

TEMECULA VALLEY HISTORICAL SOCIETY



NEWSLETTER

February 2005 Vol 5 Issue 2

President's Corner

It was just about 12 years ago, shortly after Peg and I moved from Temecula back to our condo in Towson, Maryland, we were surprised one morning to pick up the *Baltimore Sun* to see pictures of Old Town Temecula under water. I'm sure many of you remember the flood of 1993. As the sun started to break through the clouds this morning after several weeks of steady rain, I am very happy to see that Old Town is still above water. With the work the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers are doing on Murrieta Creek I pray that floods are just part of our past history. At least we don't have to worry about running out of water this summer.

As I mentioned in our last newsletter we will be offering historical programs after our business meetings in the months of March, June and September. If you have an interesting presentation that you would like to share with the public, please contact either **Audrey Cilurzo** at (951) 304-3666 or **Wendy Lesovsky** at (951) 677-4422 x 204 to arrange to be part of the program.

Those of you who missed **Anne Miller's** wonderful presentation, *Life in Temecula 1830-1880*, at the museum on January 6th really missed a treat. We hope we can persuade her to speak at one of the upcoming Historical Society programs.

Thanks to our Newsletter contributors for their stories and historical insights.

Tell your friends about our Society. Becoming a member is easy and educational.

Jimmy Moore

HISTORY LESSONS AT SCHOOL AND HOME

Fifteen years ago, schools throughout Riverside County began an annual competition for history-related projects. Based along lines similar to a school science fair, students must research some person, place or event in history. The research is not limited to a given date, or a given location, but it is restricted to a particular theme. The projects are judged on how well the theme was integrated into the project, as well as how well the student conveys that information to the judges.

The day of judging county level entries will be March 19th, at Poly Tech High School in Riverside. Judges are needed to help select winners for the various age groups. Previous experience as a judge is not required; an orientation and lots of helpful material is available to volunteers beforehand.

To learn more, contact Pepper Hanrahan of the County Board of Education at (951) 826-6141 or email her at phanrahan@rcoe.k12.ca.us. Additional information and an on-line volunteer form is available at www.rcoe.k12.ca.us/historyday

Won't you join me as a judge this year? I guarantee you will be impressed with these students and come away with a headful of knowledge and a heart full of appreciation.



Inside this issue: WHO WAS LESTER REED?

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visit us at
www.temeculavalleyhistoricalsociety.org

LESTER REED, AUTHOR

When the West was yet "woolly," Lester Reed lived as a cowboy, a hunter and trapper. His later years, could be characterized as years of writing and reflecting on the damage done by the poisoning and taking of animals. Decended from early settlers, he was above all, a historian. His love of the land, his pioneer heritage, and his writings about the landscape provide us with some remarkable insight into life as it was in Riverside County 100 years ago. If one particularly wants to understand the history of southwest Riverside County, one must first read everything written by Lester. He was born in San Bernardino County and his life spanned two centuries, circa 1880 to 1978.

Lester was a member of the pioneer Reed-Tripp family, who were early settlers of Green Valley, near Sage, after the Civil War. A newspaper article written at the time of his death, states, "he was a hunter and trapper and had worked for the state Department of Fish and Game and the federal Fish and Wildlife Service....he was a cowboy and had worked in the Imperial Valley and on the Vail Pauba Ranch in Temecula."

These few words can in no way fully note the lifetime of living and giving that characterized this man. On a daily basis, he saw the unique beauty of his "world," a world where expanses of land still contained native vegetation, and where bears, deer, coyote, and desert tortoise were commonplace. His reverence for what he encountered translated into a poetic voice -- a voice which is rich with spirituality.

Lester was certainly one of California's native sons. His grandfather and grandmother, Asa and Naoma Reed, arrived at Vallecito Stage Station with several family members in covered wagons and ox teams from Comanche County, Texas in April 1867. Those in the Reed entourage included three sons (William, John, and Quitman), and two daughters, Mrs. Frances Parks, and Mrs. Martha Robinson. The Reeds brought a small herd of Texas long-horned cattle with them, first settling near Los Angeles.

In his book, "Old Time Cattlemen and Other Pioneers of the Anza-Borrego Area," we read:

"The Reed and Parks families, after arrival in Southern California, first settled near Los Angeles, but after hearing the soldiers tell of meadows in the mountains northeast of Temecula where they cut hay with the old hand scythes for the cavalry animals, they decided to take a look at the area. Asa Reed being a surveyor, they learned that there was a sizeable piece of meadow outside the Cahuilla Indian Reservation on the west end, so they settled there. After a time, William and Quitman moved to some meadows to the northwest of Cahuilla that still bear the name of Reed Valley.

"When arriving there they learned there wer a few grizzly bears in the area, and they trapped two right near to where my father

[Quitman] built his homestead house where I spent the first tw years of my life. The graves of Asa and Naoma Reed are on a little hill right near where this old house stood. The Cahuilla and Reed Valley is where my father started in the cattle business with cows driven from Comanche County, Texas, to Southern California.

"I must not try to go [too much] into family histories, but I do want to make mention of the night the Reed and Parks families stayed at Temecula when they first arrived in Southern California.....Their camp in the vicinity of Temecula was on the old Wolf Place where the Pauba Ranch headquarters are at this time [January 1963], and living there at the time [circa 1870s] was the Charlie Thomas family who later moved into the San Jacinto Mountains in what is now known as the Garner Ranch. A daughter, Victoria, was born that night to the Thomas family, and my grandmother (Naoma Reed) assisted in bringing her into the world."

In other articles, Lester picks up the thread of the Charles Thomas family. Charles raised Durham cattle and quarter horses, and was known as a joker and story teller. He was always careful to stay outside the reach of his wife's cane, however, when telling jokes concerning her. In addition, Charles had some range horses corraled near Temecula. "Charles was counting the horses as he turned them out the corral gate, and as the last horse went by, Charles made a pass at the horse's hip with his spur and the spur hung in the horse's tail. Being the cowboy that he was, and having a fine horse beneath him, Thomas managed to run with the horse until he got his spur unbuckled. Of course, he never saw the spur again."

Lester was a great one for gathering information through oral interviews with old timers. Many years later from "Vicki", the baby his grandmother helped deliver, he learned that C. H. Thomas came to California in 1849, and it was he who discovered the mines at Temescal. "When Thomas sold his interest in these mines he took as part payment two hundred head of cattle. In looking for a place to keep his cattle he learned of a sizeable meadow in the San Jacinto Mountain area. He moved there, and it is said he traded the Indians twenty-two head of cattle for their claim to somewhere around four thousand acres."

In an interview for his 83rd Birthday, Lester recounted his own life, giving us a touch of his humor and mischievous nature. He learned to sit a saddle at a very early age, and at an early age caught the rodeo bug. He and a friend saddled a bull calf. He lasted a couple of jumps when the saddle slid beneath the calf's belly. "Inasmuch as Ma was bearing down with a 3-foot stick, I learned to unsaddle and run fast."

In another childhood remembrance, he retells how at age 11 he and his younger brother, Gilbert, were left to care for the house and the chickens. Alone on their own recognizance, the boys

LESTER REED, AUTHOR

fashioned some wire loops to snare the piglets of the brooding cow. They took the piglets into the house where they bounced them on spare springs in the dining room. Being thoroughly "unbalanced," the piglets stumbled into the living room where the contents of their stomachs were emptied on the floor. As Lester said, "all the pigs were throughly seasick and each one really doing justice to its condition." Ma was "disappointed" in her boys.

In his teens, Lester and his brothers Gib and Zeke, had a string of bucking horses and Brahman bulls for rodeo purposes. It wasn't long before he was thrown off a bucking horse and got the full impact of three horse hooves landing on his back. He did not go to a doctor, and in later years he said "that's when the arthritis started." Occasionally for relief, he asked young nephews to walk on his back when the pain and stiffness peaked -- "worked better than an osteopath."

At 21, he started business college making intermittent efforts to stay focused. But the third try was his last. From then on he bought books and was a self-taught, learner from life, student of human and animal behavior.

From 1922 til 1932 he operated his own feed lot operation, leasing alfalfa and buying cattle to fatten for market at his ranch in the mountains. His operation went broke. He then worked short stints for the owners of various cattle ranches, eventually spending four and a half years on the 90,000 acre Pauba Ranch in Temecula.

It was at this time that he was offered a poisoning job in predator control by U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, and their then-current program set up to "control" various animal populations. "I soon learned I was being disrespectful and thoughtless of the interests of many people and I refused to work with poison, but continued for two and a half years as a trapper of coyotes and bobcats." From here, he went on to work as a trapper in Mendocino County, working for the California Fish and Game Department. Accompanied by his two terrier dogs, he lived a simple life in the high sierras on saddleback. Though he continued as a hunter and trapper, he was drinking in the essence of nights around a campfire, the smell of coffee brewing over coals, the eyes of grey foxes watching, or "a sidewinder gliding away from its lair in the sandy ground, broken pottery on an old Indian trail, or the sound of the whip-poor-will..." And more and more he hated to kill the animals he trapped.

From the late 1930s on, Lester was taking pictures and absorbing information; however, he considered himself under-educated to be a real writer. He did wrest out some letters to the editor from time to time, and published some pamphlets, but kept putting off the real business of writing the books that were in his head. Two early articles he published in brochure form were: "The Dangers and Harm of Poisoning Programs," and "More About the Dangers and Harm of the Poisoning

Programs." Those brochures reached the attention of Senator Arnold Rieder of Montana, who commended his work, and encouraged his writing.

But it was not until he retired at age 67, that he felt he had time to pursue book writing. He returned to the Anza-Borrego desert where he revisited the Indian Trails and his life 30 years before. He bought a tape recorder and contacted the old-timers of the desert. One night in Calipatria, he met Mrs. D.A. Forsythe, an editor for the Library of Congress, who further helped and encouraged him.

He also met Ann Wissler of San Bernardino, who handed him the keys to her place on Mill Creek in the San Bernardino Mountains -- a place where he and his two dogs could live and he could write into all hours of the night in a room with a wood-burning fireplace. He admits to "struggling with punctuation, grammar, spelling and the old Underwood typewriter." On his 83rd Birthday, he acknowledged he very likely would not have endured the struggle had it not been for Casa De Pajaro, Ann's mountain home.

Lester later lived in central Utah, where Ann worked as custodian for the Cleveland-Lloyd Dinosaur Quarry near Castle Dale, but he returned to Hemet in May of 1978 for a heart pacemaker. He was now 93, unable to walk, and apprehensive about returning to Utah. The Ramona Edition of The Enterprise reported the merry little white-haired oldtimer had a hearty appetite and was the center of attention for the many Reeds, Tripps, and other pioneering families who visited him at the Meadowbrook Convalescent Hospital.

His death was reported a few days later. He was laid to rest in the San Jacinto Valley Cemetery.

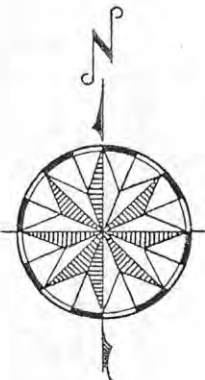
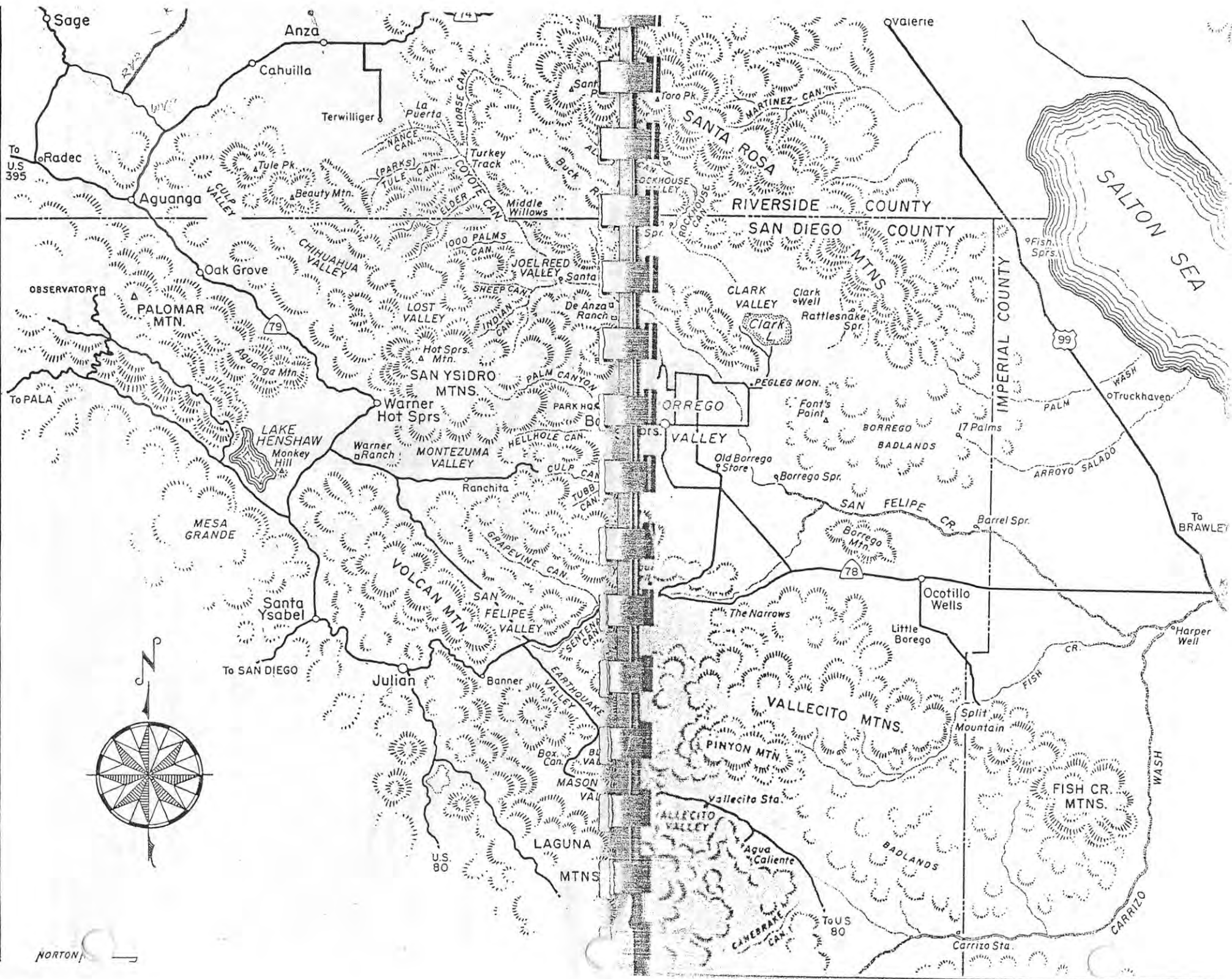
~~~~~ **Where to learn more about Lester Reed:**

The Hemet City Library, Heritage Room
The Hemet Area Museum
The Temecula Museum
The Riverside Central Library, Historical Archives (basement)
The Riverside County Historical Commission

Books authored by Lester Reed:

"Old Time Cattlemen and Other Pioneers of the Anza-Borrego Area"
"Rhyming Thoughts of an Old Cowboy"
"Old Timers of Southeastern California"
"The Dinosaur Lady of Utah"

Various unpublished manuscripts exist, but this editor does not know whether they have ever been made public. In 1983 Mr. Reed was the recipient of a special citation from the Riverside County Historical Commission for his books of pioneer narrative.



NORTON

PRODUCTION: Reproduction costs and distribution affect quality & quantity.

cost factors include...

- editor/staff time (U.S. Labor Dept estimates \$16.95 per hour/volunteer)
- paper and print cartridges
- stamps & postage (for all, or for part of each mailing)
- annual bulk mail permit
- bulk mail cost for each issue
- copy or printer fees

considerations re reproduction...

- turn-around time
- quality
- How do you price quantity or single copy requests?

DISTRIBUTION:

Who receives the newsletter?

- schools
- Chambers of Commerce
- Senior centers
- homeowner associations
- members
- prospective members
- major donors
- libraries
- Mayor, city councilmembers, other "dignitaries"
- other heritage organizations
- friendly businesses with high-volume foot traffic
- city desk editors at newspapers; reporters, staff writers

How will they get it?

- 1st class mail
- standard bulk mail
- nonprofit bulk mail
- personal delivery
- gift subscription

When will they get it?

- As soon as possible
- 1 week later
- 1 month later
- only on request

OTHER PUBLICATIONS: Was all this work for naught?

- annual index to articles
- annual Journal

The Layman's Guide to Historical Research

Speech to Pursuade by Charolette Fox

Someday someone somewhere will have all the answers to the burning questions of history.... Who is buried in Grant's tomb? Was babel the language of the Babylons?

It isn't what you know, but what you are willing to find out.

Where research is concerned, curiosity and controversy keep us poking in the dark corners, egging us on to look it up in the Library of Congress, or research biblical text, or cast about in old census records, property records, or family journals to find a written record somewhere to PROVE something. Often, however, this record is just a pointer to yet another piece of information.

Sometimes, inexplicably, history finds us, innocent and uninitiated, and drags us right out on center stage to champion a barn so old that a puff of wind might knock it down, or an adobe so melted that it will soon disappear. In our temporary, throw-it-away society today lots of folks will say, "Tear it down, it's an eye-sore. Sell it for scrape."

But historians will rise to the fore to save anything they can. The first stage is research.

There are 3 basic research types:
the "Lazyboy",
the "Legal Beagle", and
the "Layman"

The "Lazyboy" researcher, watches the History Channel, attends lectures, and is generally an armchair traveler. This is Level I research.

The "Legal Beagle" researcher, is the librarian who can cite every reference on any topic. Or, maybe this researcher is in a profession that directly (or indirectly) makes them an "expert" in one field or another....such as geographer, geneologist, museum director and so on. This is Level II research.

The LAY researcher, is the person who by happenstance picks up a loose thread, seemingly disconnected with all known previous historical knowledge, and works on it until there is a new "web". This researcher may already be a Level I or Level II researcher, but there's a new element now..... passion!

Passion is the forte of Level III researchers.

Level III researchers will go to Spain to read documents in their original text . Level III researchers scan the internet for hours. Level III researchers go to conferences, conventions, and workshops. They join other

organizations in order to find out who's working on what. They connect the dots.

For Level III researchers, time is often the enemy because memories are short, inks fade, buildings crumble, dollars disappear.

The interest that brought you here today, makes you a LAY researcher. Be active in getting those oral interviews done. Be active in photographing those old buildings. Be active in networking with other groups. Be broad-based, or work on one tiny fragment of local history. Define what history is for you, and do something about it!

A degree is not necessary. The ability to listen, to take notes, to collate data, to document resources... these are the basic needs of research. Some of the best research is done by novices who aren't "filtering" what they are seeing or hearing, but who are gathering information like bees gather honey.

A large bank account is not needed, but pocket money helps at this stage. Documents need copied or reproduced. Some research institutions will ask an admission fee. You'll want lunch money. You might want to purchase a reference book, a sketch, or other little item relating to your search.

So far we have talked about the "generic" variety of historian --- THE RESEARCHER.

There is another, more dedicated type of historian ---- THE PRESERVATIONIST. The one who wants to make history live. When you move from being a researcher to being a preservationist, it's an epiphany.... an "ah-ha" moment that elevates your vision and your knowledge to a-c-t-i-o-n !!!

And there are 3 types of Preservationist as well:
the "salvager"
the "crusader"
and the "sugar daddy"

Without going into too much detail, THE SCAVENGER often has a garage, a barn, a storage unit, or field full of stuff. They may be dealers in antiquities, warehouseers of architectural parts, savers of this 'n that. They may not know the dollar value of what they have, but they know the sentimental or historical value. Professional scavengers are often called collectors, and amateur scavengers are called hobbyists (or pack rats!). They save, buy, or sell, and their passion is in the dealing of things. They know their audience. They aren't overly constrained by government regulation. They set their own standards and practice ethics on an individual level.

The CRUSADER has an eye on bigger things

FOURTH ANNIVERSARY SALUTE TO CHARTER MEMBERS

This Fourth Anniversary Issue extends an especial recognition to those who have been members and contributors of the Society since 2001..

Steve & Maggie Allen
Malcolm & Loretta Barnett
Ron & Janet Benson
Phyllis Bettelheim
Pat & Richard Birdsall
June & Paul Buhler
Scott & Noelle Cannon
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Don & Jennean Coop
Eve Craig
Shari Crall
Margaret Cushing
Chris & Carol Davis
The John Diamond Family
Tom & Lucy DuVall
Dr. David Elliott
Emelie Ensminger
Darell & Rebecca Farnbach
Rod & Charlene Fink
Dick & Charolette Fox
Frank & Rophina Geyer
Terry Gilmore, Paradise Chevrolet
Myra Gonsalves
Bob & Pam Grender
Wayne & Marcha Hall
Dr. & Mrs. Mark Handwerker
Bill Harker
Jeffery Harmon
Rhine & Sandy Helzer
Laura "Sis" Herron
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Wendy Lesovsky, TVC Inc
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Rosie Vanderhaak
W. Peter & Lisa Vanderhaak
Don Vierstra
Donna Webster
Don & Bev Weeks
James Vail Wilkinson
Art & Janet Yorke
Hope Zangl

THOMAS WHALEY

My attention was drawn to the history of the Whaley family of San Diego for two reasons -- Though miles away from Louis Wolf, Thomas Whaley was a storekeeper in downtown San Diego at a time when Temecula was still part of San Diego County. The Whaley House is now a restored home and museum with a wonderful restoration garden as well. But there is something even more intriguing about this property. It is said to be HAUNTED! You can read more about the hauntings by visiting www.whaleyhouse.org

THE HOUSE

As was true of many early settlers to California, Thomas Whaley was a "traveled" individual. His family roots date back to 1722, when his first American ancestors settled in Plymouth, Massachusetts. Grandfather Andrew was a gunsmith providing muskets for General Washington's army. Father Thomas carried on with the gunsmithing business, and served in the New York Militia during the War of 1812. Thus the making and selling of goods was seemingly ingrained into young Thomas who came to California in 1849 during the Gold Rush, and established a successful enterprise in San Francisco. After fire destroyed his buildings on Montgomery Street in May 1851, he relocated to Old Town San Diego.

In May of 1853, Thomas married Anna Eloise DeLaunay in New York. When they returned, Whaley entered several general store partnerships, none lasting long. He built a single-story granary in 1856, and started construction on a two-story Greek Revival style brick residence. The house was furnished with the finest mahogany and rosewood furniture, damask drapes, and Brussels carpets. When completed, he opened a general store in this house, but it proved to be too far from the center of the commerce district, and so he rented a frame building on the Plaza.

This store also burned, and the loss of his business plus the death of a son just a few months earlier, sent the growing Whaley family back to San Francisco. In 1867, now a family man with five surviving children, Thomas Whaley assisted in the American takeover of Alaska, where he established stores at Sitka, helped set up an American base, and served as councilman. Anna and the children remained in San Francisco during this time.

In May of 1868, the Whaleys returned to their house in San Diego, operating the Whaley & Crosthwaite general store. Parts of the house as well as the granary were rented out to other endeavors. Alonzo Horton developed New Town San Diego (1868), and the town shifted to present day downtown San Diego. The Whaley house underwent changes, too. The former granary was connected to the house, windows, doors, and the front portico were altered.

A period of ennui and stalemate followed. Thomas went to New York, then San Francisco seeking work he could not find, while his family "lived in dire straits" and was dependent on relatives for support. Two daughters married, one shortly committing suicide after her disastrous union dissolved. Thomas, now returned from his travels, maintained a real estate office in New Town at 5th and G Streets, until his death in 1890.

The house remained vacant for the next 19 years until taken over by the oldest child, Francis, who undertook to restore the building as his residence and a tourist attraction. The last Whaley to reside in the house was Lillian, one of Thomas's daughters. By the time of her death in 1953, because she had spent so many years living in the big house alone, it was in a terrible state of disrepair.

The County of San Diego purchased the house in 1956 and undertook an extensive renovation. In September of 2000, **Save Our Heritage Organisation** assumed stewardship for the property and is in the process of historical restoration to bring the house to its original appearance.

THE HAUNTINGS

Reports of apparitions, eerie music, and furniture levitating have persisted in the years since Lillian's death. These accounts have been compiled by Hans Holzer, parapsychologist, and form the first chapter of his book, "*Ghosts of the Golden West*". Some of the accounts, he relates, come from witnesses who have seen the apparitions with sufficient clarity to provide a description. If ghosts are the manifestations of souls who cannot find peace, then certainly the sightings of a woman in a gingham dress and a man in a frock coat could be Thomas and his wife, or perhaps his daughter, Violet, humiliated to death by her own hand in 1885.

*The Whaley House is located in Old Town San Diego at
2482 San Diego Avenue
San Diego, CA 92110
Closed Wednesdays; Hours 10am to 4:30pm; Adults \$5.00,
Children \$3.00*

Mrs. Whaley's Garden

Jessica McGee, Whaley House Garden Chairperson

There are many lovely new plantings in the Whaley House Gardens for visitors to enjoy. The Whaley House Garden Restoration Committee planned these additions to appeal not only visually but to the other senses as well, including touch, smell and, when the wind blows through the trees and grasses, hearing too.

The Verna House, also known as the Save Our Heritage Organisation Museum Shop, was recently restored and the garden surrounding it planted with a variety of popular Victorian flowering plants to complement the original house colors. There are yellow, bronze and burgundy daisies in the front and a deep orange-gold angel's trumpet, moneywort as ground cover with red trumpet vines growing against the wall. The public side yard area now has many old-fashioned coleuses in numerous shades of lime and burgundy, heirloom C.M. Hovey camellias, leather ferns and calla lillies. There are California fushsias in red, with more ferns in the back. The private side yard has native matilija poppies and San Diego red bougainvillea.

The gazebo area has more sunshine, thanks to recent County pruning of the old black walnut tree. It also has more privacy since the grape stake wall was completed. In addition to the existing wisteria vine and nasturtiums we planted three heirloom climbing roses and stephanotis. We are all looking forward to implementing a service area for events and of course more beautiful plants in the near future.

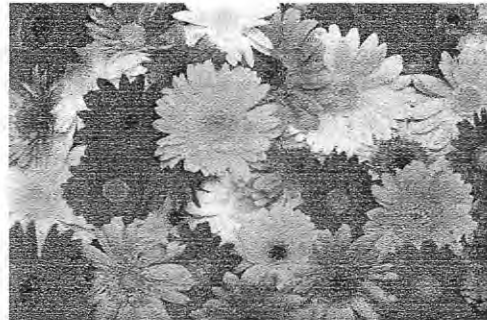
The Derby-Pendleton house garden now has 16 heirloom rose bushes and a trellis is to be installed soon for a climbing rose. The old well is also being restored. More hydrangeas of various varieties were added to complement the large plantings of hydrangea that are already there, this will be underplanted with violets.



Last, but definitely not least, the front of the Whaley House now has a variety of ornamental grasses to invoke the early San Diego atmosphere.

We hope our visitors agree the gardens add much to the quality of their experience and look forward to future enhancements.

Reflections, October 2004. Reflections is a quarterly magazine of SOHO, the oldest continually operating historic preservation organization in California, and local Partner with the National Trust for Historic Preservation.



Craftsman-Spanish Revival Weekend March 11-13

The City of Coronado is the site of the 2005 weekend. Coronado recently enacted a historic ordinance that will help protect their wonderful architectural heritage. The theme of the weekend will be "Some Like it Preserved", a word play on the popular 1959 movie, "Some Like it Hot" filmed at the Hotel Del Coronado.

Exciting lecturers will be heard, Craftsman-Spanish Revival antiques and reproductions will be sold during the weekend, and the always-popular Sunday historic home tour is sure to be a crowd-pleaser! Several special events are also being planned.

For more information, call SOHO at (619) 297-9327.

PRODUCING AN ORGANIZATIONAL NEWSLETTER

Using Microsoft Word

(tips and hints by Charolette Fox)

DEFINING THE AUDIENCE AND THE PURPOSE: What are you trying to achieve?

- member education
- member recruitment
- funding for projects
- community awareness
- increased interest in preservation/restoration

HOW WILL YOU ACHIEVE YOUR PURPOSE: Consider the whole.

- do you have a website?
- do you communicate regularly with members/public via email?
- are you getting coverage in local newspapers?
- are you holding member programs? open Board meetings?
- are you "networking" with other groups?

SETTING EDITORIAL "POLICY" AND VISUAL FORMAT: Someone has to make the rules.

- you can't please everybody
- in an emergency, anyone with basic computer skills should be able to produce the newsletter
- determine copy deadline
- determine mail deadline
- "white space" balances "black space"
- masthead should include organizational logo
- EVERY newsletter should include the organization's Mission Statement
- EVERY newsletter should include a calendar
- EVERY newsletter should include a membership form
- EVERY newsletter should include statement of editorial policy
- decide if you will print retractions, corrections, letters to the editor, etc.
- will you pay for articles submitted? provide X number of free copies?
- accept material from non-members, outside sources
- provide material to other sources

Char's tips:

- keep page layouts as simple as possible
 - edit short articles to one page
 - keep text of long articles contiguous (avoid "continuing on page ____")
 - when appropriate, theme the issue
 - when appropriate, use serials
- avoid inserts
- avoid re-keying whenever possible (use materials wholesale, if appropriate)

LESTER REED, AUTHOR



My Little Dog Runt

a poem by Lester Reed

Tonight I sit before a cheery fireplace,
Asleep on the hearth is my little dog Runt,
She was born when I was hunter and trapper,
Early in life she learned to hunt.

She was born in California's High Sierras,
At a place known as Barton Flat,
She is experienced with shaggy bear,
And helped to get the mountain-lion cat.

But now Runt and I are among the retired
We have a nice house in which to live,
And even if we did want to hunt and trap,
We could not muster much effort to give.

As a very young puppy Runt learned to swim
And many times she swam the little Kern,
A follow saddle-horse was her way in life,
But now comforts of house she does yearn.

I wonder what Runt's reaction would be
If back to our rugged hunting ground,
Would she shiver and whimper when night came
Because comforts of house were not around?

Runt's mother Bobby was a great little dog,
She was good to bark at base of the tree,
Standing with front paws on the tree trunk
She would look over shoulder for me.

It mattered not to my two little dogs,
The size of animal they chased up the tree,
It might be a ground squirrel or even a bear,
They seemed to know I would go to them and see.

Runt would not bark as did the fuzzy mother,
But trying to climb the tree not making a sound,
Sometimes that spunky little brown devil
Would climb to a place high above the ground.

Now Bobby is dead, and Runt and I are retired,
And I hope not only because we are old,
After many years I became tired of killing
Now I let live what Nature gave us to behold.

Mother Nature's Church

a poem by Lester Reed

To have better faith within our homes
Let us sit at Mother Nature's feet awhile,
To better appreciate what the Creator gave
And wonder why so many seek to defile.

Mother Nature built a wonderful church
Where tired souls may find faith and truth,
And realize that in our coming tomorrows
This heritage will be in care of present youth.

So now when we attend Mother Nature's Church
Let us give silent prayer for our tomorrows,
Hoping to preserve at least some wilderness
Where to seek relief from sin and sorrows.

It is fine to attend the Church of the Wilderness
Where people may call the soul their own,
And pray that people will cease to defile
And destroy the finest heritage known.

The poisoners are destroying our wildlife
The Creator gave to have and enjoy,
But there are those who have poison to sell
And too many persons are prone to destroy.

Yes! tired souls need Mother Nature's Church
Where to go and sit awhile at her feet,
There are times when we go best alone
Or with friends who [have] shared in defeat.

So now let us strive to save the wilderness
Where Mother Nature's Sermons are a part,
Delivered through the wilderness heritage
The loss of which imposes weary heart.



Rye 'n' Injun, Anadama, Sourdough, Sliced White -- The Story of Bread in America

Colonists ate and talked about three types of bread. First, the Indian style bread, made only from cornmeal, water, and salt, and called *pone* (1612, from Algonquian *apan*, baked), *Indian bread* (1654), *pone bread* (1770s), and later *corn pone* (1880s). When made with milk and eggs this became the fancier *corn bread* (1750). Next, there was the dark brown New England staff of life made of rye flour, cornmeal, molasses, and yeast, and widely known as *rye 'n' Injun* (by the 1790s *Injun* or *Indian* stood for "Indian meal," which meant cornmeal). When baking soda was added and it was steamed, such bread was called *brown bread* (1831). When white flour was used instead of rye it was called *Anadama* bread, said to be from the phrase "Anna, Damn her,) muttered by a New England fisherman so angry at his wife, Anna, for always serving cornmeal and molasses for dinner that he finally added flour and yeast and baked the mixture while cursing her. These two general types of bread were for settled folks, the third type was *hardtack* (*tack* is an 18th century word for food), used by hunters, trappers, and others on the move.

The problem with making bread is producing the carbon dioxide bubbles that make it light. Colonial cooks talked of their *hop yeast*, then by the 1780s of *pearlash*, a refined form of potash. In the 1830s and 40s everyone was talking of the new, light *salt rising bread*, also called *salt bread*. Also in the 1830s *saleratus* (Latin *sal* + *aeratus*, "aerated salt") was a new miracle ingredient -- at first it was potassium bicarbonate then later was sodium bicarbonate, which became known as *baking soda* in the late 1870s. *Saleratus* combines with the acid in buttermilk or sour milk to release carbon dioxide (if sweet milk is used, cream of tartar has to be added as the acid). *Saleratus* is why we still talk of how light grandma's bread was, of her *saleratus bread*, *saleratus biscuits*, *buttermilk biscuits*, *sour milk bread*, and *baking soda biscuits*.

In the 1850s, the new *baking powder* had every cook talking. This combination of sodium bicarbonate (baking soda) and an acid salt produced *quick bread* or *lightin' bread*, sometimes called *aerated bread* at the time. When the baking powder was mixed with the flour by the packager it was called *self-rising flour* (1854).

Meantime wheat had long since come to America, one of the first famous products being George Washington's *Mount Vernon Flour*. By 1821 yeast-leavened wheat bread was called *light bread* to distinguish it from the heavier cornmeal breads. In the 1850s *grain elevator* was in the language and Minneapolis was becoming the center of the white flour industry. In the 1860s people were talking about the soft, white, bleached-flour *store-bought bread* or *bakery bread* and, even then, denouncing it for being tasteless, too soft, and not fit nourishment for hard-working men. By the 1880s it was chaper to buy such bread than make other kinds (because fuel for the stove cost more than the flour then) and thus *white bread* became the American staple. Until the late 19th century 95% of the country's flour had been bought for home use; today only about 15% is, the rest being used by commercial bakeries. By the late 1920s *grocery bread*, *sliced white*, or *sandwich bread* were what most Americans meant when they said "bread."

Sourdough bread became associated with Alaskan gold rush prospectors soon after 1896 and a *sourdough* came to mean such a prospector. Yet such bread and the idea of saving a lump of the yeasty dough from one batch of bread to start the next is a very old one: such *starters* were carried by Columbus on his trips, and evidence of them has been found at ancient Egyptian sites dating from 400 B.C.

Incidentally *breadbasket* has been a slang term for the stomach in America since 1821 and a thank-you note to a hostess has been called a *bread and butter note* since the 1890s.

Early Americans also ate some of their bread as *toast* (the English had eaten toast since the 14th century), made on *bread toasters*, long-handled forks to hold the bread over the fire. They usually ate it as *dipped toast* or *dip toast*, with milk or melted butter poured over it, which was commonly being called *milk toast* by the 1820s. Triangular pieces of bread were also fried in butter and were popular as *sippets* before the Revolutionary War. *French toast* was first a popular American dish and term in the 1870s. The last word in toast was the electric *toaster*, which everyone was talking about just before World War I.



The CRUSADER is often a combination of many things, he may be a researcher, an archivist, a collector or an advocate. There are recognized and defined standards for assessing the condition, the class or category, the cost, and the value of this aspect of history.

The regulations, whether applied within or without, may be at cross-purposes to the CRUSADER'S mission of saving the site, restoring the use, interpreting the story, or creating an organization to keep the cultural components from being lost.

Cash (usually lots of it), patience and perseverance (never-ending), and people who share the vision are needed in equal measure for any successful preservation project.

The term SUGAR DADDY may not need defining. This is the money source, the deep pockets, the philanthopist, the local hardworking fundraising team. The interest in history for some SUGAR DADDYS goes only as far at the bottom line on their tax return.

But others are ignited by history. It is sweet indeed to find the combination of interest and financial capability rolled together in the same resource.

WARNING: SUGAR DADDYS are the rarest kind of preservationist.

I conclude with this: show your passion for your community. If you don't,

the stories don't matter
the pride will be lost
and the future will be short-changed

Purists and preservationists alike, we can't wait til some catastrophic event happens before we take our local history seriously.

In layman's terms, each of us carries one thread of the whole fabric.

We write to our relatives. What do they remember?
We live in a community. How has it changed?
We work in an industry. What does it contribute?
We hear of fortunes or misfortunes. What are the facts?

Questions must be asked before answers are provided . Research starts with one question that one person asks and is willing to pursue.

Why is it that the Egyptians are still looking for their past in the pyramids? Because the sands of time literally buried their buildings. Once out of sight, out of mind.

And.... perhaps, because subsequent regimes WANTED all traces of the past wiped out.

SELF TEST

1. How many 3x5 cards should you carry?
2. How many business cards should you carry?
3. Who is buried in Grant's tomb?
4. What groups do you network with?
5. Where is the County Records/County Assessors office?
6. Does your organization have a newsletter?
7. Are "they" gonna do it, or are you gonna help?
8. Can you write shorthand? Do you have a tape recorder?
9. Where is the Riverside Central Library?
10. Is there a museum in your community?
11. When did Riverside incorporate as a County?
12. Can you name one pioneer who settled in your area?
13. Have you located his/her decendents?
14. When you leave this room, what do you plan to do? Who do you plan to talk to?
15. If water, gold, or oil was found under your property, who would you tell and what would you do?
16. If a lost diary, a faded photo, a rusting helmet, or other "old" thing was found on your property, who would you tell and what would you do?
17. What is an "era of significance?"
18. What is an "event of significance?"
19. How are persons or places deemed "significant?"
20. What are CDBG grants? Development Agreement Fees? CCHE grants?
21. Add as many ideas to this resource list as you can:

newspapers	Chambers
books/writers/authors	libraries
census records	decendents
water districts	National Trust
marriage records	birth records
historical societies	local museums
neighboring musums	magazines
Library of Congress	cemeteries
veteran's records	CalTrans
genealogy societies	Tax records
death certificates	churches
city/county planning dept	diaries
long-time residents	schools
journals	family bibles
the telephone	television
County Preservation Officer	the internet
County Historical Commission	
State Office of Historic Preservation	
San Diego Historical Society	
San Diego State University	
UCR History Department	

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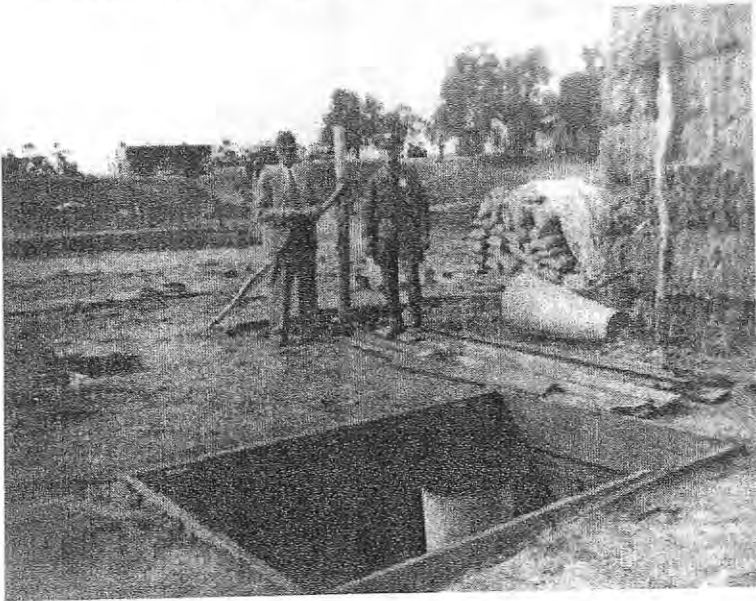
Cultural Tourism Gets a Boost

An important aspect of historic preservation is the educational opportunities that our saved and special places offer. Visitation to cultural resources is now the Number 1 family vacation preference. However, communities that are heritage-rich are often tourist-poor.

Legislation has been introduced by Assemblyman John Benoit, District 64, that would codify Caltrans Traffic Manual sections regarding freeway and highway signage. For special signage for a destination within a city that is deemed "culturally unique", or historically significant, or communities whose names have come about as a result of the culture over a period of time, and are within an incorporated city, the requirement is for that city to pass a resolution designating the boundaries of the attraction and making the request for signage to Caltrans.

Other stipulations in this bill, known at **AB 2823**, would codify CalTrans signage for a (public or nonprofit facility such as a civic center, city hall, police department, park, zoo, swimming pool, library, public parking, museum, and business district.

For more information on **AB 2823**, go to www.leginfo.ca.gov, or call Assemblyman Benoit's office at (916) 319-2064.



This haystack on "Old Goat Farm" southwest of Perris, hid three levels underground. One room had 14 fermenting tanks, a "ready" supply for constant distillation. When discovered, it was the biggest "bust" in Riverside County up to 1930.

The "Dry" Years in Riverside County

Some called them the "roaring '20s", the bootlegging era, or the "dry" years. The Women's Temperance League and several other organizations preached the evils of drink and drunkenness. Even so there was an industry (by all accounts, a very flourishing industry) of illegal stills for the manufacture and distribution of homemade brews -- everything from beer to whiskey. This industry was clandestine, but those who used alcohol were less secretive about where and how often they "imbibed." There are more synonyms for drunk and drunkard than any other words in the English language (over 335, by last count).

On the surface, every community claimed there was no liquor in their town or state. Yet, those who research into the life and times of the 1920s shed new light on this time of prohibited and closeted life.

One Eye Closed, the Other Red: the California Bootlegging Years is a compilation of several sources on the subject. The book by Clifford James Walker, includes text from local newspapers which reveal the extent of rumrunning in Riverside County from Indio to Elsinore.

To quote one paragraph, "'Hemet News gave Victory Day fine coverage for the WCTU [Woman's Christian Temperance Union]. The ladies had more to cheer due to the efforts of Elsinore's Chief of Police A.G. Barber. Barber watched suspicious actions on a goat ranch at the old Sill place between Perris and Elsinore -- truckloads of sugar entering and mysteriously-covered trucks leaving for Los Angeles at 2-4 o'clock in the morning. When Barber informed federal prohibition agents, local officials with agent Walter L. Peters and others from Los Angeles, raided the goat ranch on January 22, 1930, confiscating and destroying a \$100,000 to \$125,000 alcohol plant, able to produce 5,000 gallons of grain alcohol a day. The operation had 1,500 gallons of finished liquor, huge vats containing 10,000 gallons of mash, a 25-horsepower boiler, and underground series of rooms. The agents planned to dynamite the plant except what would be used for evidence."



The famous comedian W. C. Fields (1879-1946), whose real name was William Claude Dukenfield, is noted for his wisecracking about drinking, which made drunkenness seem funny and acceptable though also, through his skill as an actor, pitiable and futile.



WELCOME NEW MEMBERS !!

Jan 1 to February 1, 2004

New Members

In Memory of Mildred Tobin

Ramona F. Lyddon

Betty L. Salvato

Jullian Streff

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 (951) 302-0180,
FAX (951) 302-0171,
lottiefox@verizon.net

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.

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.

Editor Charolette Fox

Special Columns. Agnes Gaertner

Printing. Potamus Press

Calendar

Board Meeting Feb 4, Noon
Spring Program March 4, 1:00p
History Day Contest March 19, 9:00a

Active Committees:

Research & Preservation

Wolf's Tomb

Plaques & Markers

Board meetings and member programs are held in the Conference Room of the Temecula Library, and are open to members. 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 prior to the meeting or event. In addition, public service announcements are usually placed in local newspapers.

VOLUNTEER HELP IS ALWAYS APPRECIATED



PLEASE REMEMBER US IN YOUR WILL OR TRUST



Quotes

Nostalgia is remembering the pleasures of sitting in front of a big fireplace -- without remembering you had to cut the wood for it.

The sea of matrimony is where many a poor fish gets hooked with his own line.

Laughter is the remedy for many ills -- it cures quicker than a doctor's pills.

Knowing without doing is like plowing without sowing.

Partnership Grants For Museum, Library, Public Broadcasting

The Institute of Museum and Library Services (IMLS), in conjunction with the Corporation for Public Broadcasting (CPB), has released guidelines for the "Partnership for a Nation of Learners (PNL) Community Collaboration Grants." The program is designed to support new and existing lifelong learning collaborations between museums, libraries, and public broadcasters with grants that range from \$25,000 to \$250,000. These collaborations will result in a range of projects that enhance learning in communities across the country. Grant applications are due on March 1, 2005, and grant awards will be made in September 2005. Guidelines are available at

www.partnershipforlearners.org



May Designated as Preservation Month

President Richard Moe of the National Trust said, "Preservation Week has served as a showcase for local communities to honor their past and help build their future for more than three decades, [and] the Trust has decided to extend Preservation Week into Preservation Month to provide an even larger opportunity to celebrate the diverse and unique heritage of our country's cities and states."

"We expect that Preservation Month will help bring historic preservation to the forefront of Americans' daily lives by emphasizing the vital importance of protecting our nation's history."

The 2005 theme is **Restore America: Communities at a Crossroads**. For more information, visit

www.nationaltrust.org

CONTACT THE SOCIETY BY PHONE:
(951) 501-9159



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 it on and help us build our
 readership. Thank you.

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TEMECULA VALLEY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

A tax exempt-charitable & educational organization

Membership

Membership/Donation Categories:

<input type="checkbox"/> Student	\$ 10.00	<input type="checkbox"/> Historian	\$ 300.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Single	\$ 25.00	<input type="checkbox"/> Corporate	\$ 500.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Family	\$ 35.00	<input type="checkbox"/> Founder	\$ 1,000.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Contributor	\$ 50.00	<input type="checkbox"/> Benefactor	\$ 5,000.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Patron	\$ 100.00	<input type="checkbox"/> 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.

Checks payable to:

Temecula Valley Historical Society

Mail to:

P. O. Box 157

Temecula, CA 92593-0157