

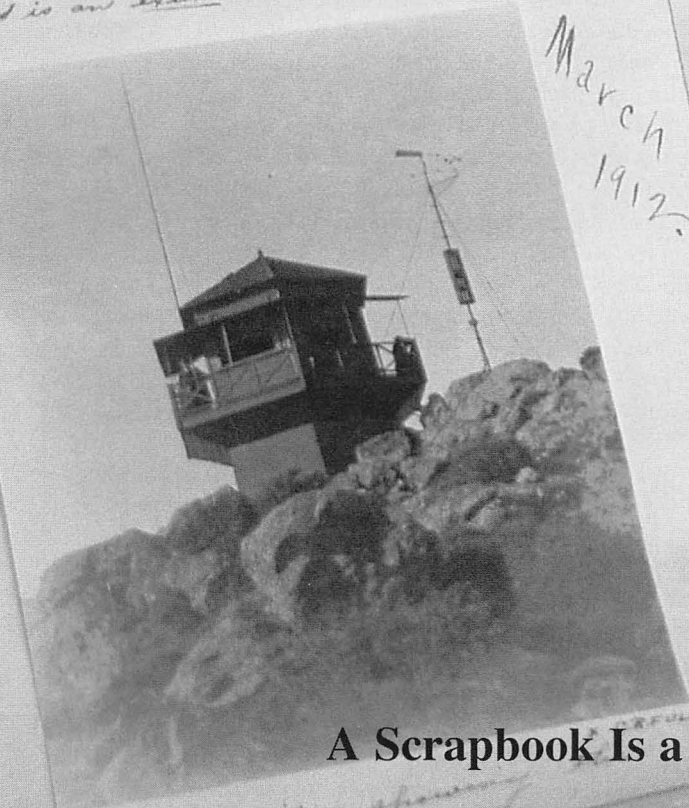
CALIFORNIA THE ORNIAN

Magazine of the California History Center Foundation/De Anza College—
A Foundation Supporting the Study and Preservation of State and Regional History

one of several
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as the lower
Roman gladiator
and gladiator
and their women.

Profile
Rock

is a panoramic view
thing north-east. The
ing through a hollow
are hundreds of these
pointing in different
with information
erous as to what may
by looking through them.
amalfain is 2600 feet
is an extinct volcano.



March
1912.



Charles Fuller near summit. Photo taken
with Miller, Lammelle & Jay on distance
March 1912.

A Scrapbook Is a Telescope Through Time

The summit showing
Marine Bluffs

DIRECTOR'S REPORT

Ruderal Humility



Tom Izu

of this local historical incident as we drove on. I also added that there had been quite a bit of controversy surrounding the commissioning of this work and where it should be placed. I tried to explain how some representatives of our local Mexicano/Chicano community did not share in picking this topic

Why can't we have confidence in and feel comfortable with the fact that the things we value and attempt to symbolically preserve... will indeed persist, but may take on new meanings and uses that we cannot foresee?

topic involving strong opinions, race, civic values, and politics, but then noticed that both boys weren't that interested anymore.

It wasn't until much later in the month when our CHCF Librarian/Archivist Lisa Christiansen, showed me a book she had just received for our library/archives that I again thought of this incident. The book, titled *Ruderal Vegetation along Some California Roadsides* by Robert E. Frenkel (U.C. Berkeley, 1970), discusses the significance of various plant life unintentionally scattered about our state's roadsides and its effect on the floral ecology. "Ruderal," as she was quick to look up for me, means, "growing in rubbish, poor land, or waste places — from *Latin*, *rudera* — ruins." While this pub-

llication immediately struck me as being quite esoteric and specialized to say the least, Lisa assured me that it was relevant to the social and historical study of California. "Think in themes," she said.

Recently, my 10-year-old son Tomio commented upon a statue we pass quite frequently on our morning commute. "That man on the horse appears to be holding up a blanket." His little brother Kiyoshi added, "Yeah, it looks like his 'blankie'!" They were in fact, referring to the statue commemorating Captain Thomas Fallon's raising of the U.S. flag over San José during the U.S. war with Mexico in 1846. I explained what I knew since it represented to them a salute to conquest and not an appropriate symbol of civic pride. The boys excitedly remembered seeing some individuals standing with signs in protest in front of this statue some time ago. I jumped at the chance to discuss this further, trying to ensure a balanced approach to this difficult

One passage in this book especially caught my attention in this regard, "An enduring theme in geographic investigation is the study of man's alteration of the earth's surface. Man often modifies his surroundings to purposeful ends but it is frequently the secondary, the unintentional influences that have great persistence and which, in the long run, are the more important."

I began to think that much of what we forcefully — if not arrogantly — assert as our civic heritage and struggle to preserve in some physical form or another is quite ephemeral, and that the physical structures we preserve and promote as symbols of this heritage can become in a relatively short period of time something quite different than what we intended. A statue, in this case the Fallon monument that engendered so much controversy, may soon represent something very different than intended by either its defenders or detractors. And for that matter, take our Petit Trainon building and the adjacent cottages and landscaping we are currently trying to preserve — who knows what use or meaning they may have 100 hundred years from now.

I then realized the importance of the ruderal to the understanding of my own sense of values and heritage. My concept of heritage is built upon reinterpretations of previous generation's concepts, in some case, the "ruins" of their own carefully built ideas of what they thought was worthy of commemoration and collective memorization.

By the same token, it made me realize my need to be more modest in what I believe "politically correct" heritage should be and less concerned about trying to control a specific "heritage outcome." Why can't we have confidence in and feel comfortable with the fact that the things we value and attempt to symbolically preserve in some form or another will indeed persist, but may take on new meanings and uses that we cannot foresee?

We are now in a time of tremendous cultural and social transition. It is one that will involve continued controversy about what really represents our civic heritage and what doesn't. I do hope we in the heritage community can provide some leadership in putting things in perspective — historical perspective — and see that the ruderal is inevitable and significant.

—Tom Izu, Director

COVER: A page from the scrapbook compiled by Charles Fuller of Sunnyvale featured in the Center's fall exhibit. This page shows photographs taken by Fuller from the top of Mount Tamalpais in 1912. (Photo by Cliff Thomas.) See story on page 5.

CALENDAR

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| <p>Sept. 2 CHC opens to the public. Regular hours: Tuesday through Thursday, 9 a.m. to Noon and 1 to 4 p.m. Closed Mondays and Fridays</p> <hr/> <p>Sept. 15-
Dec. 10 “Telescope Through Time,” an exhibit by the CHC and the CHC Foundation on how scrap-books can be used as primary resources for historical research</p> <hr/> <p>Sept. 18 “How Does Globalization Affect Local History,” a panel discussion sponsored by the Heritage Council and the CHCF, 6:30-9 p.m., Conference Rooms A and B, Hinson Campus Center</p> <hr/> <p>Sept. 22 De Anza College Fall Quarter classes begin</p> <hr/> <p>Sept. 24 Reception for “Telescope Through Time” Exhibit. Details to be announced</p> <hr/> <p>Oct. 11-12 Gold and Silver: History of the Comstock Bonanza Field Trip</p> | <p>Oct. 18 Historic Sites of California’s Wine and Cheese Industries — Field Trip (Also Nov. 8)</p> <hr/> <p>Nov. 1 Uncommon Zeal: Junipero Serra and the California Missions — Field Trip (Also Nov. 15)</p> <hr/> <p>Nov. 10 Campus and CHC closed in observation of Veterans Day</p> <hr/> <p>Nov. 14 Abolitionist Women in the Santa Clara Valley — Field Trip</p> <hr/> <p>Nov. 22 Footsteps in the Fog: Bay Area Filmmakers — Field Trip (Also Dec. 7)</p> <hr/> <p>Nov. 27, 28 CHC closed in observation of Thanksgiving</p> <hr/> <p>Dec. 12 Last day of Fall Quarter</p> <hr/> <p>Dec. 22 -Jan. 2 CHC closed for winter break</p> |
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Move Begins to Restore De Anza’s “Historic District”

De Anza College is graced with a collection of the few remaining examples of historically significant buildings and landscaping in the local area: “Le Petit Trianon” (now the California History Center), the adjacent sunken garden and surrounding stone balustrade, the “adobe” cottages, and the winery building (now De Anza’s bookstore).

Part of the first country estate to be designed in the Bay Area by famed San Francisco architect Willis Polk, the “Historic District” remains a unique architectural and historical presence on the De Anza campus. Built in the early 1890s, “Beaulieu,” as it was called by its owners (the Baldwins of San Francisco), included structures found nowhere else in the area. The cottages, which served as guest and ranch-hand quarters on the original grounds, are among the earliest and few remaining examples of early “Californian Mission Revival”

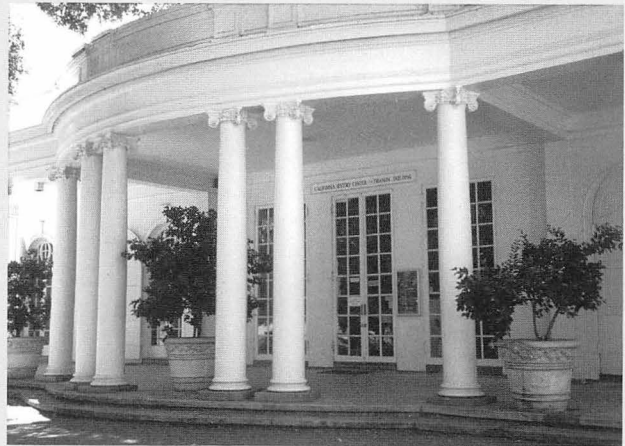
architecture. Their distinctive archways directly inspired the architectural theme and design of De Anza College.

However, time has taken its toll on the Historic District. The stone balustrade and steps are deteriorating, and the portion of the balustrade immediately in front of the CHC suffered severe damage when an oak tree, weakened by root disease, fell.

The cottages, having served a variety of functions for the college, are in need of immediate repair. The Trianon — CHC’s home — originally saved and restored over a 15-year period from the late 1960s to the early 1980s, needs modifications and restorative work.

Le Petit Trianon

The CHC Foundation, De Anza College, and the Foothill-De Anza Community Colleges Foundation are initiating an effort to restore and renovate the buildings and landscaping of the Historic District. A task force is being established to study and develop strategies for a complete restoration plan. If you would like more information about the restoration project, call the CHC at (408) 864-8712.



EDUCATION

State and Regional History

The following courses will be offered Fall Quarter 2003 through the California History Center. Please see the History Department class listings section of the Fall Schedule of Classes for detailed information (i.e., course ID #, call #, and units.) **For additional course information, call the center at (408) 864-8712.**

HISTORIC SITES OF CALIFORNIA'S WINE AND CHEESE INDUSTRIES

Betty Hirsch

This course will cover California's fascinating wine and cheese histories introducing the major sites and players beginning with the father of both industries in California, Father Junipero Serra. Other pioneers include the Steele Brothers of Point Reyes and David Jacks of Monterey in cheese and Mariano Vallejo and Agoston Haraszthy of Sonoma in wine. Today, California has both the largest wine and dairy industries in the United States. The class will tour both wine and cheese sites in the Napa and Sonoma areas.

Lectures: Thursdays, Oct. 9 and 23 6:20 to 10 p.m. CHC

Field trips: Saturdays, Oct. 18 and Nov. 8

FOOTSTEPS IN THE FOG: BAY AREA FILMMAKERS *Betty Hirsch*

California's movie industry began in the Bay Area at Niles in the East Bay. Broncho Billy Anderson and Charlie Chaplin made 375 westerns at the Niles Essanay Studio between 1910 and 1916 before moving to Southern California. San Francisco and other Bay Area and Northern California cities have been the locales of numerous movies including *Vertigo*, *The Birds*, *The Maltese Falcon*, *Bullitt*, *A View To A Kill*, *Mrs. Doubtfire*, *Foul Play* and others. Multi-media presentations will be made of clips of some of these films and class discussion will emphasize the lives and works of Alfred Hitchcock and the Niles filmmakers. The class will tour Niles and San Francisco movie sites.

Lectures: Thursdays, Nov. 13 and Dec. 4 6:20 to 10 p.m. CHC

Field trips: Saturdays, Nov. 22 and Sunday, Dec. 7

HOMICIDE IN MODERN CALIFORNIA *Alex Gerould*

This course will focus on California's most famous homicide cases taking place over the last 50 years, including notable assassinations, gang murders, serial killings, and other causes célèbres. During the class we will cover the facts of the individual cases as well as their investigations, prosecution, and treatment in the courts. Discussion will focus on why certain cases have so captured the public attention and what the cases and the public response tell us about society. Throughout the course the role played by race, class, gender and political concerns will be analyzed, as well as the treatment of homicide cases by the media. Various guest speakers from the criminal justice field will be presented throughout the quarter, including individuals from law enforcement, the Department of Corrections, the District Attorney's Office, and the criminal defense bar.

Meets: MTWTh 9:30 a.m. to 10:20 a.m. CHC

GOLD AND SILVER: HISTORY OF THE COMSTOCK BONANZA

Chatham Forbes

Close on the heels of gold discovery in California's fabled Mother Lode, enormous deposits of silver, found in a mountain near Carson

City, Nevada, brought another flood of riches to San Francisco and its mining investors. This great bonanza produced the modern equivalent of billions of dollars in precious metal. The story of the resulting economic expansion and continuing social change is one of the most important in the history of California.

Lectures: Thursdays, Oct. 2 and 16. 6:20 to 10 p.m. CHC

Field trips: Saturdays, Oct. 11 and Sunday, Oct. 12

UNCOMMON ZEAL: JUNIPERO SERRA AND THE

CALIFORNIA MISSIONS *Chatham Forbes*

The missionary leader of Spain's Sacred Expedition to California, Father Junipero had twice headed mission systems in Mexico before he was appointed to establish the Alta California enterprise. Under consideration of sainthood, Padre Serra, was both a profound religious leader and a driving executive who kept continual pressure on the civil authorities as he worked to expand the mission system. An intellectual man of action, Padre Serra is one of the most intriguing as well as significant personalities in California history.

Lectures: Thursdays, Oct. 30 and Nov. 6. 6:20 to 10 p.m. CHC

Field trips: Saturdays, Nov. 1 and Nov. 15

ABOLITIONIST WOMEN IN THE SANTA CLARA VALLEY *Jean Libby*

When the story is told of John Brown at Harpers Ferry, his life and death to abolish slavery in the United States, Brown's execution in late 1859 does not end the story. His widow, Mary Day Brown, and her surviving children came to California by wagon train, eventually settling in the Santa Clara Valley. Daughters Sarah Brown and Ellen Brown Fablinger were pioneers in the community, as teachers and as part of the agricultural growth of fruit orchards and canneries. This class goes to local museums, to the Madronia Cemetery, and to the sites of the homes, churches, and orchards of the Brown and Fablinger families, now the Civic Center of Saratoga. At the second class meeting on November 19, we prepare and share simple foods as would have been served in the 1880s at the farm home of Mary Brown, of Yankee traditions and California harvest.

Lectures: Wednesdays, Nov. 12 and Nov. 19 6:20 to 10 p.m. CHC

Field trip: Friday, Nov. 14

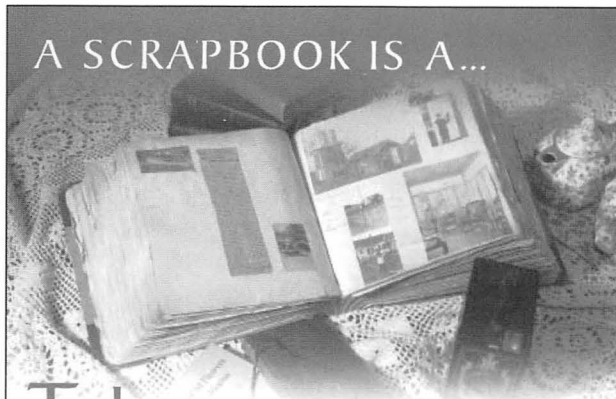
INTRODUCTION TO CALIFORNIA STUDIES: CALIFORNIA DREAMS AND REALITIES *Carol Cini*

Learn about important issues in a state with international impact, from the 19th century gold rush to the Silicon Valley gold rush, from Hollywood to the redwoods. This course will also cover topics such as Native Americans, the environment, ethnic diversity, women's experiences, literature, World War II, and the social movements of the 1960s.

Lectures: Monday - Thursday 10:30 to 11:20 a.m. CHC

Scrapbook Documents Journey to Yosemite


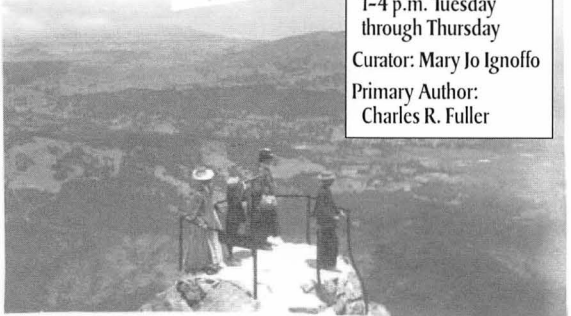
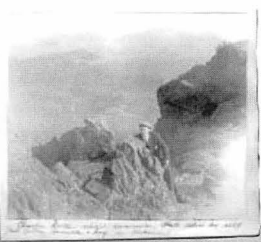
A SCRAPBOOK IS A...




Telescope Through Time

An Exhibit by
The California History Center
& Foundation

An exhibit on the historical value of scrapbooks
California History Center
Sept. 15-Dec. 10
Hours: 9 a.m.-noon and 1-4 p.m. Tuesday through Thursday
Curator: Mary Jo Ignoffo
Primary Author:
Charles R. Fuller

Large picture is a panoramic view of valley looking north east. The day is looking through a bottom like there are hundreds of these then take pictures on different positions with information printed thereon and when we are to looking through them. Mt. San Joaquin is 2000 feet high and is an extinct volcano.



“Telescope Through Time,” the CHC’s upcoming fall exhibit, examines how scrapbooks can be used as primary resources for historical research. The exhibit spotlights a 300-page scrapbook compiled by Charles R. Fuller of Sunnyvale. Much of the content is focused on Fuller’s father, Col. Harvey Rexford Fuller, the first mayor of Sunnyvale. The scrapbook’s narrative and 900 photographs provide insights into Northern California life in the late 19th and early 20th centuries. Below is an excerpt from the scrapbook, which tells of Charles Fuller’s trip to Yosemite in February of 1915. He and his horse “Bonnie” covered 500 miles in 23 days, and spent a total of \$23.00. It should be noted that Fuller wrote the diary of his trip while he was “on the road.” It is printed here as he wrote it — with very few edits. It contains abbreviations, incomplete sentences, and some minor grammatical errors.

*Sunday, Feb. 21
Sunnyvale, California*

Allen Curtner and myself decided that it would be a good experience to take a little horseback trip through the mountains and see some California snow. Accordingly we got permission of our parents and also saw Leon Austin who decided to accompany us. We each have a riding horse and planned to spend about ten days or a couple of weeks on the road with Yosemite Valley as our destination. We only took about \$10.00 apiece for our expenses.

Monday, Feb. Feb. 22

We got our things packed onto our saddles and left Sunnyvale at 11:00 o’clock A.M. in a rain storm. After we got to Alviso the weather cleared and we had good weather the rest of the day. We passed through Alviso, Milpitas, Warm Springs, Mission San Jose and finally camped for night at Vallecitos school house where the teacher was kind enough to leave back door open. We did not get to sleep till about midnight as we spent time talking etc. around fire.

San Joaquin County

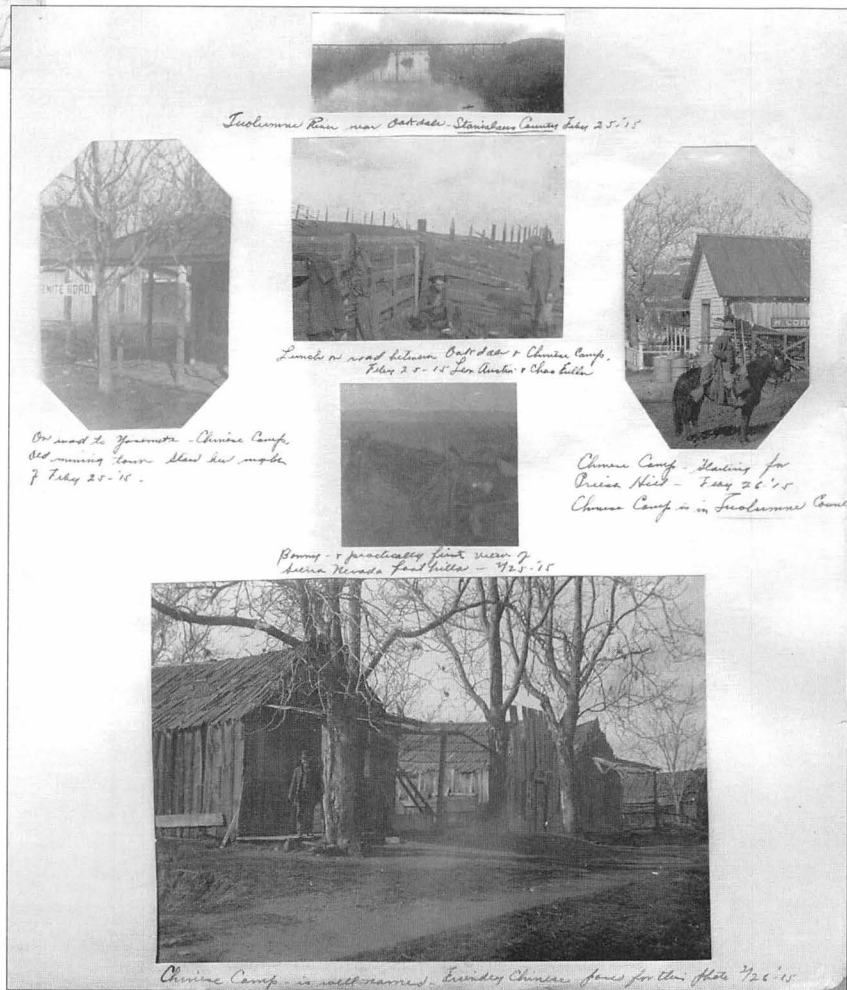
We left the school house at 7:00 o’clock in the morning and arrived at Livermore about 9:00 o’clock where we got breakfast at a restaurant and started for Tracy about 11:00 o’clock. We had good roads for a time but for about five miles the state highway is plowed up from fence to fence and horses plowed through sticky mud with result that my horse lost two shoes and Allen Curtner’s horse lost one shoe. We arrived at Tracy about dark and spent some time in trying to find place to stop for night and put horses in shelter. Finally a livery stables owner named Frank Brusso said we could put our horses in a shed near his stable and sleep there all night. We appreciated his hospitality, and took advantage of it. Got supper at a grill and after going to a picture show went to bed.

Sunday Feb 21 - 1915
 Escalon, California.
 Allen Austin and myself
 decided that it would be
 a good experience to take a
 little horseback trip through the
 mountains and see some California
 snow. Accordingly we got per-
 mission of our parents and also
 saw Leon Austin who decided
 to accompany us. We each had
 riding horses and plans to spend
 about ten days or a couple of
 weeks on the road with Yosemite
 Valley as our destination. We only
 took about \$10.00 for our expenses.

We left the barn around seven o'clock and started for Chinese Camp. We traveled about six miles and crossed the Stanislaus river then reached Oakdale at about 8:45 o'clock where we got our breakfast. Oakdale is in Stanislaus County and is last large town before reaching Yosemite valley. It is quite a good sized place, about four times the size of Escalon. We soon reached foothills of the Sierra Nevada mountains and after shooting 200 rounds of ammunition secured enough birds for lunch which we prepared about 2:00 o'clock. It was our first meal we had cooked. Some men along road say it will be impossible for us to reach the valley on account of deep snow, but we will go ahead and see for ourselves. A man named John Cauffman told us we could not get much nearer than Smith Ranch which is 15 miles this side of Crackers. He invited us to visit his home at Knights Ferry on our return trip. We

San Joaquin County

We got our breakfast at grill, then started on our way — arrived at Barita about 10:00 o'clock where we stopped to get horses shod. We found that Leon lost his auto gloves and Allen also lost one of his gloves. As a large piece of bacon was missing it is probable that some poor fellow helped himself. Our blacksmith bill was only \$1.50 and we hope not to have more trouble in that line. Left shop 10:30. Crossed San Joaquin river about noon. Allen & Leon managed to stop a runaway horse & buggy. Leon fell off his horse when cinch loosened while chasing a jack rabbit and broke his gun stock. The country around Escalon is sandy — requires irrigation but country is thickly settled. W.S. Zeller a capitalist formerly of Palo Alto lives within a mile of this place. Did not take time to call on him. Escalon has grown for the last four years so that in a couple of more years it will be a lively little town. No saloons here, as is also the case at Oakdale the next town which we will reach tomorrow. After spending evening visiting with some Escalon girls we started on our way to Oakdale. It rained at this time so after a couple of hours we stopped at an old barn in a field for the night. It was midnight when we got to bed. The other mishaps of the day were the loss of our gloves. Someone also stole our bacon and bread. As yet we have not had occasion to cook any meals as there have been plenty of restaurants on way.



pass through lots of small villages but do not stop to make note of same. We rode until 11:00 o'clock at night then after passing through Keystone, where we got some refreshments we pushed on to Chinese Camp ten miles ahead. Leon and Allen slept in the open but I pitched my tent and was very comfortable rest of night. Chinese Camp is a town of fair size. It was once a mining region. There is still a large mine within two miles of here. We may take a ride out there in the morning. The weather thus far has been most favorable. Fair and warm. Can scarcely believe this is winter. The roads are fierce. No auto could make the trip just now on account of rocks, chuckholes, mud in places, also many fords. The construction gangs are working on the highway now and may have it in fair condition by next summer.

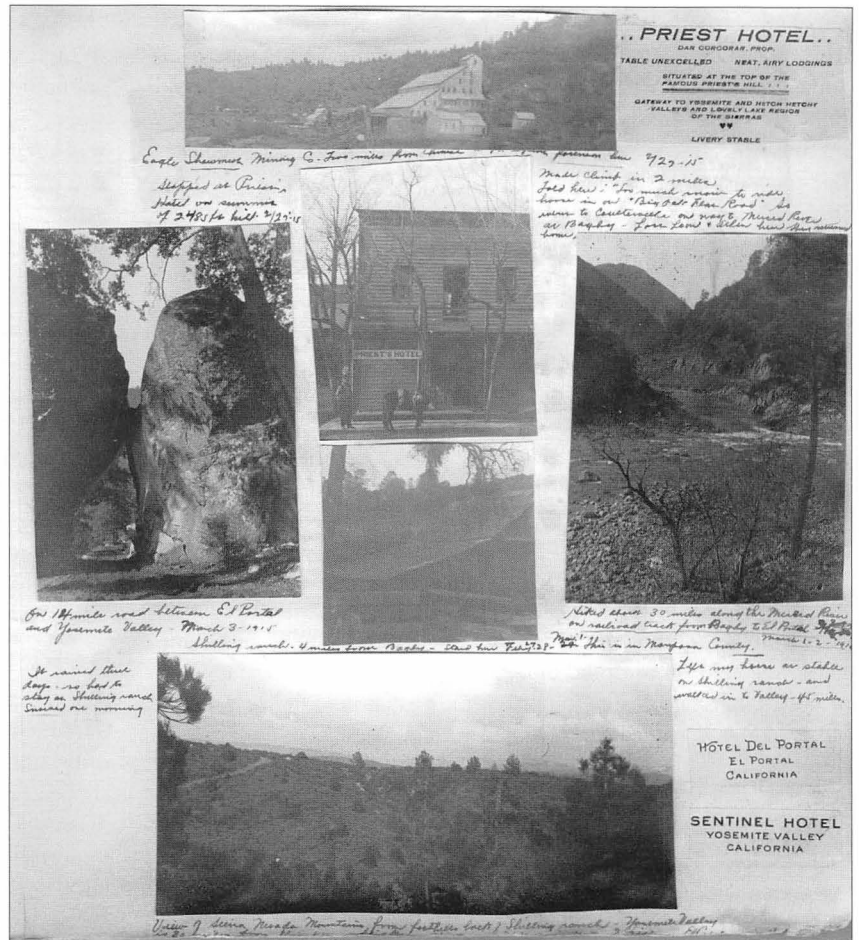
Waterford is but a short distance from Oakdale — and that reminded me of Mr. W.R. Appling — who attended B.Y.P.N. assembly at Twin Lakes. Had I been alone I would have called on him. We also passed near Ripon but did not go to the town as we took a shortcut to Oakdale. It is now Friday morning. While there was a big ring around moon last night yet it is fair weather. Was awakened by the singing of the birds.

I might have made note of the fact that Mr. Cauffman of whom I made note of yesterday said that we could save 50 miles on our return trip if we would go by way of Modesto, Crows Landing, Adobe Flat, San Antone Valley over top of Mt. Hamilton to San Jose. We may do this. Thus far we seem to cover from 35 to 45 miles a day.

The boys only took \$25.00 between them and despite all that I can do are spending their money too freely. I may have to lend them some of mine. I only brought \$16.00 myself. They have bought a new rifle \$3.50 two pair of spurs \$2.00 and wasted about \$5.00 trying to be sporty. They would not have any money now if it were not for my conservativeness. We will get along all right.

My predictions of yesterday morning are quite correct. The boys have practically spent all their money and decided to return home. They will probably retrace the route to Tracy then save 50 miles by going over top of Mt. Hamilton. They have not seen the Conservatory — and they might as well take it in.

We left Chinese Camp about ten o'clock then in a couple of miles we reached the "Eagle Sharomin Mining Co's" 100 stamp



mill. It is a large mine — but poor grade of ore — only \$5.00 per ton. Two hundred men are all that they use just now. We waited a couple of hours to get a chance to go through it but Supt. did not show up so had to abandon the idea. There are numerous smaller mines around here. About one o'clock we started for Priest Hill. The boys passed me and went down to the river to wash up, but I kept on going — and as they have not shown up since it is likely that they have decided to return home. This is due to the fact that their money is about gone.

Priest Hotel is on summit of a 2485 ft. elevation. This climb is made in a distance of two miles so the grade is very steep. Arrived here six o'clock last night and had horse put in stable and I had a chicken dinner at the hotel. Did not sleep as warm as I did last night in my tent.

A Yosemite Valley Guide told me not to try to go into valley by any wagon road. They are blockaded with snow and will be so until April or May. It will be necessary for me to go to Bagby in Merced

Co. then leave my horse in a stable and go by rail — or hike in track to El Portal then ten miles over road to Yosemite Valley. There are some forest ranger tracks that I could use from here but I would rather travel where there are some signs of civilization.

It is now nine o'clock and I must be on my way. The weather is fair and warm. Just like summer in middle of day, despite that snow is but 30 miles distant on Valley road.

I left Priest Hotel about ten o'clock and arrived at Coulterville three hours later. Good weather but threatening rain. The distance was eleven miles. At Coulterville I inquired the way to Bagby on the Yosemite Valley RR line on the Merced river. They informed me of a short cut which I decided to take. After traveling ten miles I finally landed at a farm house. It was nearly dark and sprinkling. They told me that I had missed the Bagby road some four miles back and that I could proceed by a trail. I therefore started out on the four mile trail but in a few minutes it got so dark that I could not see the trail. I returned to the farm house and asked a little girl if her father was home — she said yes, and that she would go to the barn and help me find him. I asked if she thought I could buy some milk. She said that I could all right. We soon found the father & mother. Their names are Homer I. Shilling and the little seven year old daughter is named Edith May Shilling. They gave me permission to put my horse in their barn and allowed me to pitch my tent in the hay barn. They invited me to supper.

We spent the evening playing phonograph. He played the violin. I spoke several pieces. And an old mining prospector named Mr. Logan told stories, so it was nearly midnight when we went to bed. The little girl has not gone to school yet, but can read and write, can add, subtract, multiply and divide. Knows all the countries of Europe as well as the states of the U.S. and their capitals. In other words she is the smartest little girl that I have ever known. Friendly and can converse as well as any girl three times her age. I must get her picture if possible. The mother is only twenty-seven years of age and does all the milking and barn chores as well as housework. She is a handsome woman — a native of England. They own a ranch of 320 acres and his father has 960 acres where they are living at present time. Their nearest neighbor is three miles. Mr. Shilling spends much time on the range — looking after the livestock. For over fifty years this country has been dug over and searched for gold. Remains of old camps and mines can be seen in every direction. Prospectors are still searching for gold, as of old.

When I got up this morning it was snowing. The snow flakes were as big as hen's feathers. The prospector Mr. Logan said they were the largest he had ever seen. The snow turned to rain, and it has been raining practically all day. I bought a couple of quarts of milk

and a package of corn flakes for breakfast. I ate lunch with the family, and stayed here all night. The elevation here is 2700 feet. There are numerous coyotes, also some mountain lions, deer and an occasional bear can be found. As yet I have not seen any such game, but will keep on lookout for same. The girl Edith is a prize if there ever was one. I wish I could kidnap her and bring her home. Her parents are going to send her to some town next year to attend school. Wish she could board with us — I would never get tired of her.

Am still at the Shilling ranch. Of course I expect to pay them something. It is raining so hard that I cannot travel. Hope to be on my way by tomorrow. It is going to be strenuous getting into the Valley, but I have not given it up. Could get along much better without the trouble and expense of a horse. I get quite good meals here with lots of milk. Weather has cleared so I will leave tomorrow. Have arranged to leave horse here for 25¢ per day. It is four miles from here by trail to Bagby. Bagby is on the Merced river about 30 miles by rail to El Portal! The railroad follows the left bank of river all the way. They charge about 12¢ per mile.

Arrived at Bagby 1:30 P.M. as train did not leave until 4:40. I thought I would walk part way and take train at Mt. King 7.8 miles ahead. I missed the train by about three minutes, so I got supper here. It is a large mining camp. After supper I decided inasmuch as there would be no other train until the same time tomorrow to proceed on foot as far as I could. I walked to Briceburg, arriving there some time after midnight. Briceburg is 17 miles from El Portal. I rested here until day light. I am carrying 25 or 30 lbs of baggage — which is too heavy for easy walking. I notice that on opposite side of river there is a horse trail. I can see now that I ought to have brought the horse. I also could have ridden up the RR right-of-way.

The weather was nice and warm. I am so lame and sore that I can scarcely walk. If I did not have so much luggage it would be easier. I walked to a mining camp called "Clearing House" which is 6.1 miles from El Portal then took train the fare was 75¢. I arrived at hotel about dark. Quite a number of tourists are here. I got supper here at hotel, and am writing this on the veranda. It is twelve miles from here to valley by stage, fare \$2.50 so I guess I will walk the distance. The scenery is grand here. Tops of mountains are covered with snow. The hotel and grounds are much finer than I had anticipated. The Yosemite Valley RR Co. manages it do also does it the Sentinel Hotel in the Valley. It is a \$4.00 a day house.

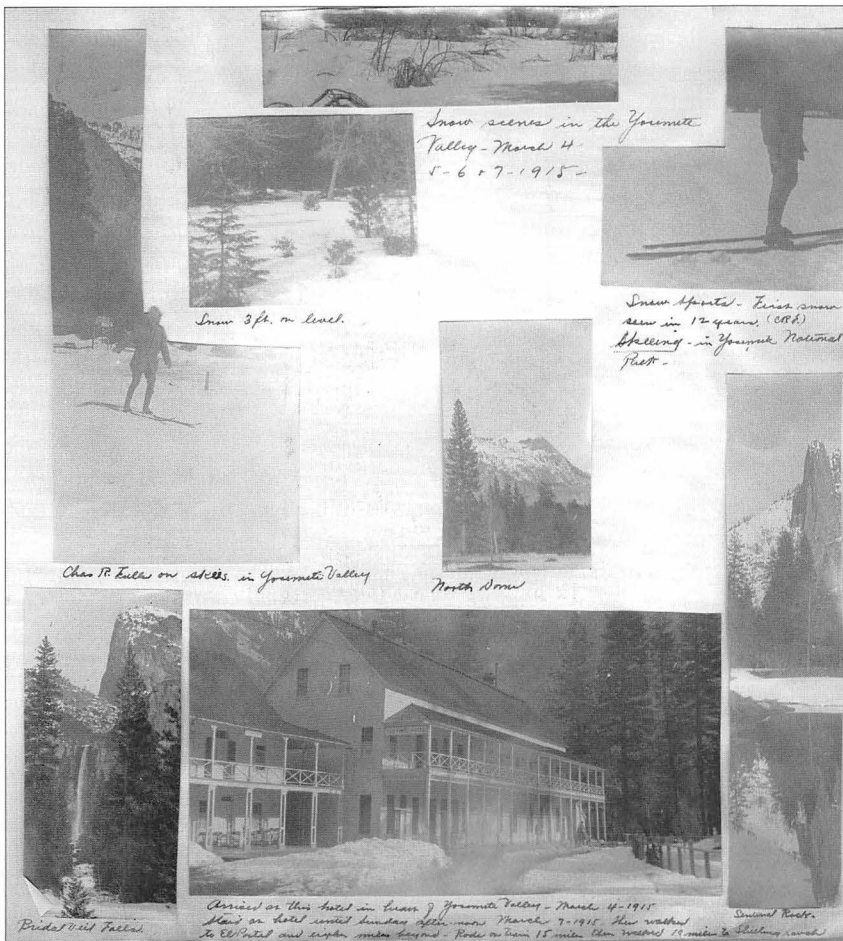
Left El Portal about 8 o'clock and walked leisurely until I arrived at Sentinel Hotel which is in the heart of Yosemite Valley. I arrived here just at dark and in time for supper. I have paid for six meals in advance so it looks as if I will stay a couple of days at least. The first part of the twelve mile hike was very similar to the last 30 miles up the Merced river. Road following the bank of river between huge canyons, uphill all the time until the floor of the valley at an elevation of 4000 feet is reached. After about five miles I came to snow. I saw a nice warm place by some rocks — and took a bath. It was not any where near as cold as ocean water and it made me feel good — lameness disappeared.

I will now throw in a few statistics from time to time for future reference. Yosemite Valley was discovered by a mining prospector in winter of 1849 & 50. His name — Dr. Bunnell. Mariposa battalion of soldiers sent to subdue the Indians in March 1851, just 63

years ago. I have been listening to roar of Merced river for four days. In many places the cascades are noted. I entered valley from its lower or western side. I passed cascade falls, then came beautiful Bridal Veil falls, 600 ft. It waves in the breeze just like a long veil. Sometimes the effect is more like shooting stars or sky rockets. In looking at these falls, El Capitan may be seen close at hand on the left. The summit of El Capitan is 3,300 ft. (3/4 of a mile) from valley floor. Only rock of kind in world having such a broad expanse of perpendicular wall. The facial area is 500 acres on two exposed sides. Bridal Veil creek falls over one of three massive rocks known as Cathedral Rocks. I took photo showing everything I have described thus far in one view. Just back of these rocks is Cathedral spires — resembling what they are named after their height is 2700 ft — 700 ft. of which are distinctly columnar in form. Just back of El Capitan "The Three Brothers" and "Eagle Peak" are seen, the tallest being 3830. Named three brothers by Dr. Bunnell because three indians were captured here. The Indians called the three peaks a name meaning three frog's heads.

The next peak I noticed was "The Sentinel". It is on opposite side of valley from "The Brothers." After passing many other points of interest on my way to heart of valley I at last arrived at Yosemite Village about six o'clock and immediately went to dining room of Sentinel Hotel and had supper. I will get all my meals here — also my room. They gave me a down-stairs room with window and french door leading to veranda. Things are quiet here on account of war in Europe — so I get good value for money. Wish I had not lugged my blankets now. I asked postmaster what it would cost to ship my 30 lbs baggage by parcel post to Bagby, and he said only 30 cts. I may do so. A professional globe trotter is here with his wife and he says he is more favorably impressed with this valley than anything he has ever seen. He has seen about all there is to see.

The weather is perfect as has been the last few days. No fog, no clouds, just perpetual sunshine. Snow is 3 ft deep on level but is now so hard and packed that one can walk on top of it. No cold winds or anything. One man from Fresno said it is first time he had felt comfortable this winter, neither too hot nor too cold. Yosemite Falls are just back of hotel in three leaps it descends 2600 ft. They are world famed. I went to foot of the falls. A little further up the Merced river and just a little ways from the hotel may be seen the "North Dome, Royal Arches and Washington Column". The former is 3700 ft in height. The column



and Dome are just east of the Royal Arches which are grandly sculptured semi-circles which are 3/4 of mile wide cut in side of 2000 ft. wall.

On the opposite side of river is the "South Dome" 5000 ft in height it forms a half dome. Both North & South Domes can be included in one photograph from hotel. I took a walk of several miles in the same direction from which I entered the valley only on opposite side of river. Passed the military camps and barracks and went as far as El Capitan. I enjoy the snow even more than I had anticipated. This is probably due to the fact that weather is so fine. I went skiing this P.M. for a while. I bought some photo post cards and a dozen films at kodak shop.

I expected to get an early start & go to Mirror Lake — but did not get ready until 10:00 o'clock. In the meantime I shipped 15 lbs of my baggage to Bagby. It only cost 17¢ to do so. Better than carrying it. I did not have occasion to use a single bit of it here as I ordered a room and get board as cheap here as I could in San Francisco or San Jose. This is a \$4.00 day house under normal conditions but I work it for less than half that amount. An old mining prospector at Shilling ranch told me the secret.

I walked up the valley on the north side to Mirror Lake. The lake is half frozen over and thus covered with snow. I took a photo of it just the same. Then went to a place on the south side of valley known as "Happy Isles". The Electric Power plant is here — controlled by state. The Yosemite Valley proper is a state Grant since 1864 when Congress donated it to state. The country surrounding is still a national reservation, in order to protect trees etc. I climbed up a four mile trail from this place to Vernal Falls. Here the Merced river is spanned by a foot bridge and looking up stream you see the roaring Merced flowing among the boulders. And half mile above the Vernal Falls I stood on "Lady Franklin rock" — (so named because a distinguished lady visited these falls in 1850. The guides carried her to this rock and from here she viewed the falls.) This is the falls of which we have a picture framed at home. I tried to reach summit but it was so slippery by foot trail I could not do so. Then I tried to follow the 2 mile horse trail along face of Panorama Wall (This wall rises 4000 ft above river sides are perpendicular and is highest and most continuous wall in Yosemite). I climbed to nearly the top then lost the trail and was forced to return. I therefore missed seeing the Nevada Falls a little further in. During the five hours climb I waded in snow at times to my knees, and it was very dangerous. It began to snow and rain before I got half way to hotel, so I am now getting dry by blaze of a roaring hot fire. Being gone all day I missed dinner and ate an enormous supper instead. I visited "Indian Canyon" this forenoon on way to lake. Indians camp here every summer. I saw their "caches" where they store acorns.

On way home I came via south side of valley and passed "Camp Curry" which is directly under Glacier point. (I was within 4 miles of summit glacier point on my trail). The snow is very deep here and his permanent bldgs are practically covered all over with snow banks. If it had not been so late and raining I would like to have gotten a photo of same to show a contrast between summer & winter. Am going to bed now.

Yesterday being Sunday I wrote nine letters including two business letters in the forenoon. Also walked four miles over to Camp Curry and back to get a picture of it as it looks in winter. Went by there Sat. During rain. It is at foot of Glacier Peak and is nearly buried in snow.

Mr. Pillsbury one of the photographers here and a couple of young lady tourists started this A.M. for a two day trip to top of Mt. Glacier. They will be the first people to climb there during year 1915. I could have gone too if I had been prepared to stay that long.

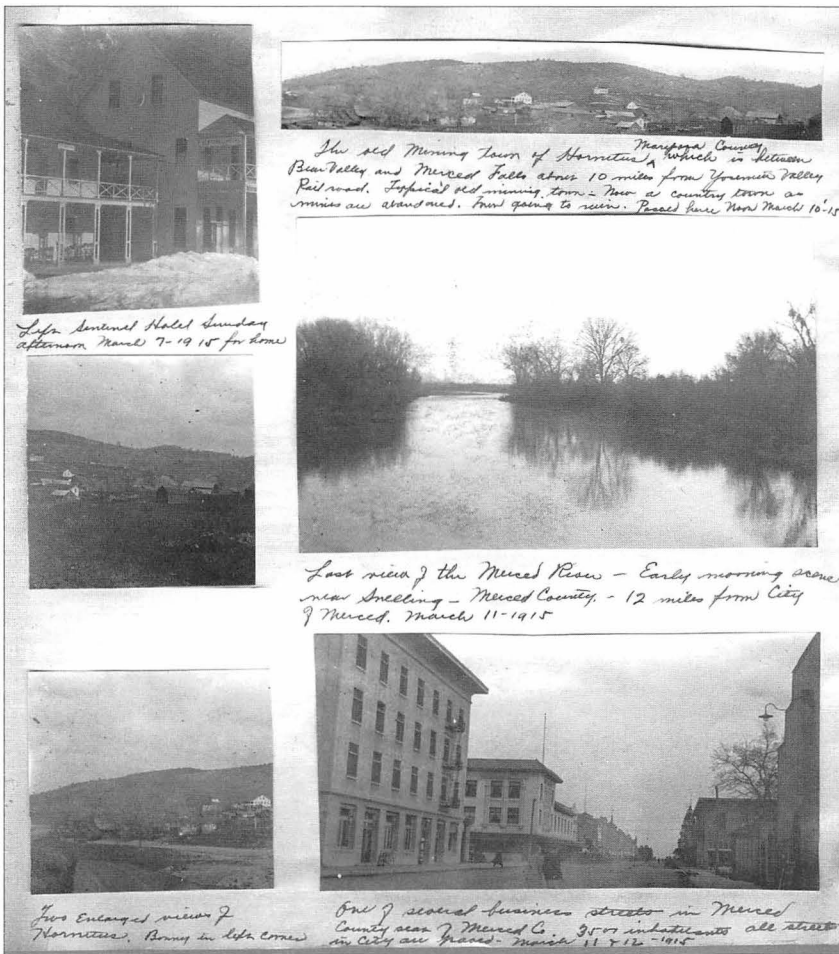
After lunch at hotel started on homeward trip. Walked leisurely through valley trying to get a few pictures and it was nearly midnight when I reached El Portal (15 miles). After resting several hours. I resumed my walking until I reached a mining Camp named Clearing House seven miles from El Portal. I then took train for Mt. King. Had to pay \$1.65 for 15 mile ride. Got off at Mt. King for lunch. Had a fine big feed for 35¢ then walked painfully along track for few miles and to my great surprise saw Mrs. Shilling with her horse up a mountain Cañon. We recognized each other and as she was looking for one of her cows which had strayed on the range, she suggested that I put my pack on her horses back — and that I accompany her over the trails to her house. This took till dark — but she got a fine supper and I retired about eleven o'clock.

After breakfast I started about noon for Bagby. The Shilling people have been very kind to me. I paid them \$4.25 for four meals and stabling horse 10 days, and 4 qts of milk.

I arrived at Bagby about 2 o'clock over trail and lo -my camera had dropped out of its holder. I was up against it. I started back over the long mountain trail to look for it when joy I did not go 300 feet when I found it laying along side of trail. Good luck — for both me and the horse.

It is now nearly 4 o'clock and I must be going. I go to a town named Bear Valley now. It looks like a big rain too — a fellow told me to follow trail along track — but this error was corrected just in time as it is impassable.

I am writing this by the light of my own camp fire. It must be



The old Mining town of Hornitos, Mariposa County, which is between Bear Valley and Merced Falls about 10 miles from Yosemite Valley Railroad. Typical old mining town - now a country town as mines are abandoned. Found going to river. Based here Nov. March 10-15

Santa Fe Hotel Sunday afternoon March 7-19 18 for horse

Last view of the Merced River - Early morning scene near Snelling - Merced County, - 12 miles from City of Merced. March 11-1915

Two enlarged views of Hornitos. Showing the lake corner One of several business streets in Merced County near Merced C. 35-57 inhabitants all streets in City are paved. March 11 & 12 - 1915

between 9 & 10 o'clock P.M. Bear Valley is an old town, prosperous before the RR was built, but now all the very substantial and neat business blocks are vacant. I climbed 2000 feet to get here. I could go on to Mariposa the County seat on the stage road, but I am going to turn to my right and go to the Hornitos and Merced tomorrow. I do not know whether it is cold or not, my fire is so cozy & warm. It is right in door of my tent so I have cheerful light. My supper is also cooking — potatoes, onions, meat cake bread & cookies. No hotel here open at present so I am glad I happen to have provisions.

Unlike most camp fires this one does not smoke and the pine poles are long enough so that all I have to do is shove the ends toward fire from time to time. They said at Bagby it would rain before night but it has not done so at yet.

I got permission from a half breed Indian to camp on his grounds. An old abandon house will afford shelter for horse if necessary. At present he is in the finest kind of grass. My lucky day — I might say that while at Bagby I rec'd letter from home which was welcome. I used a \$5.00 check at once. The little girl at Shillings is as cute as ever. Talks politics, knows how to keep, and does keep, a set of double entry bookkeeping (that is a positive fact), is versed in all current events and converses as freely and entertainingly with adults as any grown woman. She is only seven years old. Simply wonderful it seems to me.

Mr. Shilling Sr., now of Los Angeles, is an old settler in this part

of country. A mountain near his place is named Mt. Shilling. He drove the first rig that ever entered Yosemite Valley. In fact he helped build first road in Valley. The rig is still on their premises. I do not try to mention the dozens & hundreds of people I meet from time to time. I talk to many of them and it is interesting. This is only object in traveling this way. From a financial standpoint it would have been cheaper to bought a round-trip ticket at Sunnyvale for Valley. But anyone can do that. My way you see the country seldom passed by ordinary tourists. Last night I had a swell floor to my tent. Took a barn door and laid it on ground.

I left Bear Valley expecting to travel for miles & miles over Sierra Nevada mountain ranges — but to my surprise after 5 or 6 miles I reached rolling foot hill country. No more Sierra Nevada Mountains this trip. I reached Hornitos (ten miles) about noon. The storekeeper there owns thousands of acres of land and gave me permission to cut across his ranch to Merced Falls — saving 2 miles. He attended Santa

Clara Univ when the electric train in San Jose was being built. He said land was worth from \$10 to \$20 per acre but none was for sale. Great cattle country. Hornitos used to have mines but is now in state of neglect. Took photo of it as I soon bid good-bye to Mariposa County. Merced Falls 8 miles ahead is on Merced River. Yosemite Valley RR have a lumber mill there as big as ours at Santa Clara. Run by water power. I travelled 6 more miles over rolling country to Snelling. They used to mine with Gold dredgers here along Merced River. It is now only a country town. Ranches here look like farming country in Iowa. Some of places are very large acreage. Things look prosperous for ranchers. I ate a big dinner at Merced Falls about 3:00 o'clock so after a lighter meal in evening I staked my horse out and went to bed — which was very well located on rail-road grounds. The only hotel in this place burned down day before I came, but I have my own tent which is very satisfactory. I bought some candles as it was dark when I made camp. I wish I had not been so flush and threw away my pan, kettle etc. I could use it now to buy some milk from ranchers.

I rode 8 miles this morning before breakfast. Am headed for Merced — 8 miles further on. I stopped by roadside near creek and have just cooked a hot breakfast. Good luck with it. Horse is eating best kind of feed at same time. This must certainly be a hot country in summer as it is hot even now.

FOUNDATION NOTES

A Busy Spring of Lectures and Receptions

Hundreds of visitors to CHC-sponsored events this spring enjoyed a stellar lineup of authors, historians and educators.

David McCullough, Pulitzer Prize-winning writer, historian and lecturer, visited the center as the guest of honor at a special reception hosted by the CHC Foundation and De Anza's Social Sciences and Humanities Division. He captivated attendees with a preview of his upcoming book on the Revolutionary War period, and gave a strong message of support for public education in general and community colleges in particular. He also visited the center's Louis E. Stocklmeir Regional History Library and Archives, and discussed the importance of studying history with several De Anza students in attendance.

A provocative lecture on the death penalty was presented in another program by Ellen Krietzberg, professor of law at Santa Clara University. She directs a training program at SCU's law school called the Death Penalty College, which brings together defense counsel from throughout the country. She also is a leader in the movement to establish a moratorium for the death penalty in California.

Krietzberg was a special guest of CHC instructor Alex Gerould, who teaches classes on the history of California's criminal justice system.

"Why Multiculturalism Matters" was the topic of author Ron Takaki's lecture to a standing room crowd of 400 in the Hinson Campus Center. The grandson of Japanese immigrant plantation laborers, he



Ron Takaki, right, and Cupertino Mayor Michael Chang.

was instrumental in the establishment of UC Berkeley's multicultural requirement for graduation. The program was presented by the CHC in association with the Visiting Speakers Series, the Asian Pacific American Heritage Month Committee, and the Multicultural Staff Association.

Victor Villaseñor, award-winning author of bestsellers "Rain of Gold" and "Wild Steps of Heaven," gave an energetic presentation to 300 students, staff and community members in the Hinson Campus Center. He discussed his life, his work and his views of Latino culture. Following the program, he signed his books for attendees at a special reception so-sponsored by the CHC and the Language Arts Division.

Martha Kanter Photo



McCullough was in the area as a guest of the Celebrity Forum series, and generously donated his time to visit the center. The reception was made possible by the support of the Hugh Stuart Center Charitable Trust and Mirassou Vineyards.

In another program, Stephen Levy, director of the Center for the Continuing Study of the California Economy, discussed the fiscal crisis facing California with a special focus on its impact on our local area. De Anza economics instructor Roger Mack introduced Levy, and help lead a discussion after the presentation to a group of more than 200 attendees.

David McCullough, center, with De Anza students Christopher Wilson and Andrew Chen, CHCF Trustee and De Anza history instructor Jean Libby, and student Karen Robinson.

Jean Libby Photo



Victor Villaseñor signed books for Theresa Izquierdo of Santa Rosa, left, and her daughter.

FOUNDATION NOTES

CHCF Directors Name Scholarship Winner

Betty Duong, a De Anza student who will transfer to UC Berkeley this fall, is the 2003 winner of California History Center Foundation Directors' Scholarship.

Center Executive Director Tom Izu said there was a pool of outstanding candidates. "Betty stood out," he said, "because of her amazing level of involvement and direct participation in the community and on the campus." Duong has served as a senator for the college's student body government, and worked with several San José-based community organizations, providing services to immigrant youth.

Her goal is to become an instructor of Asian American Studies, and to work with California youth and raise the standards of living for all immigrant families.

The CHCF board established the \$500 scholarship in honor of the center's past executive directors. Former directors James Williams (and current board member) and Kathi Peregrin assisted with this year's selection process.



Betty Duong

Panel to Discuss Globalization

"How Does Globalization Affect Local History" will be discussed Thursday, Sept. 18, during a panel discussion sponsored by the Heritage Council and the CHC Foundation.

The program begins at 6:30 p.m. in Conference Rooms A and B of the Hinson Campus Center.

Moderator will be San José Mercury News columnist Leigh Weimers. Panelists are Cupertino Mayor Michael Chang; Jan English-Lueck, San José State University professor of anthropology; Michael Foulkes, manager of state and local government affairs for Apple Corp.; and Robert Senkewicz, Santa Clara University professor of history.

For more information, call (408) 864-8712.

Scrapbook Journey to Yosemite *(Continued from page 12)*

on hillside. I opened a gate and found ideal spot away from road and danger. Horse is delighted as usual with her feed. I lighted my candle and put my frying pan over blaze of candle and my meat is now cooked ready for supper without trouble of camp fire.

I left the summit of Pacheco Pass about 10:00 o'clock and rode over the mountain road almost continuously until 5:00 o'clock when I arrived at Gilroy for the night, having traveled about 30 miles.

Gilroy, unlike some towns does not spread over enough ground to make a second Chicago, but every lot is utilized. Ranch property is not cut up into town lots as in some places like Palo Alto, Sunnyvale etc. so I did not find desirable place to camp until I asked night watchman. He directed me to a place which was OK. I left Gilroy about 10:00 o'clock and arrived at Morgan Hill for lunch. I stopped at a restaurant and ordered regular dinner. I noticed several Baptist publications including Union of Redlands bulletin and asked the lady if she is a Baptist. She said yes. I told her I was also. She said she thought she recognized me and come to find out it was Mrs. Covert. Pretty soon Mr. Covert came in and we all had a fine visit. They were at Twin Lakes this summer and July

Convert, their daughter stayed with the Sunnyvale bunch a great deal. Mr. Covert works in Twin Lakes a great deal of time, and knows nearly all Baptists in this part of state.

Morgan Hill is 20 miles from San Jose, but I will not try to get home until tomorrow (Tuesday). I took picture of Baptist Church & parsonage & pass business of town.

I arrived at San Jose just after dark. So camped in a residence subdivision and took street car into town for supper. Then went to movie show entitled "The Shepard of the Hills" also "Alias Jimmy Valentine" — both were good. Left next morning for home and arrived here just at noon. My face is tanned but I feel quite well.

My trip cost about \$23.00 for the 23 days outing. My camera leaked light so the 6 doz pictures which I tried to take were more or less absolute failures. Am sorry I did not obtain pictures of the picturesque mining prospectors and their cabins, also the cow punchers in the valley.

The scenes were as good as my expectations — and my experience with people along road were most valuable. Bonnie is feeling fine after 500 mile trip.

Longtime CHC Member Robert Butcher Dies

Robert T. Butcher, longtime CHC member and supporter, passed away May 30. A graduate of Stanford University, he worked for Bethlehem Steel in San Francisco before beginning to ranch with his father Arthur in Santa Clara County. They raised peaches, pears, prunes, cherries, and plums that were sold across the country.

Mr. Butcher always worked hard in the orchard, but he found time to pursue many interests over the years, including photography, orchids, genealogy and playing the organ. At his memorial, he was called a "thoughtful steward of the land."

His widow, Audrey, is a former CHCF board member. Also surviving are three children and two grandchildren.

FOUNDATION NOTES

Tight Budget Prompts CHC to Trim Hours

Due to the budget crisis facing the college, the California History Center will not be able to fill a staff position vacated this past winter, and will have to reduce operating hours.

New CHC hours are: 9 a.m. to noon and 1-4 p.m. Tuesdays through Thursdays; the center will be closed Mondays and Fridays. Other days and times are available by appointment only.

We are sorry for the inconvenience this may cause our members and guests.

De Anza President Named District Chancellor

Martha Kanter, De Anza College president for the last 10 years, has been named chancellor of the Foothill-De Anza Community College District. In her new role, she will oversee both De Anza and Foothill colleges.



Martha Kanter

support of the history center over the past several years, and most especially for her constant encouragement and support for the David McCullough reception. I am quite confident she will bring the same level of energy and caliber of ideas to the college district as chancellor that she did as president of De Anza."

Commenting on the appointment, Carolyn Wilkins-Greene, CHCF board member and De Anza dean of social sciences and humanities, said, "On behalf of the CHC Foundation Board of Trustees, I want to thank Martha for her

New Members

Colleague \$250

Gloria Galindo

Supporter \$50

Iris Jerke

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Saint Mark A.M.E. Zion Church

Renewing Members

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Family \$40

Marilyn Crosby, James & Colleen Hunts, Robert Senkewicz, Janet W. Smith, Marie Smith, Don Tschantz, Bruce Wilner

Supporter \$50

Russell Bartlett, Nancy Bratman, Vickey Bierman, Timothy Brown, Colin Busby, Jean Carmichael, Bjarne Dahl, Stephen Ehrat, Philip & Janet Fire, Albert Faris, Ellen Garboske, Eleanor Garrissere, Philip Grasser, Mary Hanel, Joseph & Judy Houghteling, Carl Jones, Joan Jones, Marie & Nils Lang-Ree, Walter &

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