was a boy, and he and I concluded that if men had driven cattle from Texas to California fifteen or twenty years before, and fought Indians nearly all the way, that we could do it too.

So we told my brother that if he would take a chance on our losing the cattle, we would do our best to reach our destination safely. My brother had recently taken as partner C.W. Gates, of California, and after talking the matter over together they decided that they were willing for us to try it.

So the herd was gathered and we were soon ready to start. We had eight Mexican cowboys from the ranch and our Chinese cook, known as "John," who had worked for us for some time. He had cooked on many a round-up and could drive a four-horse team, brand a calf, or make a fair cowhand, if necessary.

We left the home ranch the 29th of January, 1890, and after watering and camping at Andradas that night, we drove on and made a dry camp on the desert about fifteen miles southeast of Tucson. Our cattle were all steers and none of them had ever been handled on the trail before. There were over nine hundred in the bunch and as most of the big ones had been gathered in the mountains, they were very wild. The part of the desert where we made camp was covered with cholla, a cactus that has more thorns to the square inch than anything that grows in Arizona. Cowboys say that if you ride close to a cholla it will reach out and grab you or your horse and as the thorns are barbed, it is very difficult to get them out of your flesh. These thorns make very painful wounds.

About midnight our cattle made a run and in trying to hold them, cattle, horses, and men, all got pretty badly mixed up in the chollas. A cholla under a horse's belly is probably not the most comfortable thing in the world. Consequently, we had our hands full riding bucking horses and trying to quiet a lot of wild steers at the same time. The rest of the night was mostly devoted to picking out thorns, so none of us slept much. It was fortunate that we did not lose any cattle as they were not yet off their range and any that escaped would have lost no time in getting back to their usual haunts which might have been miles from our camp.

Cattle and horses raised on the open range generally stay pretty close to the location where they are raised. They may change at certain seasons on account of better grass or early rains to another part of the range, but if well located, they usually return of their own accord to their old stamping ground. Also they have their own companions as running mates.

With breakfast before daylight our cattle were soon headed towards Tucson and I rode ahead to buy a new chuckwagon and have it loaded with provisions and ready for the road. I had two forty-gallon water barrels rigged up, one on each side. John, the cook, came into town after breakfast and exchanged his old chuckwagon for a new one.

Our camp that night was to be on the Rillito Creek, just below Fort Lowell, about eight miles northeast of Tucson. We drove the cattle east of Tucson, past the present site of the University, and over what is now called the "north side," the best residence section of the city. At that time the foundation of the University's first building was just being laid and it was about a mile from there to the nearest house in town. The surrounding country was covered with grease wood (creosote-bush). A photographer from Tucson took several shots of our herd from the foundation of the University, but as I never saw any of the pictures, I think they must have been a failure. That night after we had watered the cattle in the Rillito, they were very restless and hungry and it kept us busy to hold them. We had to close-herd them to keep from losing them as the country was full of brush.

We followed the general direction of the Southern Pacific Railroad. The watering places were from fifteen to twenty miles apart until we reached Maricopa, but several times we had to water in corrals. Most of our cattle were wild and had never been in a corral before, and I am sure that many of them did not drink at all.

One night we camped between Casa Grande and Maricopa. Turner and I concluded we would try to get a good night's sleep for once. We had been sleeping with all our clothes on and our horses ready-saddled near us every night since we had left the ranch, but as the cattle had been more quiet than usual for several nights past, we concluded to take off our outside clothes and get a more refreshing sleep.

Sometime near midnight I awoke and was surprised to find we were in the middle of the

herd and a lot of big steers were lying down all around us. I woke Tom quietly and asked him what he thought of our location. He answered, "The only thing to do is to keep quiet. The boys know we are here and will work the cattle away from us as soon as they can do so safely. If the steers don't get scared we are all right." I knew it was the only thing to do, but was a little nervous never-the-less, and every time I heard a steer move or take a long breath it made me more so. The boys moved the cattle away from us a short distance and not long after that we had

the worst stampede of the whole trip. Tom and I jumped on our horses without stopping to dress and we finally got most of the steers together, but as it was still dark we could not tell whether we had them all or not. As soon as we had the cattle quieted, we made a fire and put on our clothes. We were nearly frozen. I have rounded up cattle at all seasons of the year, but never before in my night clothes, in the early part of February, and at midnight. To make it worse the country was full of washes and holes and "Billito," Tom's horse fell down with him but Tom said that when he got up without his rider,

he commenced to herd the cattle on his own account by running around them and pushing the stragglers in.

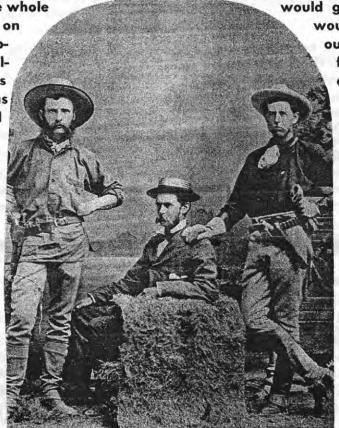
As soon as it was daylight we counted our steers and found we were short one hundred and fifty head and we missed a good many of the big mountain steers that we remembered as the wildest of the bunch. We soon found their trail going north and from their tracks could easily tell that they were on the run. We must have travelled eight or ten miles before we caught sight

of them and they were still on the trot. We were then on the Pima Indian Reservation near the Gila River. The Indians were on the hills all around us and they made some objections to our driving the cattle back, but we paid no attention to them and took the bunch back to camp where the rest of our boys were holding the herd.

The next day we reached Maricopa. At this point there was a choice of two routes; one went north and then followed the Gila River which makes a big bend to the north near there. This route

> would give us plenty of water but would take us many miles out of our way. The other way was to

follow the old stage coach along the S.P.R.R. to near Gila Station and then drop down to the river. This meant a drive of fifty miles without water, but it was about half as far as the other route and gave us a chance of finding a little more grass for our cattle, as well as our horses, which needed it badly. As we expected, our trail ran through a very poor country to find grass or other feed for either horses or cattle. We had two horses to each man and few extra in case of an emergency although on a large ranch each cowboy has ten or twelve horses.



John Harvey, Ed Vail, center, and Walter Vail, in 1879

We hauled barley in our chuck wagon and fed all our horses

twice a day. We had several young saddle mules and some of them were very "broncho" especially about feeding time. There was one little roan mule in particular that was as wild as a hawk when we started but soon got acquainted with John, the cook, and came to the wagon for pieces of bread. There was also a little brown yearling steer the boys called "Brownie" and said he was "muy valiente" (very brave) because he always travelled with the leaders of the herd when we were on the move. When camp was made Brownie would pay us a visit and eat any scraps, (to be continued)

Temecula Valley History

by Myra Gonsalves

Mission Period

Until 1768, Alta California had been viewed as a kind of wasteland to the Spanish after their conquest of Mexico. When Russia and Britain posed a threat of moving into this vacant territory, Spain decided to send expeditions into Alta California to protect their claim. Only secondarily was this a move to Christianize native peoples. From San Diego to Sonoma, the Camino Real (the King's Highway) connected mission, presidio (fort) and pueblo (town). Each mission was to be within a day's walk or ride from the next. The Franciscan padres scatered black mustard seeds freely as they walked along the Camino Real to ake the road easier to discern.

It was almost thirty years after the first mission was established at San Diego in 1769 that the mission fathers decided to establish a mission between San Diego and San Juan Capistrano. Following the Indian foot trails on horses over the Santa Ana Mountains, the mission priests, accompanied by soldiers and neophytes from San Juan Capistrano Mission, entered Temecula Valley searching for a new site. Father Lasuen remarked in his journal that an Indian village had been encountered called "Temeco."

Within a year (1798), the new mission was christened San Luis Rey de Francia in present day Oceanside. The name Luiseno was given to the native people who fell under the mission's jurisdiction. Most of the neophytes refused to stay at the mission, so under Father Peyri, it became the policy to let the Luiseno maintain their own villages. They were baptized at the mission, and then allowed to return to their villages where they grew family crops, kept domestic herds and grew crops for the missions. At its peak the mission produced 27,000 cattle, 26,000 sheep, 1,200 goats, 500 pigs, 1,900 horses and 67,000 bushels of grain. It was called the "King of Missions."



The major portion of the grain for the mission was produced at Rancho Temecula. Around 1820, a granary,

chapel and home for the majordome (foreman) was built near the Indian village

of Temecula. Julio Cesar, a neophyte born at San Luis Rey Mission in 1824, stated that Rancho Temecula had wheat, corn and other cattle and "this rancho also had a large body of Indians with their chapel where the padre comes once a month."

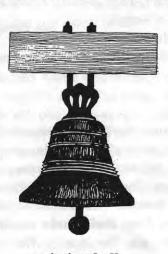
Although not part of the historic El Camino Real, Temecula was on the trail that the mission fathers used to travel between the missions. In 2000, an El Camino Real bell was dedicated in front of the Temecula Valley Museum. This idea had started in 1906 when a bell was placed in front of the Plaza church in Los Angeles. The plan had been to place one bell along each mile of the El Camino Real and in front of each mission.



El Camino Real Bell



As more of the Luiseno were absorbed into mission life, many tribal leaders used their traditional roles and ability to speak Spanish to represent their people. One of the most prominent Luiseno leaders was Pablo Apis.



mission bell

When Spanish rule ended in 1822, one of the issues under Mexican California was the secularizing and the dispersing of missions land. The Franciscan fathers maintained that the Indian neophytes were not ready to take control of their own lives and land. It was not until 1834 that the Mexican Governor of California signed the proclamation ordering that it be done and the mission lands were distributed to soldiers, civil servants, politicians and friends of politicians.

References (available at Temecula Valley Library):

Brigandi, Phil. <u>Temecula at the Crossroads of History</u>. 1998: 16-21.

Engelhardt, Fr. Zephyrin. San Luis Rey Mission. 1921.

Kurillo, Max & Erline Tuttle. <u>Camino Real: Historic</u> <u>Bells.</u> 2000.

Newcomb, Rexford. The Old Missions Churches and Historic Houses of California. 1925

Ruscin, Terry. Mission Memories. 1999.

Tac, Pablo. <u>Indian Life and Customs at Mission San Luis</u> <u>Rey.</u> 1958.

Pablo Tac

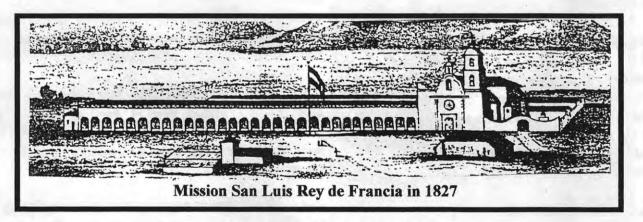


Much of what is known about the neophytes at San Luis Rey de Francia came from a mission Indian named Pablo Tac. Tac was born at the mission in 1822. A good student, he was chosen to accompany Father Peyri to Italy at the age of 10 and went to school there. While in Europe, Tac

wrote about how Indian life had changed since the arrival of the Spaniards. His account survived long after he did. Like thousands of other mission Indians exposed to Eu-

ropean illnesses, Tac didn't live a long life. He died a month before turning 20.

Pablo Tac not only wrote about life at Mission San Luis Rey, he also drew pictures of Native American customs, including ceremonial dances.



2ND ANNUAL MEETING

Temecula Valley Historical Society

Friday, November 8, 6:30 - 9:00pm 30875 Rancho Vista Road Temecula, CA \$15 per person RSVP Hope Zangle (909) 693-9306

"A Conversation Between Louis Wolf and Helen Hunt Jackson"

A Skit by Pam Grender

An historical skit written by Pam Grender will be presented at the Annual Meeting on Friday, November 8th. As background information on the characters, Pam prepared this preface.

LOUIS WOLF was born in the Alsace region of Europe in 1833. He came to California in 1852 and settled at Temecula in 1857. Originally, he worked for Judge Magee in his store on the South side of Temecula Creek across from where the historic Vail Ranch is situated. Some have speculated that he may have had a store of his own on the South side at one point. The store on the North side was built around 1867. Although Wolf spent time in San Diego, off and on, (for a time running a store and serving as postmaster in the Warner Springs area) he became Temecula's most influential citizen, in his time, earning the title "King of Temecula," given him by the Indians.

It appears Wolf had a symbiotic, if not particularly close relationship with the local Indians. Helen Hunt Jackson, in her book, Ramona, seems to have patterned the character of Jim Hartsel after Louis Wolf. She wrote of Hartsel's store:

"Hartsel's was one of those mongrel establishments to be seen nowhere except in Southern California. Half shop, half farm, half tavern, it gathered up to itself all the threads of life of the whole region. Indians, ranchmen, travelers of all sorts, traded at Hartsel's, drank at Hartsel's, slept at Hartsel's. It was the only place of its kind within a radius of twenty miles; and it was the least bad place of its kind within a much wider radius."

Though no local record of marriage has been found, Louis called the former Ramona Place his wife and she took his last name. Like the fictitious heroine in Helen Hunt Jackson's novel, Ramona Wolf was half Indian. The two, however, had little else in common.

The Wolfs had several children, three of whom are buried, along with Wolf, in a tomb now squeezed between houses on a cul-de-sac in a Temecula neighborhood.

In 1883, HELEN HUNT JACKSON was deeply involved in trying to set right the tragic mistreatment of California's mission Indians. Though her background was one of privilege and affluence, Helen had known grief. She had lost her first husband in an accident and both of her only children died at young ages.

Helen had tasted a certain success through her Saxe Holm novels, her magazine articles and finally, mild success through her thought provoking work, A Century of Dishonor. The book was a result of her research and passion for justice denied Native American people. Hoping to stimulate Congress to action, she sent each member a first edition copy and interviewed them individually, making sure they understood the magnitude of atrocities committed against America's first people. Some action was taken as a result, but Helen continued to interview and report the injustices she uncovered at every turn. Eventually recalling a vacation she had taken years before to the missions of Southern California, she focused her attention on the condition of the former mission Indians.

Beginning in the winter of 1882 and ending in the summer of 1883, Helen traveled throughout California on two investigative tours, each taking several months. Her journals reveal she traveled to Temecula Valley four times, visiting "Pachanga Canyon" each time and possibly staying at Wolf's lodging as often as three nights.

The conversation between the two could have taken place on her second tour in April of 1883. She probably would have spent the night at the Wolfs' and most likely she would have encountered Louis Wolf at his store.

And so, the skit will begin as he sits on the porch of his store, midmorning the 30th of April, 1883.

2ND ANNUAL MEETING **Temecula Valley Historical Society**Friday, November 8, 6:30 - 9:00pm

30875 Rancho Vista Road

Temecula, CA

\$15 per person

Historic TreeS Orange

Two sapling navel orange trees arrived in Riverside via Washington, D.C., about 1875. Originally from Brazil, the trees were planted by Eliza Tibbets. One of these two original Washington Navel orange trees was transplanted to its present location in 1902, and still stands at the southwesterly corner of Arlington and Magnolia in Riverside.

From them the premium table variety was propagated worldwide. The Parent Navel Orange Tree still bears fruit.

For more information contact the California Citrus State Historic Park at (909) 780-6222.

FIG

One of the most ancient and valuable of all fruit trees is the fig. Figs have been cultivated on the Pacific Coast for more than two centuries. It is thought that they were in the mission gardens at Loreto in Baja California before 1710. The fig was in all the mission gardens from San Diego to Dolores and Sonoma. And Santa Clara Mission had rows of very large fig trees before 1792.

The fig is most at home in Southern California, but superb fig trees are found in all the old foothill and valley towns of the state. The several hundred varieties now grown vary widely in color, shape and flavor.

Edward- Dean Museum presents.... "Things That Last from the Past"

ART OPENING FREE TO THE PUBLIC

The Sandlin Family Antique Toy Collection opening reception is Sunday, November 24, 2002
2 - 4 pm
(the exhibition continues through January 12, 2003)

The Sandlin family has been collecting antique toys since the 1960s. The collection includes Barclay lead soldiers, cast iron and lithographed tin toys from Arcade, Marx and Hubley from the 1890s through the 1950s including horse drawn, automotive, still banks and many more.

Also included in the FREE entertainment at 4 pm, Wayne Shepperd in concert, "Songs of the Season."

The Edward-Dean Museum is located at 9401 Oak Glen Road, Cherry Valley, CA. The Museum is open Friday, Saturday and Sunday, closed County Holidays. Admission is \$3.00 general admission; \$2.00 Seniors and Students; children 12 and under are free.

Don't miss this opportunity to bring a picnic and relax in the picturesque setting of the Edward-Dean Museum's Gardens during a beautiful fall afternoon. For more information, call Elisa Grey at (909) 955-2943.

Calendar

Board meeting Nov 1 - Noon

Annual Meeting Nov 8 - 1:00pm

Cultural Tourism Nov 16 - time tba

Historical Comm. Nov 21-place tba

Sandlin Toys Nov 24 - 2-4pm

Board meeting Dec 6 - Noon

Active Committees:

Research & Preservation
Wolf's Tomb

Plaques & Markers

Bylaws

Public Relations

Board meetings and member programs are held in the Conference Room of the Temecula Library unless otherwise stated. No RSVP is required.

Date, time and location of committee meetings or special events fluctuates. For information, contact committee or event chair.

When possible, member reminders are sent via email or postcard 10 days prior to the meeting or event. In addition, public service announcements are usually placed in local newspapers.

The Newsletter

Articles must include author's name and contact information. Historical research, biographies, and local history articles will be given preference.

All submissions are subject to editing. Some articles may be held for publication in the next newsletter or in a journal to be published at a later time.





TEMECULA VALLEY HISTORICAL SOCIETY P.O. BOX 157
TEMECULA, CA 92593

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TEMECULA VALLEY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

A tax exempt charitable & educational organization

Membership

Membership/Donation	Categories:
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() Student	\$ 5.00	() Historian	\$ 300.00
() Single	\$ 15.00	() Corporate	\$ 500.00
() Family	\$ 25.00	() Founder	\$ 1,000.00
() Contributor	\$ 50.00	() Benefactor	\$ 5,000.00
() Patron	\$ 100.00	() Supreme	\$10,000.00

The Board of Directors formulate and vote on policies. The membership may vote for Directors at the annual meeting.

Membership is open to anyone regardless of race, color, religion, sex or national origin.

Dues and donations are tax deductible to the extent allowed by law. Donations may be designated or undesignated.

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Temecula Valley Historical Society

Mail to:

P.O. Box 157

Temecula, CA 92593-0157