

Spring Time Thoughts

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“Experiencing the California Dream: A Children’s Exhibit” will fill the Petit Trianon this Spring. Fourth graders from classes in the Cupertino, Santa Clara, and Sunnyvale school districts have been busy for the past several weeks preparing for their chance to show us their impressions of California’s past. From April to June we’ll have the opportunity to see how our kids experience the California dream.

The exhibit springs from an idea born over a year ago. How could we at the California History Center inspire and encourage the teaching of California history in local schools? We knew, of course, that fourth grade students often study state history through projects, and we remembered building missions and other things ourselves. Then we realized that no one beyond the child’s parents, classmates, and teacher gets to see what has been created. Eureka! An exhibit idea.

Thanks to the support of the Twin Creeks Foundation, which liked our idea of bringing visibility to the California history work of children, and to the excitement of teachers in our community, we are able to offer a real children’s exhibit about the Golden State. Participating schools will be offering a visual feast about a wide range of California history topics. Dioramas and models will tell the story of our early Hispanic culture, a time-line with mural and artifacts will depict our multicultural heritage, and quilts, maps, and artwork will express a variety of insights held by children about California.

We hope that you will be able to join us for a member’s reception on Friday, April 6th, from 4 p.m. to 6 p.m., for “Experiencing the California Dream.”

In 1982 Will Lester suggested that the California History Center Foundation establish a small endowment fund which could grow over the years to provide security for our future. Your Board of Trustees agreed, and for the next six years Will added regularly to the fund until it has reached some \$22,000.

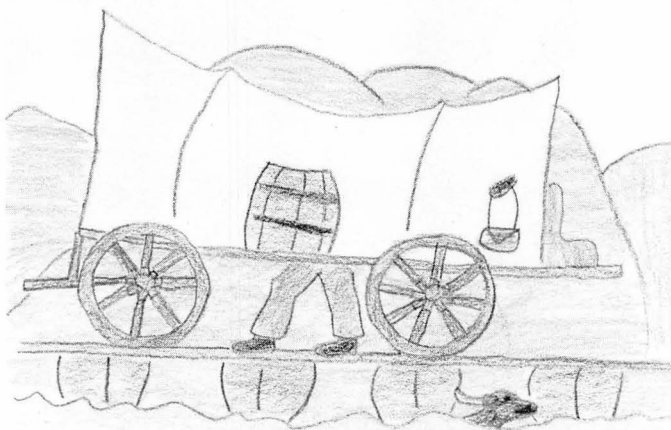
This year a special friend of the history center has offered to help us continue building our endowment by matching every dollar we can raise for it through June 30th. This is a wonderful opportunity, and we have already succeeded in raising over \$3,500 toward a goal of \$10,000. This April you’ll be getting a note from Ward Winslow and me asking if you would be able to contribute to our effort. We hope you will, for a strong and growing endowment is going to be essential to our future.

James C. Williams
Director

It was decided this past fall to recognize volunteers who had given 40 hours a year for four consecutive years by dedicating an issue of **The Californian** to that individual. We are pleased to dedicate the Spring, 1990 issue to Marjorie Carrere, who completed her fourth year of service in June, 1989. Please see related story on page 12 of this issue.

Cover:

*Congratulations to Leann Cook, a fourth grade student at Columbia Community School in Sunnyvale, whose drawing was selected for the cover of **The Californian**. Her drawing represents a wonderfully artistic impression of the California Dream.*



*“California or Bust” might be the motto of this leggy pioneer traveling to the Golden State. Columbia Community School fourth grade student Paul Duenas submitted this drawing to **The Californian**. The Spring exhibit focuses on the work of local fourth grade students and their interpretations of California history.*

CALENDAR

4/2 De Anza College spring quarter classes begin.

4/2 "Exploring the California Dream: A Children's Exhibit" opens to the public.

4/6 Exhibit reception. Open house to be held from 4:00 to 6:00 p.m. at the history center Trianon Building.

4/14 "Stories From the Golden State"

Storyteller Sandra MacLees offers two one-hour sessions of stories of old from California's rich history. 11:00 and 1:00 sessions, suitable for all ages. \$2 per person; reservations due 4/12.

4/22 "The Meditative Landscape: Japanese Gardens of the Peninsula"

Discover the splendor of the Eastern landscape with horticulturist Claire-Norman Trine. Call the center for times and fees.

4/26-29 "The Desert in Bloom: A Weekend in Palm Springs"

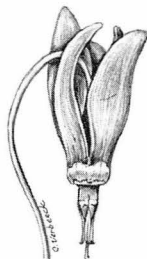
Explore the beauty of the desert in spring with naturalist Donna Zetterquist. The bus departs from De Anza 4:00 p.m. Thursday and returns 7:30 p.m. Sunday. Call the center for fee information.

5/4 "Through A Child's Eyes: Children's Books Published in California From 1836 to Today"

Historian Jim Silverman presents a unique collection of 19th century photographs of children and rare books and discusses early-day publishing of children's books. 7:30-9:30 p.m. at the CHC Trianon Building. Cost for CHC members \$3.50, non-members \$5.50. Reservation and payment due 4/20.

5/6 "Drawing Spring's Wildflowers"

Artist/naturalist Carol Verbeeck conducts a workshop in identifying and drawing wildflowers. Workshop takes place from 10:00 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. in Morgan Hill. Bring a bag lunch; coffee, tea, and dessert provided. Cancelled in the event of rain. Cost to CHC members \$25, non-members \$32 covers honorarium, refreshments, ad materials. Reservation/payment due 4/23.



5/12 "McCarthy's Tollgate Town: A Walk Through Saratoga"

A walking tour of the historic and picturesque town of Saratoga will be conducted by restorationist Norm Koepernik. The tour

begins at the Saratoga Historical Museum at 9:30 a.m. and concludes with lunch at 1:00 at the Country Store Cafe. Cost for CHC members \$24, non-members \$30; fees cover lunch, museum fees, and honorarium. Reservation and payment due 4/27.

5/28 Memorial Day observed. CHC closed; De Anza classes do not meet.

6/3 De Anza Day

The history center is open from 10:00 to 4:00 for this college-wide event. Children's historians Jim Silverman and Denys Adida will offer improvisational dramatic portrayals of California history. There will be a book sale to benefit the Louis Stockmeir Regional History library. No admission fees; funding provided by De Anza Associated Student Body.

6/3 Last day to view exhibit.

6/22 Last day of spring quarter.

The history center will be closed for the summer beginning July 1st and will reopen September 4th.

Of Interest to Members

Fourth Annual Young Artist's Show, Gilroy Historical Museum, 195 Fifth Street, Gilroy, March 31 through April 14, (408) 847-2685.

Fruits of Our Labor, exhibit, Campbell Historical Museum, 51 No. Central Avenue, Campbell, opens April 17, (408) 866-2119.

Living History Days, a weekend of fun and recreations, activities and food, San Jose Historical Museum, 635 Phelan Ave., San Jose, May 19-20, (408) 287-2290.

Through the Decades, summer series, Thursday evenings, Gilroy Historical Museum, see address and telephone number in above listing, June 28-August 9.

Living History Days at Morgan Hill House, 600 W. Main Ave., Morgan Hill, August 18-19, (408) 779-5755.

State and Regional History

As a benefit of membership in the California History Center Foundation, the center provides registration assistance to members who are taking history center classes only. All other students wishing to take history center classes or members taking classes in other departments must register through De Anza College. The center will register members 8 a.m.-noon and 1-4 p.m. Monday through Friday beginning Monday, March 5.

The history center is unable to accept mail-in or telephone registration; members must come to the center to register. For additional registration information please see the De Anza College Schedule of Classes or call the history center, (408) 864-8712.

The Machine in America: *Jim Williams*

The Machine in America studies this country's romance with technology and the role of the machine and engineering in American life, with a special focus on California's contribution to the national experience. Technology is not just machines that have shaped our culture. It is all methods of achieving a practical purpose. Technology is a tool in the miner's skilled hand and the astronaut's first step on the moon. It is the computer and the quick retrieval of information as well as the speed by which distances have been shortened and people tied together in spite of terrain. Technology is technique, the means we use for evolving purposes of being. Further emphasis will be placed on the interrelationship of technology and social values.

Yugoslavs of California: *Elsie Matt*

Yugoslavs of California explores the unique and fascinating history of Yugoslav-Americans through lectures, films, research and field trips to historical points of interest in the Bay Area and gold country. The class provides students with an insight into the culture, traditions and contributions of the Yugoslavs to the development of California and the Santa Clara Valley.

Narrow Gauge in a Narrow Gorge: *Bruce MacGregor*

Narrow Gauge in a Narrow Gorge, postponed from fall quarter due to the earthquake, traces the early development of railroads in the San Lorenzo River Gorge, beginning with the primitive logging lines in 1874 and expanding — by 1880 — to the first rail connection between San Francisco and Monterey. Through a combination of slides and lectures, the course will explain the relationship between early economic conditions, railroad technology and the difficult geography of the Santa Cruz

Mountains, ending with a nine-mile hike and train ride exploring the San Lorenzo Canyon. Back after a four-year absence, popular instructor MacGregor has taught railroad and other classes for the center for many years.

History in the Parks: *Lynn Fonfa*

History in the Parks takes students into Bay Area national parks to discover the many ways that the National Park Service preserves and interprets our local history. The class will tour Fort Point and the Presidio, the Hyde Street Pier and Maritime Museum, Point Bonita Lighthouse and Marin Headlands. Lectures will provide students with an insight into current issues in interpretation and preservation. Instructor Fonfa is a National Park Service Ranger and a board member of Oakland Heritage Alliance. She has researched and interpreted local history for 13 years.

Parks and Trails of the Santa Cruz Mtns.: *Tom Taber*

Parks and Trails of the Santa Cruz Mtns. is an overview of the ecology, geography, climate, plants, animals and spring wildflowers of Santa Clara, San Mateo and Santa Cruz counties. Saturday walking tours to Big Basin, Castle Rock and one other site are included. Instructor Taber is the author of "The Santa Cruz Mtns. Trailbook" and "Where to See Wildlife in California."

Westward to California: *Bill Palmer*

Westward to California will explore the American West during that period when it was most dynamic — when it was moving beyond the Missouri, along the Plains to, and over the Rockies, across the deserts and finally over the Sierra to California — with trappers like Jedediah Smith, Indians of the plains and desert, Pony Expressmen and the Overland Stage. Through a series of lectures and a weekend field trip, this class will prove that this concept of a dynamic and expanding West did not come to an end in the Golden State. It still exists and will continue to endure through the stories of people like Lewis and Clark, Chief Red Cloud and Cynthia Ann Parker. Approximate cost for the weekend is \$85.

California's Court System: *Brian Smith*

California's Court System examines how the blending of Egyptian, Roman, Indian, Spanish, English, mining and vigilante law and order has provided the basis for this state's contemporary court system. Through a series of lectures, guest speakers and

field study students will look at the various court systems within the state, and individuals who have influenced the formation of the California courts. Field trips take students into federal and superior court sessions and a weekend of historic court case recreations. Approximate cost for the weekend is \$185.

Baseball in the Bay Area: *Joel Franks*

Baseball in the San Francisco Bay Area has played an intriguing role in the area's cultural, social, economic and political development since the 1850s. Its participants and followers have reflected the area's cultural diversity and disharmony. It has brought great fame to the area, as well as great infamy. It has made and unmade fortunes and aided and brought down politicians. Throughout, it has brought joy to countless people down through the years. This class will examine the complex legacy of baseball in the Bay Area from 1859 to the present. Two field trips are scheduled, one to see the local San Jose Giants and the other to see one of the area's two major league teams.

Architecture in Monterey: *Betty Hirsch/Skip Norfolk*

Three Centuries of Architecture in Monterey gives students the opportunity to experience 300 years of Monterey architecture from the Spanish Mission and Monterey Adobe, to the Bay Region Craftsman. Students will visit such sites as Colton Hall, Stevenson House, Larkin House, Whaling Station, Carmel Mission and many more. Two lectures will be given on campus preceding the overnight stay at Julia Morgan's Asilomar Conference Center on Monterey Bay. Approximate cost for the weekend is \$80.

Areas of San Francisco: *Betty Hirsch*

Areas of San Francisco is the third in a series of classes that focus on specific neighborhoods in San Francisco. This class will explore the evolution of such areas as Cow Hollow (Union Street), Union Square, the Financial District and historic Market Street. Students will learn about significant people who shaped each area's identity, the contributions made by various ethnic groups and analyze how the geography and climate impacted the growth and development of each neighborhood. Two Saturday field trips are planned.

California Under Hispanic Rule: *Chatham Forbes*

California Under Hispanic Rule presents on-site study and classroom overview of the processes of occupation and settlement,



*Success! The photograph we ran in the last issue of **The Californian**, people enjoying a 1952 Libby's Cannery office party, was identified by Jim Cochrane, one of our dedicated volunteers and chief photographers. But, shame on us for not recognizing Jim himself right smack in the middle of the photograph! We always enjoy our successes so once again, here is an unidentified photograph from the "Pioneers" section of our photo file. Can anyone help identify these three smiling, handsome men? Call the center with information.*

cultural patterns, and economic foundations of California under Spanish and Mexican rule, 1542 to 1848. Explorations, presidios, missions, ranchos and colonies will be investigated. Four Saturday field trips are planned.

Central Coast Wine: *Charles Sullivan*

Central Coast Wine explores this region for California wine making which runs from the San Francisco Peninsula and Alameda County in the north to San Benito, Monterey, San Luis Obispo and Santa Barbara counties in the south. The most important winegrowing district here was once the Santa Clara Valley. Today other districts have taken the lead. In this region are some of the most historically significant wine operations in California. Here too we find some of the most recent areas of growth and viticultural innovation. Two Saturday field trips into historic wine districts and several wine evaluation tastings are included.

Rancho Boy, Juan Alvarado

Adaptation by Jim Silverman



Juan Alvarado was born into one of the famous families of California history. One of his cousins was Mariano Vallejo. Juan's life began uncertain. His father, a soldier at the San Francisco Presidio, died when Juan was just a baby. After his mother married again, the family survived on his step-father's hunting skills. Juan was determined to make something of himself. By the age

of 35 he was governor of Alta California. Juan was in Monterey when it was captured in 1818 by the pirate Bouchard.

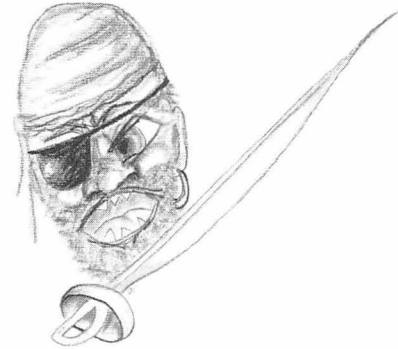
Juan Alvarado recorded his childhood memories late in life. The language is not childish, but mature. These were old memories when recorded. While the stories lack the immediacy of daily journal writing, they retain a child's perspective on life.

My name is Juan Bautista Valentin Alvarado Y Vallejo. I was born on February 14, 1809 in Monterey, the capital of Upper and Lower California. Francisco Alvarado was my father. He came to California as aide-de-camp to Governor Don Jose Joaquin de Arrillaga. My mother was Dona Maria Josefa, daughter of Don Ignacio Vallejo, sergeant of the cavalry stationed in the Presidio of Monterey.

I was their only child. My father died of fever at the age of thirty-three at Mission San Luis Obispo just two months after my birth. He had been carrying orders from the governor and was on his way home. He left an order with the mission fathers to sell his horses, saddles and other trappings. Half would be my mother's and half would be mine once I reached a suitable age. Six hundred pesos were collected in the execution of his wish.

Five years after she was widowed, my mother married Don Raimundo Estrada, soldier of merit at the Presidio of San Francisco. I went to live in the home of my mother's parents. They were extremely fond of me and did all they could to assure me the best upbringing.

I was eleven years old when Bouchard the Pirate captured and burned Monterey. Families that lived in the Presidio scattered and took shelter in the Missions. My mother and stepfather lodged in Mission San Juan Bautista. Because my mother had three small stepbrothers of mine, who could be of no help to her, I joined my family. I told my grandparents I was leaving them. They recognized I was behaving like a good son.



My stepfather was a famous hunter. He had two good shotguns. Don Ignacio Ortega, a rancher who lived near San Juan Bautista, invited him to come to his ranch to hunt bears. I was delighted to become an apprentice rancher. Up to then I did not know how to ride a horse or do farm work. Also, bear hunting appealed to me. Bear skins sold for six to ten pesos each. They took them to Mexico to decorate saddles and riding chaps, for which they were made very black and pliable.

We reached Don Ignacio's ranch called San Ysidro. This old man had a family, horses and much livestock. He gave us lodging suitable for bear hunters. He had four children; one son and three daughters. The two younger daughters, Antonia and Clara, were ten and twelve years old. They performed all the chores of the house.

I went with the girls to milk the cows early the next morning. Among the herd was a wild cow with long horns. As soon as the cow saw I was getting ready to use my rope, she charged to gore me. But I was near the corral fence and climbed up. When the girls and I got down from the fence, I told them my plan for taming the cow.

"We'll catch her and tie her legs and then we'll saw off her horns close to her ears. When the cow finds herself without her weapons, she ought to lose her wildness." "And how will we rope her afterwards to milk her?" Antonia asked. "By the neck," I answered. "If the cow sees that she chokes when she pulls, she'll obey the lasso." "What will my daddy say?" Antonia objected. I answered, "I think he'll approve if he values the safety of your lives more than the horns of a cow."

Soon the cow had been lassoed and tied to the fence and her four hooves secured close together. I went for the saw and started

the operation. I trimmed the edges of the stumps of the horns so she could do no damage with them. The following day the cow did not charge us. She became the best cow of the lot, the gentlest, and best milker.



Since winter nights are long, I used to stay in Don Ignacio's house a good part of the night telling stories to the girls. Most were tales from *The Arabian Nights*, to which I used to make additions of my own. There were many dogs that barked all the time on this ranch, especially at night. Once, when I was in the most exciting part of a story, the dogs began barking a great deal. "Somebody's out there," Don Ignacio said. I asked how he could know by the barking. "It's easy," he answered. "When it's a wolf or a coyote, the dogs bark as they head toward it. If it's a bear, they bark without advancing or retreating. When it's people, they bark in fear and draw back toward the house in search of protection."

On days when the rain did not keep him at home, my stepfather scouted the countryside to choose the best posts for bear hunting. He had a horse called Coyote. Coyote was so used to gunfire that my stepfather could shoot over any part of Coyote without the

horse making the slightest movement. He kept Coyote in the house and was so concerned about its fodder and water that he would not eat until Coyote had eaten. He gave Coyote sugar candy, tortillas, and other food from the kitchen.



To practice my horsemanship, I saddled Coyote every day to ride to the next ranch, called *Las Animas*. It belonged to Don Mariano Castro, who was the richest landowner of Northern California. He enjoyed my visits and urged me to visit every day I could. To encourage me, he presented me with two colts from his herd. He assured me that once I tamed them, they would be excellent horses. I thanked Don Mariano, but kept thinking of the bruises the colts would give me before I tamed them. Later I asked Julian Cantua, Don Ignacio's son-in-law, for advice. He told me the best way to begin. "Take them along the creek to the pond with a sandy shore. There the colts will be unable to run. They will accept taming more quickly. And if they throw you, it will not hurt to fall in the sand."

Cantua and I took the colts to the sandy shore of a pond. We brought a rope halter and blinders to put on the colts. We haltered one of the colts. Cantua covered its eyes. I mounted. As soon as the colt's eyes were uncovered, it began to rear. I stayed on the first time. I went up in the air the second time. The third time I landed on the ground. "What do you say?" Cantua asked. Because the sand completely cushioned my fall, I immediately prepared to mount again. The next day I practiced the process by myself. In a week I was riding my new horses to Don Mariano's ranch. He was pleased to see how quickly I tamed the animals.

We began our bear hunt early in February. Don Ignacio had a mare killed for bait, according to my stepfather's instructions. We set out on Coyote at sunset, my stepfather in the saddle and me behind him. He told me again how I was to come for him at midnight. I was to whistle, then wait for his reply.

I got up before midnight to fetch my stepfather, anxious to know the results of the hunt. I whistled before reaching the tree. He answered. As my stepfather came forward, I asked, "How's our business doing?" "Just fine," he answered. "I've killed three very big bears, the kind that does so much damage attacking Don Ignacio's cattle. Let's go now. We'll come back tomorrow to skin them."

At a second hunting post, I proposed to go with my stepfather to see how he killed bears. He answered, "You will have to be very calm and brave because you have no idea what it's like in these places. Bears are cautious. They have a sharp sense of smell and hearing, and observe everything before coming to the bait."

After telling me these things, my stepfather agreed to take me with him to the blind. We climbed the tree, asking Julian Cantua to bring Coyote at midnight. My mother had given me a blanket to wrap myself in because it was very cold. After nightfall my stepfather said, "Here comes a bear." The hunting platform was no more than eight feet above the dead mare. Looking at the way it was made, I thought the bear could smash it with one blow. Right away my whole body began to shake with uncontrollable fear.

My stepfather touched me. "Keep still," he whispered. But I could not help it. Panic seized me. My fear grew as the bear drew near. The bear clearly heard and saw the branches supporting our blind moving. It stopped twenty paces from us, moving in circles around the tree. In my fear I believed he was looking for a way to attack us. My stepfather did not stop watching the bear. It withdrew without coming to eat the bait. "We lost a fine skin," my stepfather said.

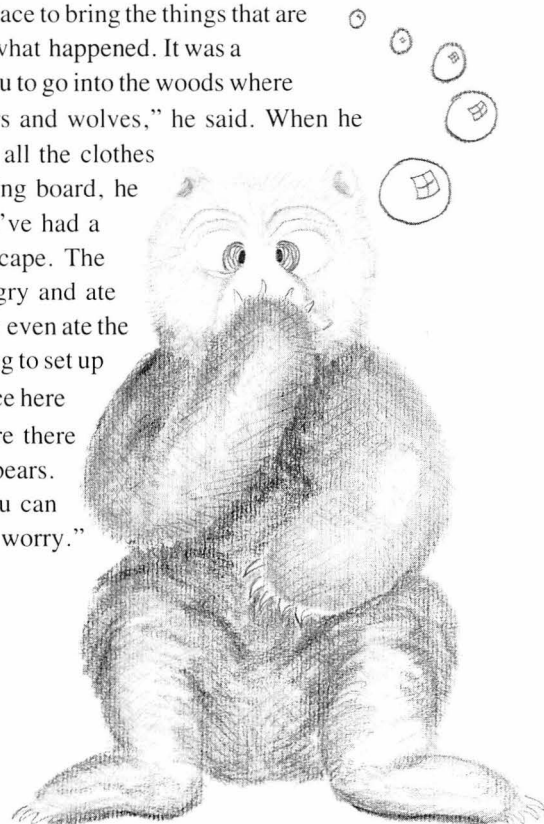
When I told my mother the whole story of the hunting blind, leaving out nothing, she said, "Now you know how to kill bears. You've satisfied your curiosity and it would be better to pay Cantua to go at night for your stepfather. You've lost a lot of sleep, and you're not used to this kind of work. I'm afraid you'll get sick. You'd better help me with other things, without having to go after bears." Meantime, the bear skins serve as my bed. I have about a dozen piled one on top of the other under my mattress.

San Ysidro Creek flowed close to the ranch buildings where the women washed clothes. One day my mother told me, "I'm going to the creek to wash. Today we go upstream where the creek is narrow and deep. It which will give us good places for

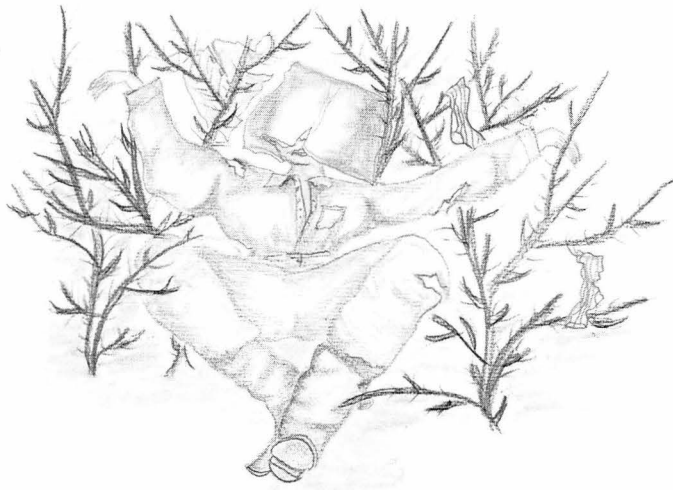
our laundry." We rode Coyote to look for a place that would suit my mother. She noticed a good place on the other side of the creek. We crossed and found a fine place to set up the washing board, sheltered from the wind with plenty of water. "Now we go for the clothes," my mother told me.

We returned to the house, loaded Coyote with the laundry and some mutton and tortillas for our lunch, then went once again to our creekside laundry. I tied Coyote to a bush while I collected dry wood to make a fire for roasting the meat and preparing our snack. A noise from the woods frightened Coyote. He broke from the halter and ran off. "It's a bear!" I shouted. "What shall we do?" My mother calmly responded, "We're going to cross the creek. Climb on my shoulders. Hold my hair and don't let go."

We threw ourselves into the river, reaching the other bank, then ran as fast as we could toward the buildings. We met my stepfather riding Coyote at a full gallop, suspecting some unpleasant event. "Go home and change your clothes. I'll go to the washing place to bring the things that are there and see what happened. It was a mistake for you to go into the woods where there are bears and wolves," he said. When he returned with all the clothes and the washing board, he told us, "You've had a miraculous escape. The bear was hungry and ate your lunch. It even ate the soap. I'm going to set up a washing place here close by where there is no risk of bears. Tomorrow you can wash without worry."



The next day I prepared one of my colts to take the clothes to the washing place. We found everything in the best condition. I rode around the area from time to time to check for bears. This made my mother feel more secure. In the afternoon I loaded the wet wash onto my colt. We came into a blackberry thicket along the way home. As the path narrowed, brambles scratched the colt's legs. It reared. I and the wet wash went flying. I landed in the middle of the brambles, sinking in a way that I could not move; the laundry hanging in the brambles around me. Mother ran to my aid. With some difficulty, she made an opening to pull me out. I was covered with thorns. The colt ran home. We left the wash for my stepfather to collect later.



The day I went to pay a farewell visit to the family of Don Ignacio, he already knew from my stepfather that we would soon leave the ranch. He waited to tell me something. "I want you to know that in 1808 I had a dispute about the boundary between this ranch and the mission lands of San Juan Bautista. The governor appointed your father, Francisco Alvarado, to examine the land and give an impartial report. Your father reported in my favor and a decision was made in support of my claim. Take these hundred pesos to buy clothes. Return to Monterey. Continue your studies. Bouchard and the pirates are gone and there is no danger of them returning."

I had never seen so much money and thought Don Ignacio made a mistake in counting, giving me more than twice that much. I took leave as soon as possible, galloping off as fast as I could, looking back from time to time to see whether one of Don Mariano's servants was following me to recount the money. I arrived home with my colt dropping from exhaustion.

Mother was frightened. "What happened to you? Your colt is worn out and you seem scared. Did you meet a bear?" she asked. "No mother," I answered. "I'm carrying a lot of money that Don Ignacio gave me. He told me that father saved him from losing half his ranch in a dispute with Mission San Juan Bautista in 1808." My mother knew the story. "Mother," I said. "Count my money." She counted it. "It is a hundred pesos," she said. This saddened me. I wished Don Ignacio had made a mistake, for already I knew greed.

Source: Vignettes of Early California: Childhood Reminiscences of Juan Bautista Alvarado. Translated by John H. R. Polt. Published by The Book Club of San Francisco, 1982. Used with permission.

Jim Silverman has been an independent educator in California since 1983, presenting programs for elementary schools, colleges, libraries, hospitals and museums. He also is founder of "California Kids History Catalog" a resource catalog for all types of media in California history.

Denys Adida, who provided the original illustrations for this article, is an actress and puppeteer. A resident of the East Bay, she performs for and teaches both children and adults in theaters, schools, colleges, community settings and on television.

PIONEER PROFILES

Coming to California

Joan Weinzettle, fourth-grade teacher at Schools of the Sacred Heart in San Francisco, wanted her students to provide personal notes to the study of California history.

"Because the story of our state is so dramatically connected with successive waves of migration and immigration," she wrote the students' parents, "I believe it is important for each child to have a sense of her own family's story of 'Coming to California'."

She asked the parents to "share California dreams, stories, family legends, and . . . basic factual details with your child in preparation for her written assignment."

Here are some samples of those personal histories.

My great grandparents came here from Italy. My great grandpa came here first; he worked in the lumber mills then my great grandma came. Both my great grandma and grandpa came here with very little money.

Then the government said that nobody could drink alcohol so my great grandma and grandpa made their own liquor because they knew how to make it! Then they bought the Roma Hotel, and gave shelter to new immigrants from Italy.

— *By Dana Marseille*

I have chosen to tell you about my mother's side of her family and their migration to California.

The O'Brien family came from Ireland in the 1700's, settled in Maine, and are descendents of Jerimiah O'Brien who fought in the sea battle of the Revolutionary War.

Later his family moved to New York and started a carriage factory. In 1848 he sailed around the Cape Horn with his family. He started a new factory at Polk and Golden Gate streets in San Francisco.

The O'Brien and Son factory was blown up to stop the fire after the 1906 earthquake. It was never rebuilt.

My brother, Christopher and I are sixth generation San Franciscans. My great grandfather Robb and great grandmother were both born in Scotland. They were married there and first came to Canada in 1924. My great grandfather was interested in horses and he trained and taught children and adults how to ride. He did not move to California until 1941 when he settled in San Francisco.

My great grandfather Robb showed horses throughout California.

I am very proud to live in San Francisco.

— *By Leslie Haub*

My father's family came to California in 1851 when my great, great, great grandmother was one of the founders of San Bernardino in Southern California. She came over the Old Mormon Trail in the San Bernardino Mountains coming down from Utah in an ox driven covered wagon. Her daughter attended the old state normal school in Los Angeles and graduated in 1888. The old state normal later became UCLA.

The other part of my father's family came to California from Mexico through Arizona. My great grandfather left home in Mexico when he was 13 and became a cabin boy on a sailing ship. By the time he was 21 years old, he had been around the world three times. He was at the battle of Manila Bay in 1898 when Admiral Dewey defeated the Spanish Fleet, and he went to Alaska for the Gold Rush in the Klondike. He went back to Mexico for the Revolution in 1910. In 1919, he went to Arizona where he ran a cotton plantation. He married a young girl and went to Los Angeles where he was in business until his death in 1968.

My mother's family was able to defend themselves from attacks by Geronimo's band in Arizona, but they still tell stories about hiding in the mines while the men fought. My mother met my father on a trip to Mexico. She came to California in 1973 when she married my father. I came to California when I was born.

— *By Lauryn C. Salazar*

My mother and father were born in Korea but I was born here in San Francisco. My mother came to the United States with her four brothers and her sister and sister-in-laws. She was the only one that married here. They had me on March 15, 1980. As I grew the house seemed smaller and smaller, so we moved to a larger house near the beach. Then I came to S.S.H. Now we might move somewhere else. I love my family very, very much!

— *By Nina Lee*

My mother was born in Shanghai, China. Before coming to California in 1950, they spent a year in Siam. My mother still remembers the pythons that used to visit her garden. She would



By Dana Marseille.

watch from her living room window as they jumped from tree to tree.

My father was also born in China. His family wanted to come to America, too. When he was very small they left China for Australia and spent eight years there.

— By Helen Troosh

My mother's tie to California began with her great, great, great uncle, David Donaldson, who immigrated to the United States in 1870 from Monstera, Sweden. He settled in San Francisco that same year and began a business as an importer-exporter here.

Although my mother was born and grew up in Nebraska, her grandmother lived in Los Angeles and as a child she traveled to California every year, two months during the summer and at Christmas time. She visited San Francisco many times.

After high school, she went to college at UCLA. When she and my father were married they moved to San Francisco, a city they both loved.

— By Christina Cardenas

My mother was born in Cincinnati, Ohio. When she was ten, she moved to Canada. She lived in Canada and went to school there. Then she moved to Laurenburg, North Carolina to go to college. That is where she met my dad.

My dad was born in Tuscaloosa, Alabama. First he moved to Florida, then he moved to Asheville, North Carolina when he went to college. He met my mom there.

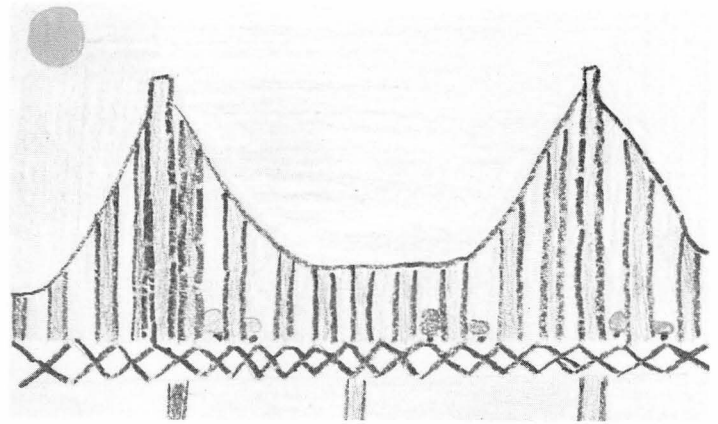
After college, they moved to High Point, North Carolina, where my brother and I were born. We lived in North Carolina for a while and found out my dad had cancer. He died in 1988.

We moved to California looking for a new life last year in August. That is how I came to be in California.

— By Rebecca Kauffman

My grandfather, Gordon Jack, was born in Scotland in 1902. His father died at an early age.

At fourteen, Gordon Jack became an apprentice clerk to a



By Sylvia Mak.

shipping co.

His brother, Guy, went to India as a tea planter.

Gordon was persuaded to join him in India which is where he met Maybelle McIntyre, my grandmother.

My dad, Norman Jack, was born in 1937. He spent 10 years in India and then went to a boarding school in Scotland.

After leaving school, Norman went to Glasgow University to be an engineer. He came to U.S.A. in 1963 and has lived in San Francisco ever since.

My great, great grandfather on my mom's side was a seller & trader in China. He travelled to the Philippines while he was selling and married my great, great grandmother. Later, the Spanish invaded the Philippines and my great, great grandfather was forced to change his last name to Madrazo. My mom, Marie Madrazo, was born later and married my dad at 24. They lived in my dad's apartment and still do. I was born in 1980.

— By Heather Jack

My mom came to the United States as an immigrant in 1975 from Hong Kong. She came because she wanted freedom and better prospects for the next generation. My dad came from Hong Kong in 1969. He came here to make a better living, have more freedom and give a better chance to my generation.

— By Sylvia Mak

My mother grew up in Columbus, Ohio and her mother still lives in the house where my mom was raised. My mother moved from Ohio to go to South America to teach for four years in the American schools. She wanted to stay longer, but she had to return to the U.S.A.

My mother had wished to live in S.F. and knew it was a very cosmopolitan city and it had the same climate as Quito, Ecuador. It's the only place in the U.S.A. that she wanted to live.

— By Allison Atkin

Some of the above stories were printed in the January 10 issue of the San Francisco Examiner. They are reprinted here with permission.

DEDICATION

Thank You, Marge



CHC volunteer Marge Carrere has been giving her time, a minimum of 40 hours a year, to the history center for the past four years. In fact in June, she will complete her fifth year of volunteering at the center. It is because of the work of volunteers such as Marge that the CHC is able to offer the scope of programs and activities it does.

Marge has roots in the Santa Clara Valley that go back to the late 1800s, but she was born and raised in Honolulu. "A pretty typical childhood," according to Marge, even to those of us who dream of life in the islands. After graduation from high school her parents thought it would be a good idea for her to have a change of environment, so she left the shores of Hawaii for two years of college in Denver. From Denver it was on to UC Berkeley where she completed her BA Degree in Sociology and Psychology.

After receiving her teaching credential, Marge taught for 9 years in the Hayward and Watsonville areas. She then married and had her daughter Carolyn, who is currently attending UC Santa Cruz.

Marge's interests and activities have always centered on the educational. History and the environment are the two areas which command most of her time nowadays. She recently completed training with the Environmental Forum of Marin and will begin an internship with Audubon Richardson Bay, both of which are fairly close to her residence in Marin County.

However, Santa Clara Valley organizations benefit from her volunteer work as well. Not only does she spend one afternoon a week working in the center's Stockmeir Library, she volunteers as a docent at Hakone Gardens in Saratoga and helps out at the AYH hostel at Sanborn Park.

It is Sanborn Park that provides Marge's family link to the Santa Clara Valley. Her grandfather, James R. Welch, who was the first superior court judge in Santa Clara County, owned approximately 1,000 acres in what is now part of the Sanborn Park and Castle Rock State Park areas. The redwood log home which now serves as the hostel, was built as a summer/weekend retreat by her grandfather in 1908. It is now on the National Register of Historic Places.

When Marge began looking for organizations to volunteer with, she looked first to the area she had visited during her youth and lived as a young adult. Her first involvement with the history center was through the volunteer meetings. Subsequently she started working in the library with former librarian Shirley Clements. Most of Marge's time is spent working in the library, however she has served as a docent for most all of our exhibits and can always be counted on to help out at receptions and openings.

According to Marge she enjoys her involvement with the history center because "it is small. You get to know the people and don't feel overwhelmed by the size of the organization. This is a pleasant atmosphere."

What's ahead for Marge? Well, of course there are all of the volunteer activities with her various organizations, the historical trips she likes to take, and at some time, travel to countries and places she hasn't visited. But one thing she was adamant about was, "to get organized — I've been trying to get organized all of my life!" Well, for such a "disorganized" person, the history center would like to say thank you for helping us out so often and so regularly. Thanks, Marge!

FOUNDATION NOTES

New Board Member Welcomed



Newly elected Board of Trustees member Margaret Kern Wozniak brings with her to the California History Center a lifetime of community dedications and involvement.

While Margaret is a native of Washington state, she moved to San Francisco after college graduation, and began working for the California Wine Institute. She married husband Jerry in 1949 and the three Wozniak children, Steve, Leslie and Mark, were born in various California communities.

A return to the Bay Area in 1958 began Margaret's incredible community volunteer involvement, an involvement reflective of her many interests. She has been involved in politics, serving as president of several political organizations, working on numerous campaigns at the local, state and national level, and becoming involved as a member of the State Central Committee and the National Heritage Committee.

While Margaret calls Los Altos home now, Sunnyvale was on the receiving end of her involvement in earlier years. She served as a member of the Sunnyvale Charter Revision Committee and was a founder and board member of both the Sunnyvale Council of the Arts and the Sunnyvale Community Players (for over ten years).

It is no wonder that in 1985 Margaret was nominated as "A Woman of Achievement" in Santa Clara County for her over 20 years of community involvement, and in 1987 was included in the San Jose Mercury News' "100 Most Powerful People in Silicon Valley."

Her involvements nowadays include being a board member and historian of The Women's Fund, which raises money and makes grants to organizations that serve women and children; serving on the advisory board for Schola Cantorum; and luckily for us, accepting a seat on the board of the California History Center Foundation.

While Margaret is certainly a busy person she still makes time to read, swim, work crossword puzzles, watch the 49ers, and spend time with her family. It should come to no surprise that Margaret "feels fortunate to live in such an exciting, ever-changing valley offering so many opportunities for community involvement." We feel fortunate that Margaret came our way — Welcome!

Second Annual Book Sale Planned

How to follow the very successful California History Center book sale of De Anza Day, 1989? With a bigger and better book sale on De Anza Day, 1990, Sunday, June 3! The sale will be held in the California History Center classroom from 10 till 4 with a members-only preview sale Thursday, May 31 and Friday, June 1, both days from 10-12 and 1-4 in the library.

Thanks to a legion of dedicated volunteers, generous donors and valued customers, last year's book sale more than met expectations. Proceeds from the sale furnished needed funding for library special projects.

For De Anza Day 1990, plans are to have more and more varied titles for sale at the same low prices. There'll be books and periodicals on California history (of course!), U.S. history (Abe Lincoln's collected papers and a West Point military atlas, for example), spy and adventure novels, mysteries, "how-tos" and "fast reads".

We hope you'll come to the sale and stock up on great books, and that you'll make room for your "new" acquisitions ahead of time by donating a few items from your shelves to our sale. We are accepting donations at the history center now. Please call (408) 864-8712 if you can contribute books, periodicals, or time to our sale. See you on De Anza Day!

New Dean Joins Board

Larry Burke was hired as De Anza's new Social Science Division Dean in October, replacing Mick Sullivan. One of his duties as division dean is to sit on the CHCF Board of Trustees. We would like to welcome Larry to the board.

Prior to coming to De Anza Larry most recently served as academic dean and acting president of the Dominican School of Philosophy and Theology at the Graduate Theological Union in Berkeley. He was also a faculty member at the Dominican School, teaching a number of undergraduate and graduate philosophy courses. He holds a doctorate degree in American studies.

Larry recently married and we wish him well in his new job, his new marriage and as a new member of the California History Center Foundation Board of Trustees.

Women's Fair Planned

In celebration of Women's History Month, the history center, De Anza's RENEW Program, and REI in Cupertino are co-sponsoring a women's fair from 10 a.m.-4 p.m., Sunday, March 11 in the De Anza Campus Center. **"Sharing Active, Healthy Lives"** features close to 50 exhibitors who will give demonstrations and share information about how men and women can lead more active and fulfilling lives in the 90s.

Groups represented include outdoor activity organizations, nutrition and health counselors, massage and meditation therapy consultants, natural food and cosmetic representatives, plus much, much more. There will also be dramatic presentations, author talks, and dance demonstrations. There is no charge for the event, as it is being funded by the De Anza Associated Students. Plan on coming by. It should be a fun, informative and healthful day.

In Memorium – Frank C. Nelson
1891-1990

Remember the Earthquake?

We have been very remiss in not coming up with this idea sooner, but we are hoping that it is truly "better late than never." In the years to come, information about the October 17 earthquake, and what people remember about it, will be even more important than it is today. We are putting a call out to our members to write down what they remember about that day; what they were doing, where they were, what damage they may have experienced and what they felt emotionally.

Once you have written these thoughts and memories down, we would appreciate having the original sent to us at the history center. We will keep a file of these memories, which will be available to members to come in and read and which will be part of the future history of October 17, 1989.



The Great Seal of the State of California as drawn by Kristina Zardiackas, Columbia Community School, Sunnyvale.

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Ann Stewart, community outreach coordinator for REI, Cupertino, congratulates Justin Epting, winner of the Aspen all-terrain bicycle in the February 1 drawing. Justin is a 17-year-old junior at Fremont High School in Sunnyvale. He moved to this area from Florida in the 6th grade. Guitar, sports and school government have been just a few of Justin's high school activities. Congratulations to Justin and thank you to REI for the donation of the bicycle. Photo by John Rickman.

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Non-Profit Organization
U.S. Postage Paid
Permit Number 970
Sunnyvale, CA

\$1⁵⁰ per Issue

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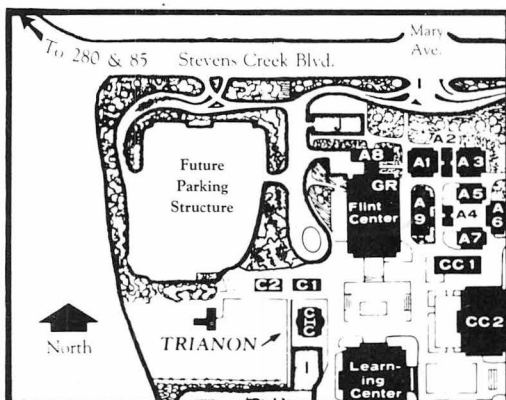
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De Anza College

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CALIFORNIAN
THE

is published tri-annually by the California History Center & Foundation. The Magazine is mailed to members as a benefit of annual membership in the CHC Foundation. Membership categories: \$25 Individual; \$35 Family; \$45 Supporter; \$100 Sponsor; \$500 Patron; \$1,000 Colleague.

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ISSN: 0742-5465

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