LA HABRA, CALIFORNIA
MAY 18, 1995

Ret Wixted,
Director, Community Services
Brea, California

Dear Ret,

I miss seeing all you good people in Brea! Without a decent local paper, we seldom know what is going on around us. I hope life has been good to you since we last met. Fortunately, we do see Clarice once in awhile, so we haven't lost touch completely. We're fine and have been off on many travels, here and abroad, and have acquired a place at Mammoth to be close to the fishing in the Sierras and fun in the snow. This winter we had almost too much snow for it to be much fun, however. Last time we were up there, we had 15 feet in our front yard!

The Brea book received a fine review in the Southern California Quarterly--one of the most prestigious of the historical journals in the West. Donald Pflueger reviewed the book just before he died. As you may recall, it was the Donald Pflueger award that I won for the La Habra book, over 20 years after the book was written. At the time, it was a new award established by the Historical Society of Southern California, and I was so honored that they "reached back" that far to recognize the writing.

I thought you might enjoy reading the review and then send it along to the library for their files.

Fondly,

than of the ranchero's problems. Professional historians, incidentally, long ago abandoned what the author calls a romantic view (p. 162) of California's pastoral era. This vision went out of fashion with the dated views of Nellie Van de Grift Sanchez's and Gertrude Atherton's generation.

In his last chapter Phillips takes issue with several modern historians (especially Leonard Pitt and Neal Harlow) over the implications of Indian-white interaction during the conquest of California. It is quite easy to confuse conflicting, but honest, prior historical interpretations with shortcomings. Furthermore, what is considered "bad old history" may one day give way to "bad new history" with a presentist spin. We historians would do well to remember that the Greek philosopher Heraclitus warned that there are no absolutes. If change is, thus, inevitable, no single finding or approach can possibly stand uncontested for all time.

The reviewer is presently a "Research Scholar" at the Huntington Library. His latest book is John Charles Frémont: Character as Destiny *(1991).*

BREA, THE CITY OF OIL, ORANGES AND OPPORTUNITY. By Esther R. Cramer. (Brea, CA; City of Brea, 1992. 373 pp. $29.50.) Reviewed by Donald H. Pflueger.

The City of Brea, to celebrate its 75th anniversary, commissioned an accomplished historian to write its municipal history, and the end product must be highly pleasing to all Breans. In 1969 Esther Ridgway Cramer wrote a splendid history of her home town, neighboring La Habra, and was the ideal person for the assignment. In this day and age of so much local history being assembled by commercial interests, it is refreshing to see an independently produced history written on the basis of intensive research and skillful writing. The author put her heart and soul in this volume, and it shows.

The felicitous title comes from an old Chamber of Commerce slogan, but instead of "saying it all" it suggests the principal themes. Indeed, Brea's history was dominated by oil, oranges, and, all along the way, opportunity. The introductory chapters cover the sylvan setting, the explorers (Portolá spent the night there), the native Americans, and the land grant of Juán Pacífico Ontiveros whose Rancho San Juan Cajon de Santa Ana extended from the Puente Hills to the Santa Ana River and included the present cities of Brea, Placentia, Fullerton, and Anaheim.

Don Abel Stearns, whose southern California landholdings were legendary, became a principal landowner in what later became Orange County, including more than 30,000 acres in the San Juan Cajon de Santa Ana. He ultimately had his own financial problems and his Los Angeles and San Bernardino Land Company had to sell off large parcels. Land in and around Brea was leased or sold to sheep ranchers and the Union Oil Company.

The first of the Basque sheep men was Domingo Bastanchury who gradually acquired thousands of acres and did exceptionally well in the early post-Civil War years. Many other Basques tended large flocks over much of southern California in the era before oil and oranges. This history is a rich source on the generally overlooked sheep industry, including the lifestyles of Basque families. After the Fence Law of 1875 sheep raising dwindled.

The boom of the eighties and the years following saw the birth of places like Olinda, Carlton, Atwood, Randolph (Brea), Petrolia, Orangethorpe, as well as the splitting off of Orange County from Los Angeles County. Brea's agricultural economy was exceptionally diverse, including such crops as peanuts and cabbages; citrus proved to be more profitable. The rural setting was materially changed with the development of the oil industry soon after the turn of the century.

In 1913 Emery #7 produced 10,000 barrels a day, like nothing else in the state. Roughneck "oil boys," whose firearms "made the sheriff dance," provided a new element in the little town that determinedly remained "dry." The need for better police and fire protection led to incorporation in the World War I era; Union Oil owned two-thirds of the land within the new city. Crude oil was pumped to El Segundo.

Over the years there developed a strong sense of community as Breans thought of themselves as extended family. The author captured the little things that tell so much, e.g., the uproar over a penny tax on movies, Thanksgiving turkey shoots, the day Babe Ruth came to town and played ball, the first "speed cop," the Red Lantern Theatre with its pipe organ, street dances, the elegant municipal plunge, and Armistice Day parades. She captured the Great Depression with its soup kitchens, sewing and canning activities, and belt-tightening.

Where there were no oil wells, Union Oil, in conjunction with the Times-Mirror Corporation, assembled the world's largest citrus orchard from earlier rancho lands; downsizing began on the eve of World War II. Local industries included the Union research laboratories, Shaffer Tool Works, Chicksan Co., Kirkhill Rubber Co., Fender Guitars, and the all-but-forgotten exploits in the field of aviation.

The last few chapters are biographical and encyclopedic, holding little interest for outsiders. A half-dozen citizens rate extensive sketches, another ten somewhat shorter descriptions, and 54 receive a sentence or two. This tends to interrupt the otherwise fine narrative. The sketch of native son Cruz Reynoso relates his elevation to the California Supreme Court but neglects to add that he was recalled by the California citizenry.

A chapter on Brea's uniqueness includes such items as the first high school driver education program, organizations supporting youngsters and the elderly, and the first two-way radios for police and fire departments. Special state legislation allowed Brea and neighboring city Yorba Linda to share the same police department.

Twenty-one former mayors had their reminiscences recorded and Mayor Wayne D. Wedin wrote the last chapter about recent accomplishments and a glance at the future of the city.

The book design and printing, as well as Esther Cramer's sleuthing and wordsmithing, make the volume worthy of a prize. The fact that the book was actually produced in Brea tells the reader still something else about this remarkable community.

The reviewer, Professor Emeritus of History at California State Polytechnic University, Pomona, is a member of the California State Historic Resources Commission. He is also the author of two splendid local histories, Covina *and* Glendora.

City of Brea

May 24, 1995

Esther Cramer
600 Linden
La Habra, Ca 90631

Dear Esther:

Your letter was a wonderful piece of mail. Funny, but your letter came just about the time we put your display up in the lobby area again. So, I "saw" you in the morning and received your letter later in the day.

We miss you too. It was such fun working with you. Your book continues to sell little by little. We will use the wonderful review you sent. The Brea Historical Society is also selling our book. I'll forward the review to them as well.

Things here continue to be busy. Our big deal now is the Community Center project which is finally under construction. It will be quite a community facility. We'll put you on our mailing list for the opening. We would all be thrilled to see you again.

I finally did a bit of traveling and joined my daughter in South America. Can you believe it? What an adventure! I traveled through Argentina, Uruguay, Paraguay, and a little of Brazil. Three weeks and my head was spinning. We were on the poverty trail as far as methods of transportation and lodgings, but I saw everything. You could call it a "hands on approach." It was an adventure. One I won't repeat, but one I absolutely loved. So, when you talk about snow and adventure, I know the feeling though there wasn't any snow. Just bugs.

Anyway, all is well. I send you my fondest regards and best wishes. Please do join us at the opening in 1996.

Warmest regards,

COMMUNITY SERVICES DEPARTMENT

Ret Wixted
Director

bcc: Pat

RW:ls\a\r\cramer.ltr

Civic & Cultural Center • Number One Civic Center Circle • Brea, California 92621-5758 • 714/990-7600 • FAX 714/990-2258

LA HABRA, CALIFORNIA
MAY 18, 1995

Ret Wixted,
Director, Community Services
Brea, California

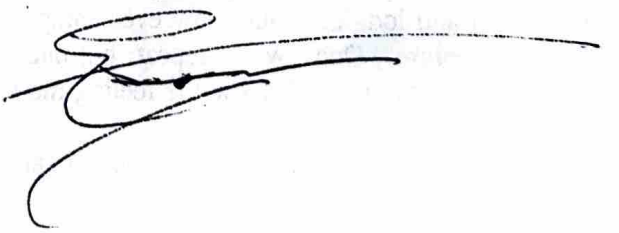
Dear Ret,

I miss seeing all you good people in Brea! Without a decent local paper, we seldom know what is going on around us. I hope life has been good to you since we last met. Fortunately, we do see Clarice once in awhile, so we haven't lost touch completely. We're fine and have been off on many travels, here and abroad, and have acquired a place at Mammoth to be close to the fishing in the Sierras and fun in the snow. This winter we had almost too much snow for it to be much fun, however. Last time we were up there, we had 15 feet in our front yard!

The Brea book received a fine review in the Southern California Quarterly--one of the most prestigious of the historical journals in the West. Donald Pflueger reviewed the book just before he died. As you may recall, it was the Donald Pflueger award that I won for the La Habra book, over 20 years after the book was written. At the time, it was a new award established by the Historical Society of Southern California, and I was so honored that they "reached back" that far to recognize the writing.

I thought you might enjoy reading the review and then send it along to the library for their files.

Fondly,



BREA

The City of Oil, Oranges and Opportunity

BREA

The City of Oil, Oranges and Opportunity

Written by Esther Cramer, noted local historian, ***Brea, the City of Oil, Oranges, and Opportunity*** provides an in-depth look at the formation of Brea from early settlement through oil exploration, citrus ranching, and modern-day development.

This beautiful 75th anniversary keepsake contains over 125 rare photographs, maps, and illustrations.

Publication is scheduled for the end of March 1992. Orders are now being taken and a special pre-publication price is being offered.

Jubilee keepsake edition:
(deluxe cover with slipcover)

Pre-publication price	$79.50
Post-publication price	99.50
	(add 7.75% sales tax)

Standard hardbound edition:

Pre-publication price	$19.95
Post-publication price	29.95
	(add 7.75% sales tax)

To order your copy, please call the Jubilee Hotline, 990-7771, or stop by the City of Brea Civic & Cultural Center, Community Services Department, Level 3, Number One Civic Center Circle, Brea, CA 92621.

BREA

1917 - 1992

DEAN F. MILLEN
420 S. POPLAR AVENUE
BREA, CALIFORNIA 92621

May 30, 1990

Mrs. Inez Fanning, President
Brea Historical Society
P. O. Box 9764
Brea, CA. 92622

Dear Inez:

The Brea Community History Project was created June 2, 1981, to organize a history of Brea by assembling and cataloging artifacts and documents of Brea's past and present.

The project to some of us has been a real disappointment. A manuscript was developed which turned out to be unsuitable for publication.

The time has come to phase out the Brea Community History Project by dispersing the remaining bank account of $3100.00. Because the funds for this project were raised in the community, $2000.00 of which came from the Brea Foundation, it was the feeling of the financial committee that the funds should be returned back to the Foundation. However, after further discussion, the possibility of turning over the $3100.00 to the Brea Historical Society was considered, with the understanding that funds were to be used for help in the organizing and cataloging of the Brea Historical Society materials that have been assembled to date.

This proposal may be something you will want to consider in a future Brea Historical Society Board meeting.

Sincerely,

Dean F. Millen

c.c. Finance Committee:
Don McBride
Isabelle Rhymes
Vivian Weddle
Wayne Wedin

Orange County Life

CENTENNIAL CORNER

FREEZE FRAME: BREA MUNICIPAL PLUNGE

1930: The Brea Municipal Plunge, built in 1927 and opened in 1928, was the first swimming pool built by a city in Orange County. The 108,000-gallon pool and bathhouse were one of three Spanish-style structures built at City Hall Park in the 1920s, the others being Brea's first City Hall and police station. Land for the park, at 440 S. Brea Blvd., was donated by the Union Oil Co.

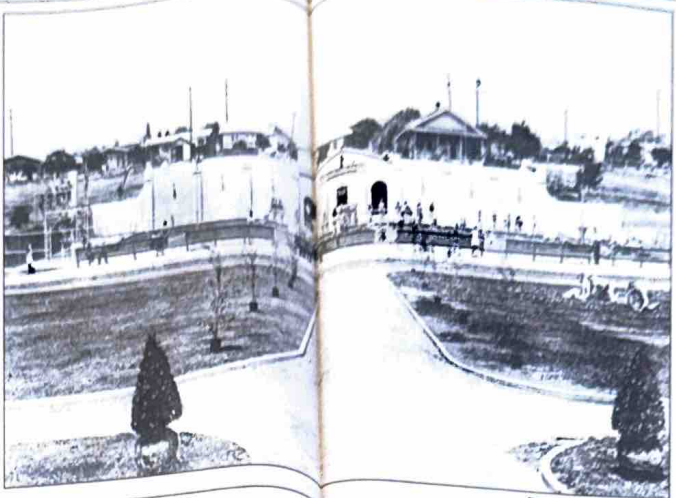
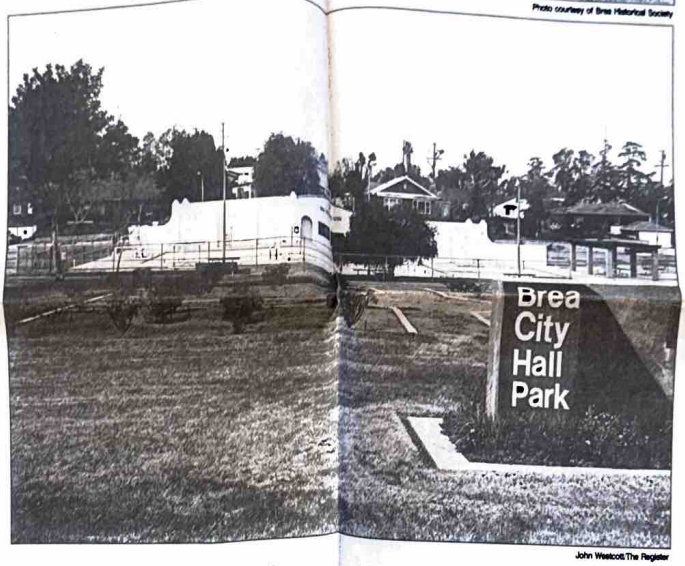


Photo courtesy of Brea Historical Society

Today: All three structures are still on the site and together have been declared a historical landmark, though the plunge is the only one still used for its original purpose. The municipal plunge looks much as it did when it was built, though age has taken its toll. The problems have included termites in the wooden support beams. The city is renovating the structure.



John Westcott/The Register

ORANGE COUNTY MOMENTS

Laguna paper changes hands

Sale of the South Coast News, a biweekly publication at Laguna Beach, was reported today, while no official confirmation of the transaction was made by Bill Pride of the Long Beach Press-Telegram, owner of the Laguna paper, it was reliably reported that the consideration in the transaction was between $45,000 and $50,000.

The new owners of the publication were not identified, other than being residents of the Midwest.

The newspaper was established in 1915 and has been owned by Pride Brothers Inc. for approximately 12 years. The corporation is now controlled by Pride, publisher of the Long Beach Press-Telegram and Sun. During the years of operation the Laguna publication has absorbed the Laguna Beach Life and Laguna Beach Times. In 1927 the South Coast News and the Santa Ana Mirror were merged.

No statement from the new owners was available today but it was reported that all the present personnel of the paper will be retained with the exception of Arthur C. Peterson, veteran editor and publisher of the paper. Peterson plans to stay with the paper until the new owners are familiar with the operations and then will retire, it was reported. Mrs. and Mrs. Peterson are residents of Emerald Bay.

— From the Santa Ana Register, Jan. 1, 1945

EVENTS

Following is a list of designated Orange County centennial events.

THROUGH DECEMBER

Corporate exhibit: *Mondays-Fridays, 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m., at Old County Courthouse, 211 W. Santa Ana Blvd., Santa Ana.* Exhibit features historic photographs taken from county and corporate archives. Self-guided tours of restored courthouse available Tuesdays and Thursdays from 9 a.m. to 2 p.m. Free.

For more centennial information call

CENTENNIAL FREELINE
859-4000

Orange groves were not always symbol of Southern California

Oranges came to be a symbol for Southern California, and of course are the county's namesake. But it wasn't always that way.

The few oranges that grew in the area in the mid-19th century were reviled.

"Nothing worthy of the name of orange could be seen in California," historian Theodore Van Dyke wrote after a visit. "Thick-skinned, sour, pithy and dry, it was an insult to the noblest of fruit."

In 1871, the first time "orange" was suggested as a name for the proposed county (which was established in 1889), the area's orange industry barely existed. But there were beginnings, and the name expressed hope.

The first to introduce tastier varieties was W.N. Hardin of Anaheim, who in 1870 extracted some seeds from decaying Tahitian oranges and planted them. Other pioneers included A.B. Chapman, co-founder of the city of Orange, who imported Valencias from England; Patterson Brown of Orange, who planted an orchard of Washington navels; and Richard Gilman, who planted the first commercial Valencia grove in Placentia.

The "father of the Valencia orange industry" was Charles C. Chapman of Fullerton, who marketed the fruit as "Old Mission Brand." He was able to build a reputation, resisting the temptation to put fruit on the market before it matured, as some farmers did. His brand was recognized as among California's best, and consistently brought higher prices than others from the state.

If quality was important, packaging was equally crucial. The county's oranges were marketed vigorously, with advertisements and industry accounts waxing lyrical over the fruit.

"Our climate is faultless," Charles Chapman wrote in a 1911 history of the county. "In fact, it is not too much to say that as to fertility of soil, the charming climate and the scenery with its grandeur and beauty, it is not surpassed the world around."

One pioneer marketing success was the tissue paper used by Albert B. Clark of Orange starting in 1880. Wrapped around his oranges and printed with his guarantee, the tissue at first brought ridicule from growers. But when they discovered his fruit was earning $2 to $3 more per box than other brands, other growers jumped on the bandwagon, turning to tissue paper printed with colorful monograms and designs and other attention-getting gimmicks.

Soon, even shipping crates were decorated with fancy lettering and designs. Colorful labels firmly planted brand names into the public consciousness and became collectors' items after brands started disappearing from the market.

Despite the bright advertisements and rhetoric, growing oranges was hard work and fraught with pitfalls. Disease was a problem almost from the beginning, and an infestation of cushiony cotton scale in 1887 almost ruined the industry. That problem was solved by the introduction of a species of ladybird beetle that ate the scale, but it was replaced by red scale and black scale. Much time and energy went into devising sprays and fumigants to deal with the problem.

Other diseases plagued the county's groves, including a malady that began in 1939 and became known as "quick decline" for the suddenness with which it killed trees, the late historian Leo Friis wrote. No cure ever was found for the problem, caused by a virus, and in one 12-month period in the early 1960s, nearly 244,000 trees died.

But by then, the major killer of orange trees was rapidly becoming the bulldozer, making way for the housing and commercial developments that would give the county's landscape a new look.

Orange groves no longer dominate the county, but they have hardly disappeared. In 1987, 4,053 acres of Valencia orchards were still in production, and the county shipped more than 72,000 tons of the fruit, according to the Orange County Agricultural Commission.

— John Westcott/The Register

ORANGE COUNTY BRIEFLY

GARDEN GROVE

12 checkpoint arrests: Police said they arrested 12 more people on alcohol-related charges Friday and Saturday, bringing the number of arrests in the city's drunken-driving checkpoint program to 177 since it began Dec. 1.

Police set up a checkpoint Friday night at Harbor Boulevard and Blue Spruce Street to check motorists for signs of drunkenness, Sgt. Bruce Prince said Sunday.

Between 7 p.m. Friday and 3 a.m. Saturday, nine people were arrested on suspicion of driving under the influence of alcohol, and three others were arrested on alcohol-related charges, Prince said.

Prince said police would continue to set up checkpoints during the holiday season.

LAGUNA BEACH

Crow fouls power: A crow that picked the wrong power line to light upon Sunday afternoon was electrocuted and knocked out power to hundreds of residents.

Police began receiving complaints of power outages about 3:50 p.m., Sgt. Paul Workman said.

Officers found a crow lying dead across a high-voltage power line in the 1600 block of Emerald Drive. A Southern California Edison Co. crew arrived at 4:30 p.m. and removed the bird. Power was restored about 5 p.m.

In addition to cutting power to residents from Emerald Drive to as far south as Cress Street, the crow's electrocution blacked out dozens of traffic lights throughout the city.

TUSTIN

Fire kills dog: A fire caused by smoldering garbage destroyed a garage and killed a family dog Christmas Day.

The fire was reported at 2:22 p.m. in the 13800 block of Eton Place in Tustin, Orange County Fire Department spokesman Steve Rahn said.

The blaze also caused major damage to the attic of the home. No one was injured.

Rahn estimated the damage at $120,000.

YORBA LINDA

Gunman sought: Police were looking for a young man Sunday night who is believed to have shot and killed a convenience-store clerk Christmas Day.

Brea Detective Bob Harper said the clerk was shot at 5:10 p.m. in the parking lot in front of the 7-Eleven market, 19752 Yorba Linda Blvd., Yorba Linda.

The victim was described only as a male adult. He was treated at the scene of the shooting by Orange County Fire Department paramedics, then flown by helicopter to Western Medical Center in Santa Ana, where he died of gunshot wounds to the head and torso.

The name of the victim is being withheld until relatives are notified.

The gunman, said to be in his 20s, was last seen fleeing in a white Ford pickup truck.

ORANGE COUNTY

Warmer weather: After a thorough drenching Saturday and cool, cloudy weather Christmas Day, Orange County is expected to get at least a short respite from wet weather during the last week of the year.

National Weather Service forecasters are predicting sunny, clear and cool days today and Tuesday, with a slight westerly breeze chilling the beaches and inland areas. The high today is expected to be about 55, with overnight lows in the upper 30s and low 40s. Tuesday will be slightly warmer, with highs reaching 60.

A snow advisory was called for the mountains Sunday night, where ski conditions following the weekend storm are described as excellent. Highs in the mountains will be around 30 degrees, with the overnight lows in some mountain valleys plummeting to 5 degrees above zero.

JOHN HALL
... is on vacation

Metro

BOB EMMERS

Two women among the POW/MIAs

A reader was saying ... About POW/MIAs. In a recent column I made reference to "the men and women" left behind in Southeast Asia after the Vietnam War. A couple of you wrote in to challenge me on that. Was I really sure there are female POW-MIAs?

The answer is yes. Two women are among almost 2,400 POW-MIAs: Eleanor Vietti, a doctor, and Betty Ann Olsen, a nurse. Both were affiliated with the Christian and Missionary Alliance and were working at a leprosarium in South Vietnam.

Ms. Olsen, whose parents were missionaries in Africa and who was born in Ivory Coast, was kidnapped from the hospital by the Viet Cong on Feb. 1, 1968. According to a man who was held prisoner with her and later released, she died in captivity. Her body never was recovered, so she's still officially listed among the POW/MIAs.

Dr. Vietti, whose hometown is Houston, was taken from the hospital by the VC on May 30, 1962.

Because her body never was recovered either, she is listed as missing in action, but little hope is held out for her survival either.

■ Education is a delicate process. But Corona del Mar parents, not letting your kids learn about homosexuality in class isn't going to make homosexuality go away.

■ So maybe it's not too late to save Laguna Canyon. Sen. Alan Cranston is considering reviving a bill that would authorize purchase of the canyon and turning it into a national park.

Write to Sen. Cranston. Urge him to save the canyon. His address is 5757 W. Century Blvd., Suite 515, Los Angeles 90045.

■ As long as we're on the subject of politicians, I personally am very glad to have Jerry Brown back. He's one of the most intriguing men I've ever met, and he's certainly one of the most interesting politicians around.

It's high time we injected some fun into politics again, to say nothing of new ideas.

■ It's confession time.

I can't help it, but I like Geraldo Rivera. I even watch his show sometimes. What's wrong with his brand of trash? At least it's more interesting than the usual brand of trash on TV.

Personally, I think a lot of the bashing he gets from the big-shot critics is prompted by jealousy.

■ What's this? Rumors of all sorts of changes at Denny's, my favorite restaurant.

On Christmas Day most of the chain's restaurants were closed to give employees the day off, the first time in 35 years that the restaurants that are "Always Open" weren't.

I called Denny's to find out what other changes are in store.

"We're trying to upgrade the image," spokesman Bob Ochsner said.

I immediately grew wary.

"You aren't going to do away with the Grand Slam breakfast and chicken-fried steaks, are you?" I said.

"No, no," Mr. Ochsner [illegible]. "Most of the changes [illegible] to do with decor." He added brightly: "We're trying to bring the restaurant decor up to the '90s!"

"Oh no," I said. "Ferns."

"No ferns," he said. "Just pastels. The '90s look, you know."

The '90s look? In Denny's?

■ Enough! Stop!

"It's A Wonderful Life" is a fine movie but do they have to show it so much? It seems like it's on one channel or the other almost every day during the holidays. And that colorized version. Somebody ought to burn it.

■ A Christmas footnote, overheard at Fashion Island:

First blond girl: "My dad said he'd get me a Mercedes for Christmas."

Second blond girl: "That's great."

First blond girl: "But it's used."

Second blond girl: "That's too bad."

Bob Emmers is a Register columnist. His column appears on Sundays, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Pictures, letters, hope hold family together

Husband and children wait for woman still in Vietnam

By Mark Platte
The Register

Two small color photographs taken worlds apart have been carefully trimmed and taped to the cover of Xuan Tran's calendar.

One shows his wife, two daughters and youngest son grinning brightly in a Saigon living room.

The other shows Tran and his two older boys staring somberly at the camera outside their home in Santa Ana.

The father fixed the photos with tape so it appears that the family of seven is posing side by side, even though 13 years have passed since they all were together.

"I make it so everyone is together," Tran says with a [illegible] [illegible] ... helicopter flight [illegible] ... arranged by Tran's brother. The helicopter never came.

Last year his two daughters and youngest son risked the cruel South China Sea and followed their father's path with 89 others in a 30-foot boat. Only the kindness of a French navy ship helped them make it to the Philippines. After five months in a refugee camp, the three flew to Los Angeles.

Nguyen Ngoc Dan Tran, their mother, still rises each day in their Ho Chi Minh City home and spends her days roaming government offices, filling out forms and seeking answers that will allow her to leave the country.

Her children quietly describe a benevolent mother who pretended not to be hungry when it was clear that there wasn't enough food as they were growing up. Her husband tells of an unselfish wife who has refused recent offers of money sent to her home, although she desperately needs it to bribe her way out of the country.

"I miss you and the kids very much. I love you all," Dan wrote

Please see FAMILY/5

Truck smashes house

Family displaced Christmas morning

By Jeffrey Brody
The Register

Six-year-old Molly Carpenter had just opened her last Christmas present, a jogging suit, when an unexpected visitor crashed through the house Sunday.

A Chevy Suburban truck rammed the house on Adams Avenue in Orange about 9 a.m., causing so much damage that Molly, her father and grandparents must find another place to live until the home is repaired.

The truck, driven by Gonzalo M. Gomez Jr. of Orange, smashed into the kitchen of the one-story home, which belongs to Molly's grandparents, Casey and Maxine Burns.

"It sounded like the whole end of the house had exploded," Casey Burns said. "Thank God we had moved from the kitchen to open presents by the tree."

Gomez, who told police his brakes had failed, was treated for minor injuries at Western Medical Center and released.

No one in the house was injured. But the home was condemned by city inspectors.

The crash destroyed the kitchen, two fireplaces and two interior walls, Casey Burns said.

"I was sitting on the couch when I heard a loud explosion," said Tom Carpenter, 42. "My dad said, 'Oh, my God,' and then all this stuff started flying at me — glass, knives, spoons, debris — all in slow motion."

The wall between the kitchen and family room toppled, knocking over the Christmas tree and destroying presents.

Building inspectors told him the $[illegible] home had sustained extensive structural damage, Casey Burns said. The family was told to evacuate Christmas Day.

"You see these things happen to other people and you never realize [illegible] going to happen to you," he said. "Adams Street dead-ends in the middle of our house. We could have been killed."

Casey Burns, who has lived on Adams Street for five years, said he plans to talk to city officials about doing something to prevent another such accident.

He said he did not know how long repairs would take, or when the family could move back in.

The accident is under investigation by police.

Family members said they weren't sure where they would be staying while the house is being repaired.

Tom Seaward/The Register

In the family room of the damaged Orange house are, from left: Casey Burns, Molly Carpenter, her father, Denny Carpenter, and Maxine Burns.

Sickness takes no holiday

Business as usual for UCI emergency staff

By David Greenwald
The Register

Clare Stewart didn't plan to spend Christmas in the hospital. It just happened, one of those silly accidents that may seem amusing a year or two from now.

There he was on Christmas morning, gathered with his family in their Costa Mesa home, happily opening presents.

Stewart, 18, received a new pocket knife in his holiday stocking. And, oh, was it sharp. It did a nice job cutting through Christmas ribbon. It also efficiently sliced through the flesh at the base of his left index finger, severing two tendons that then snapped like broken rubber bands deep into his hand.

So he spent Christmas in the emergency room at UCI Medical Center in Orange, getting prepped for surgery to repair the damage.

"There's not much I can do about it now," he said with a sigh, as a nurse slipped an intravenous needle into his right arm. "I just wish it hadn't happened."

A hospital emergency room at Christmas is really no different than at any other time of year, doctors and nurses said. There is the usual complement of crash victims and people who have been shot, stabbed or bashed in fights, or those with vague illnesses who have nowhere else to go for help.

And peppered among those are the ones with self-inflicted injuries, the victims of holiday depression. One woman was treated for an overdose of medication, and doctors weren't certain that another who claimed she'd cut her wrist on a Christmas tree ornament hadn't, in fact, tried to commit suicide.

"We are just as well staffed today as any other day, because you never know what's going to come through that door," said Dr. Mark Langdorf, an emergency-room specialist who ran the show Christmas Day at UCI Medical Center.

But the staff tried to do its best to lend some holiday cheer to what otherwise could be very grim business. Paper cut-out snowflakes — no two exactly alike — dangled from the ceiling, and soft Christmas music drifted from the public-address system.

Red and white candy canes protruded from between the lips of some staff as they made rounds. An ambulance driver wearing a red Santa Claus hat brought in an elderly woman who had fallen and dislocated her artificial hip joint.

A glance at the patient-information board revealed a special guest in bed No. 1.

"Patient: Santa Claus. Complaint: Travel fatigue — shopped out. Care plan: Rest for 364 days."

Please see EMERGENCY/9

Bill Alkofer/The Register

Carri Lynn Cooksey, 5, gets a splint put on by triage nurse Mary Alvarez and trauma technician James O'Neil at UCI Medical Center.

OC congressmen-elect are learning the ropes

By Robin Goldstein
The Register

WASHINGTON — Dana Rohrabacher dropped into the House of Representatives gymnasium to claim a locker, one of his first official acts as congressman-elect from the 42nd District.

The locker was filled with "stinky old gym clothes" — apparently the property of the locker's former occupant, retired House Speaker Thomas P. "Tip" O'Neill Jr., Rohrabacher said.

It was then that the young, new Republican congressman realized he had truly arrived on Capitol Hill.

Rohrabacher, who replaces Rep. Dan Lungren, R-Long Beach and west Orange County, and his fellow congressman-elect, Christopher Cox, R-Newport Beach, have spent much of the past two weeks getting oriented to their new jobs. They will take office Jan. 3.

The exhaustive orientation process includes seminars by House administrators on such mundane but necessary matters as how to use the frank — which permits a member of Congress to post official mail for free — and how to put together an office. There are optional road trips for the new representatives to Harvard and to Williamsburg, Va., to discuss issues and politics.

"I feel over-oriented," Cox admitted a bit wearily. "There's only so much exhortation to hire good staff and return constituents' letters that you can take."

In truth, Cox and Rohrabacher are in better shape than most of the other 32 freshmen. They might be new at the Capitol, but they are Washington veterans.

Please see FRESHMEN/8

Housing for homeless project unites volunteers

By Cheryl Downey
The Register

IRVINE — With a rose-colored sunset as a backdrop, Dee Woodland and another plumber pack up their tools.

After their regular workday, they spent 1½ unpaid hours changing faucets and installing clothes dryers at an East Irvine project that has attracted hundreds of volunteers and an estimated $80,000 in donated materials.

Two dilapidated farmhouses once sat on this land between the freeway, the railroad tracks, Trabuco and Old Town Irvine. Now it is the site of two charming, homey bungalows soon to house families with nowhere else to go.

And the 4½-month transformation has united union workers, families, home builders, Boy Scouts, church groups, community organizations, even political opponents, in one city's strike against homelessness.

Unshaven and greasy from a long day's work, Woodland folds his arms across his chest and offers a simple explanation of his involvement.

"I live in Irvine. I think it's

Please see VOLUNTEERS/8

BACKYARD FARMER

County's history is colored mostly by oranges

By Bill Sidnam
Special to the Register

I've lived and gardened in Southern California all my life. What I miss most from earlier times are the citrus groves — their lush beauty and the fragrance of the blossoms, which used to permeate the air every spring.

Perhaps it is my memory of this era that has led me to plant a number of dwarf citrus trees in my back yard. They not only provide us with luscious fruit but also with remembrances of a prettier, slower-paced era in which much of Southern California was a farming and gardening Eden.

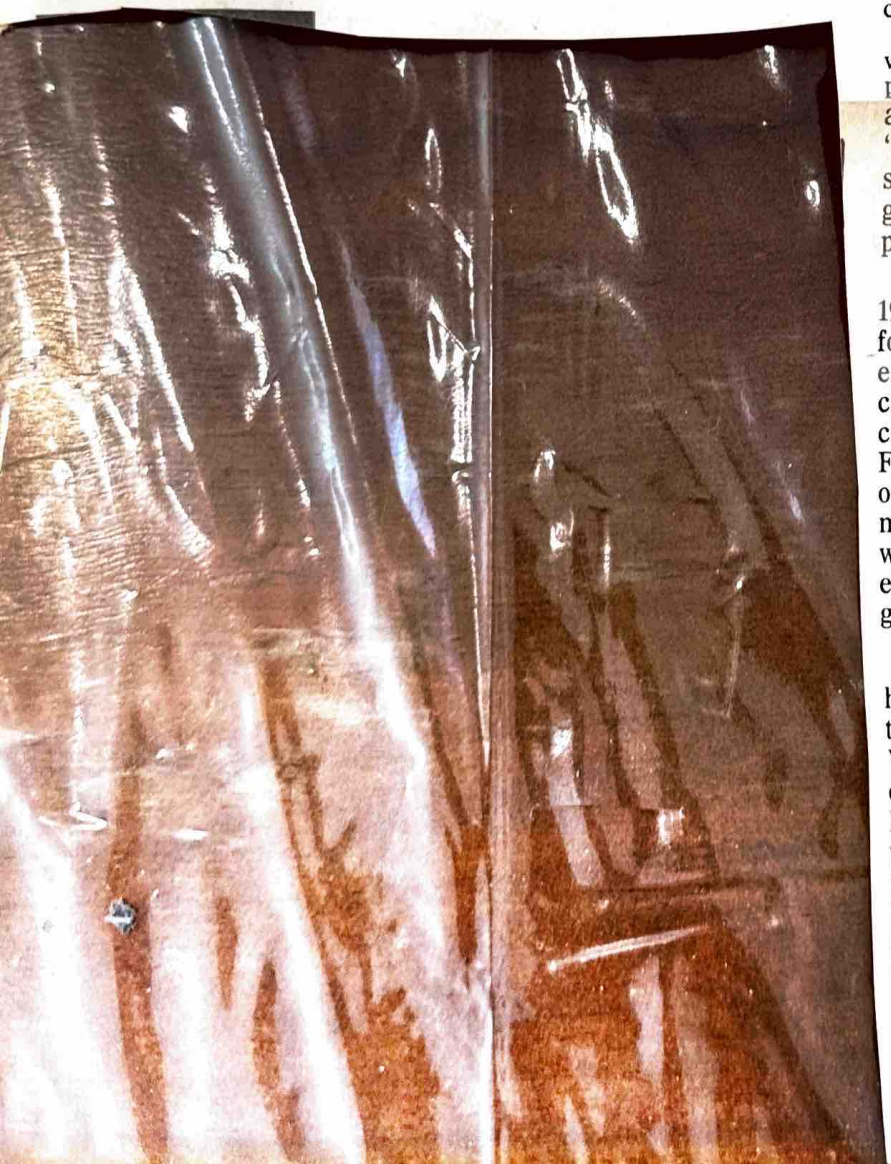
The citrus industry was a major factor in the region's economy from the late 1800s to the early 1950s. Just as with the early oil industry, fortunes were made and lost by pioneer growers. Although lemons and limes were part of the early citrus groves, oranges played the major role.

While Northern California had its gold rush, oranges provided the gold for Southern California.

During the early mission years, Franciscan padres brought seeds for oranges from Baja California and planted them in mission orchards here.

The first orchard of any significance was planted in 1805 at Mission San Gabriel. From this planting, early Southern Californians obtained trees for home orchards.

In 1841, Kentucky trapper William Wolfskill planted the first commercial orange grove in what is now Central Avenue and Fifth Street in Los Angeles. After an initial struggle, the grove became profitable. Wolfskill began shipping oranges to San Francisco by ship, then on to Sacramento by wagon for sale to miners in gold rush locations.



Wolfskill made later history by shipping the first oranges by rail to the East. In 1877, after a month in transit, a boxcar of Wolfskill's oranges arrived in remarkably good shape in St. Louis. People bought them quickly. By the early 1890s, growers were shipping 10 million boxes of oranges a year by rail.

Two other significant events shaped the history of the citrus industry in Southern California. In 1874, the first navel orange trees were planted in Riverside and in 1880, the first Valencia trees were planted in Placentia. Navel trees produce from December to May, and Valencias from April to October, so the citrus industry could be kept busy almost year-round.

In the 1880s, citrus cooperatives were formed to market the fruit. These cooperatives evolved into the California Fruit Growers Exchange, which used the Sunkist label. Eventually the exchange became known as Sunkist Growers.

Before World War I, oranges were for eating — not drinking. To promote consumption, the cooperative brought out the slogan "Drink an Orange." The concept soon caught on nationwide and growers were able to expand their production.

Orange production peaked in 1946, when 46 million boxes of California oranges were shipped. Several factors led to the decline of the citrus industry, including rising costs and land values. In addition, Florida growers introduced frozen orange juice. They aggressively marketed their frozen concentrate, which they could produce more economically than California growers.

The California citrus industry has, for the most part, moved north to the southeastern San Joaquin Valley. If you would like a glimpse of what Southern California looked like 30-40 years ago, pay a visit to the Tulare County towns of Porterville, Lindsay, Exeter and others. You will encounter mile upon mile of lush citrus groves.

DEAN F. MILLEN
420 S. POPLAR AVENUE
BREA, CALIFORNIA 92621

MEMO

May 30, 1990

TO: Inez Fanning

FROM: Dean F. Millen

SUBJECT: Brea Historical Society material

The discussion to transfer funds from the Brea Community History Project to the Brea Historical Society was not originally unanimous. There was a difference of opinion among those voting.

At one time I recall you suggesting the need for some part time help. I am also aware that Karl has not been wholly supportive of the need.

I am also aware that you have reservations about Esther Cramer being involved in producing a history of Brea. This selection is the idea of Wayne Wedin and Clarice Blamer, thinking that the City of Brea will finance a history to coincide with the celebration of a future City anniversary.

I realize too that you and Catherine, at some time in the future, are contemplating publishing material that you have assembled.

COPY

A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE BREA HISTORICAL SOCIETY AMENDING SEVERAL ARTICLES OF THE BY-LAWS

A. RECITALS:

1. Article III: Section 2. Directors
The exact number of directors shall be seven (7) as prescribed in the Articles of Incorporation.

2. Article III: Section 9. Directors meetings.

Special meetings of the Board of Directors for any purpose or purposes may be called at any time by the President or, if he is absent or unable or refuses to act, by any four (4) directors.

3. Article VI: Section 1. Amendment of By-Laws.

These by-laws may be amended or repealed and new by-laws adopted by the vote of a majority of, that is four (4), members of the Board of Directors at any director's meeting.

B. RESOLUTION:

Now, therefore, it is found, determined and resolved by the Board of Directors of the Brea Historical Society that the above articles shall be amended as follows:

1. Article III. Section 2. Number of Directors.

The exact number of directors shall be nine (9).

2. Article III: Section 9. Directors meetings.

Special meetings of the Board of Directors for any purpose or purposes may be called at any time by the President or, if he or she is absent or unable or refuses to act, by the vote of a majority of, that is five (5), of the Board of Directors at any directors' meeting.

3. Article VI: Section 1. Amendment of By-Laws.

These by-laws may be amended or repealed and new by-laws adopted by the vote ofa majority, that is five (5), of the Board of Directors at any Directors' meeting.

ADOPTED AND APPROVED: this 10th of July 1989.

President of the Board----Brea Historical Society

Ayes 7 directors Absent 2 directors

Noes 0 directors Abstained 0 directors

Elsie J. Bergmen

Attest: Secretary---Brea Historical Society

COPY

Few citrus packinghouses remain from OC's agricultural era

By Kim Christensen
The Register

Born of an agricultural boom that 40 years ago put Orange County at the top of the citrus-production world, once-plentiful packinghouses now are little more than a reminder of a bygone era.

More than 50 flourished before orange groves gave way to housing tracts. Only three still function as fruit-packing plants.

The rest have been razed, burned or turned into commercial warehouses, gymnasiums or offices.

"I doubt there are as many as 15 still standing, either empty or in use as packinghouses or health spas or party (supply) places," said local historian Phil Brigandi, who watched with sadness Tuesday as the ancient, vacant Olive Heights packinghouse smoldered.

"You just look at it and you know it's not coming back, that you're seeing the end of something," Brigandi said.

"I guess in some ways there have been a lot of 'ends' for citrus and for the packinghouses, with the closures and all. But just having the building there was something. It was a landmark around there."

The first generation of Orange County packinghouses were built in the early 1900s, when Valencia oranges took over fields formerly planted in wine grapes, walnuts and olives.

Most were in Placentia, Anaheim and Fullerton in the north, and old San Juan Capistrano in the south. The early ones were made of wood, Brigandi said, while later ones were built of bricks or concrete.

The buildings, in which oranges were cleaned, sorted and packed for shipping, also varied in size. Most had skylights and were situated on rail sidings.

"As the orange industry grew and became more successful, packinghouses got better and better built, and bigger and bigger, too," Brigandi said.

By 1930, there were 52 Orange County citrus packinghouses, most built by growers who had banded together into cooperatives.

By the mid-1940s the county had become the nation's chief producer of Valencia oranges, with 66,000 acres devoted to the tangy fruit.

But then came the local citrus industry's long decline, hastened in large part by growers' realization that they could make more by selling their land to developers than by growing oranges.

By 1987, the latest year for which figures are available, acreage devoted to Valencia oranges had shrunk to 4,053. Many of the growers sold out and moved to Riverside County or the San Joaquin Valley, where land was cheaper and irrigation costs lower.

Today, only three packinghouses remain in operation: Yorba Orange Growers, Irvine Valencia Growers and Villa Park Orchards. The county's more notable former packinghouses include:

■ The 77-year-old Placentia Mutual Orange Association Building, which burned in 1986 while undergoing restoration. Damage was estimated at more than $2 million.

■ The Yorba Linda Packing House contains offices, a spa and shops and is the most lavishly refurbished of the former packinghouses.

■ One of the oldest wooden packinghouses now is home to RWB Party Props Inc. in Orange.

Among the packinghouses razed was one in Villa Park that was torn down several years ago to make way for moderately priced housing.

City Council Study Session May 17, 1988

MAYOR HICKS voiced her appreciation for a job well done to those putting together the part-time employee compensation plan and policy, including the Human Resources Commission.

Later in the meeting, the MAYOR questioned if trash enclosures proposed for the Brea Heights Shopping Center met the code. The City Planner stated that this is not addressed in the Development Agreement, but the Brea Towne Plaza Specific Plan standards would apply and he would guarantee compliance on this issue if the plan is approved.

Presentation of Historical Issues

Inez Fanning, President of the Brea Historical Society, and other members, were in attendance to speak regarding historical preservation. She reviewed their organizational structure with nine members on the Board of Directors and ninety dues-paying members of all ages. She invited those present to attend their next meeting to be held on Monday, May 23 at 6:30 p.m. at the First Baptist Church and distributed a flyer regarding speakers.

Ms. Fanning discussed the 1980 Brea Historical Survey done by Heritage Orange County, Inc., resulting in a brochure on a walking tour, and other written information for a historical resources element. A sheet of historical buildings identified in the City was distributed. Recommendations from this group were given as:

- Promote community awareness of the history of Brea
- Enhance the recognition of Brea's historic role as the center of oil production in So. Cal.
- Adopt an historic resources ordinance

A draft ordinance from the City of Placentia was distributed.

The Mayor agreed with the value of historical preservation, but felt study and thought needed to be given the subject in light of Council priorities already committed to.

Ms. Fanning presented the Society's requests as:

- Propose formation of a City Historical Committee that will draft and carry out an historical ordinance for the City of Brea
- Propose saving the practice house building on the High School campus. (Descriptive material on the history of the practice house was given)

She stated that an oral agreement was given from the district for the house and a written agreement is in the works with Lowe Development Company to move the building rather than demolish it. This relocation needs to be done by June, 1989. A request was presented for location for

(cont.)

temporary or permanent placement of the building.

A sketch was shown for "Heritage Square," as depicted by the Historical Society, showing use of the "Welcome Brea" street overhead sign, the Shaffer fountain ~~and tool house~~, Sam's Place, the Redevelopment Office at 200 S. Brea Boulevard, and the Home Economic Practice House. It was felt other buildings or items like "Charlie's Clock" could be added as available. It was suggested to maintain a citrus grove around the practice house with grapefruit, orange and lemon trees. A request was made for response in the near future.

Discussion ensued with the Council expressing extreme interest in the concept presented, but questioning the availability of revenues and space. Possible funding from the Housing and Community Development Block Grant Funds was suggested and the Development Services Department was directed to review this option. Suggestion was made for private industry donations. Ms. Fanning said in order to do this they needed to have a location. The choice of location was given as (1) near the intersection of ~~Birch~~ Ash and Brea Blvd. (prior location of the proposed community center, (2) north of Ash Street where the Church is now located, and (3) Arovista Park near the Senior Center.

COUNCIL MEMBER NELSON reminded the committee of the need to create revenues to maintain the area. He described the intent of the Council for historical cottages on North Redwood Avenue.

MAYOR PRO TEM LEYTON suggested considering the project for the "park area", as discussed at the Council Meeting of May 3 under development of the NW quadrant of the downtown area.

COUNCIL MEMBER BLAMER felt it essential to organize a committee to work toward a common goal. She suggested involvement of various age groups to educate the young people to continue historical preservation in the future.

The President of the Society reviewed areas of education they are now involved in as (1) hands on basket display, (2) display at the Brea Junior High School Library, (3) speaking to service groups with a slide show and (4) keeping a running file of the present activities in Brea.

COUNCIL MEMBERS BLAMER and SUTTON were appointed to a Subcommittee to work with staff to look at the issues presented. The Subcommittee was directed to be somewhat general and bring back to full Council information of something we might address during this budget year --lay out perameters. A determination would be provided in writing to the historical group. She thanked those present for their input.

Child Care Options

The City Manager introduced the item as requested in the February Council workshop, and assigned it to the Community Services Department.

Brea City Council
Study Session
8-2-88

MAYOR HICKS voiced her appreciation for the work of the Chamber Ad Hoc Committee.

Northwest Quadrant of Brea Towne Plaza Specific Plan

The City Manager referred to previous discussion of 60 acres within the downtown area in relation to land use. Staff had gone back to massage new ideas. He asked that this discussion not preempt the historical preservation issue. He stated that there is a piece in this quadrant for some historical processes and wished to leave it at that until the committee on historical preservation reports to the Council.

The Development Services Director presented an illustration showing proposed land use for the quadrant from Birch Street to the railroad tracks and Brea Boulevard to the Flood Control Channel. The plan suggested high density residential toward the area of the Flood Control Channel and the railroad tracks. This according to the specific plan would be 24.89 units per acre. The plan showed commercial use at the northwest corner of Birch Street and Brea Boulevard with property to the north along Brea Boulevard as residential with a substantial setback area from the Boulevard. An area north of Birch (10 lots) was proposed to be held for new facilities for the Brea Foursquare Church. Property immediately north of that area was designated for park purposes (14 lots/100,000 square feet).

COUNCILMAN SUTTON stated that he definitely was not interested in residential use along Brea Boulevard, but the high density residential was acceptable on the balance of the area. He also favored seeing the center portion remain a park setting.

COUNCILWOMAN BLAMER also voiced disapproval for residential along Brea Boulevard, due to traffic. She requested staff to continue meeting with the Church to be sure that project comes to fruition. With the balance remaining residential, she suggested some way to develop senior housing or low-to-moderate income housing. She hoped the center area could communicate something special - low density with some park area.

MAYOR PRO TEM LEYTON stated that he liked the idea of putting historical buildings in the commercial location. He liked the idea of a buffer between Brea Boulevard and the residential areas. He felt the City was not addressing senior housing uses nor low cost housing and felt this area should address these needs. Discussion ensued on a meandering, park-like setting for historical commercial uses along Brea Boulevard with entry to the area not being from Brea Boulevard, but from a side street.

COUNCILMAN NELSON voiced approval of concepts with preservation of old commercial buildings to support themselves. He liked the idea of having a buffer along the boulevard and had no problem with housing one-half way to where the park area is. He felt the corner of Birch and Brea Boulevard had historical significance. He favored senior citizen housing where the green area was shown and the rest low-cost housing with a great big buffer strip. He suggested this area could be given to the Brea Project for recommendation. MAYOR HICKS stated that she felt the area needs to be master planned. It

needs to have a visual picture. She did not agree with housing on Brea Boulevard, but did agree with low cost or senior housing in the back area. She commented on an area in Santa Barbara with older homes, museums and antique shops. She stated that this is one area where she was willing to give up on the economics of development.

Council discussed a historical, commercial area along Brea Boulevard, offset, with park-like frontage.

Positive comments included the added focus to the area from the 22 acre shopping center.

Concern was stated for economic stability, parking adequacy and tenant mix.

It was suggested one broker be used to assure tenant mix, making entrance in an area other than Brea Boulevard with use of cobblestone entry, master plan the area, using public input and creation of a model.

The City Manager cautioned to keep in mind the impacts on the three super block areas on the east side of Brea Boulevard.

Staff agreed to go back and put things together using Council's suggestions.
A welcome was extended to Bev Parey, Glen Parker, Gary Terrazas and Bob Short of the Development/Redevelopment Task Force.

5:10 p.m. - MAYOR HICKS recessed the Study Session to an Executive Session to discuss itmes as listed on the Agenda excluding the City Manager's evaluation.

6:45 p.m. - MAYOR HICKS recessed the meeting to the General Session in the Council Chambers.

- - - - - - - - - - - -

The General Session of the Brea City Council Meeting of August 2, 1988, was called to order by MAYOR NORMA A. HICKS at 7:00 p.m., in the Council Chambers, Plaza Level, Brea Civic & Cultural Center, Number One Civic Center Circle, Brea, California.

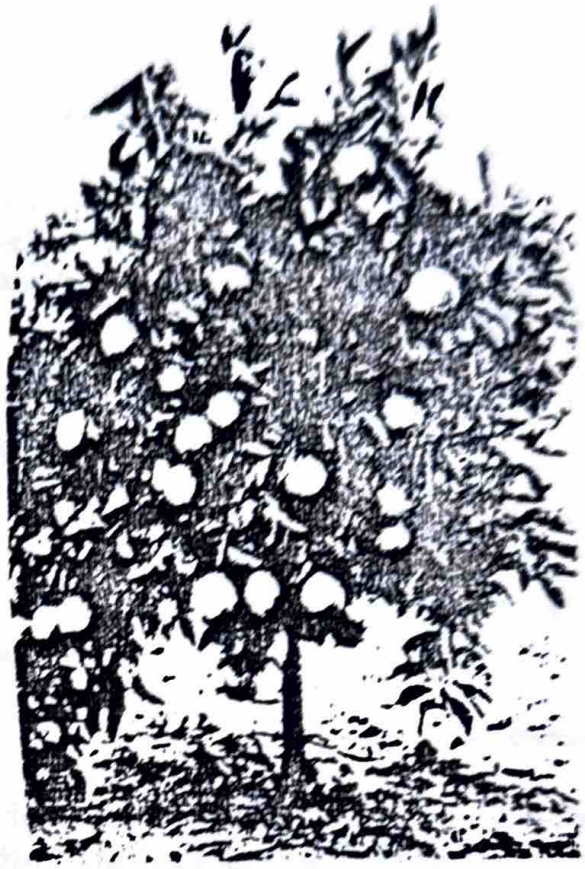
ROLL CALL - PRESENT: Mayor Hicks, Mayor Pro Tem Leyton, Council Members Blamer, Nelson, and Sutton

ABSENT: None

STAFF PRESENT - City Manager Wohlenberg, Assistant City Manager Ovrom, Assistant City Attorney Arczynski, Development Services Director Cutts, City Treasurer Stark, Personnel Director Ross, City Planner Friesen, City Engineer Peterson, Assistant City Engineer Akaba, Fire Chief McDowell, Maintenance Services Director McCarron, Redevelopment Program Manager Copenhaver, Assistant City Manager Cottrell, Maintenace Supervisor Higgins, Administrative Assistant Bunker, Public Information Officer Maxfield, and City Clerk Rhine.

DAYS OF

OIL AND ORANGES



AN HISTORICAL REVIEW

OLD BREA CITY HALL - JULY 4, 1988

Sponsored by Brea Historical Society *Co-sponsor: Brea Lions Club*

DAYS OF OIL AND ORANGES
AN HISTORICAL REVIEW

- - -

BREA BEGAN IN OIL

The history of the City of Brea begins with its geography. It sits in the northeastern corner of Orange County at the mouth of Brea Canyon, where early Californians came to cut chunks of the oil-soaked earth from the canyon walls for use as fuel in heating their homes and as waterproofing for their roofs. In 1894, the Union Oil Company purchased approximately 1200 acres of land in the area and began oil production the following year. Union's wells proved to be very successful and soon other oil companies also began purchasing land and hiring workers. Shops and schools were soon needed to serve the growing population.

On February 23, 1917, the City of Brea was incorporated with a population of 732. Two upper-floor rooms of the Sewell Building (100 block south of Pomona Avenue) became the Council Chambers until the first city hall was built in 1929, along the newly paved Pomona Avenue (now Brea Boulevard).

OIL LEASES At the peak of the oil production, there were 28 oil leases in the Brea area. Earliest lease homes were tent houses. The lifestyle was rural, but a small town developed in Olinda, with a school, church, town hall, and a general store. When the oil production waned, many of the better lease houses were moved to Brea, and they still stand!

FAMILY LIFE Many oil workers came from midwest farms. They came alone, generally, sending for their families when they had saved some money. They stayed in 'rooming houses' and ate their meals in 'boarding houses'. To work in 'shifts' or to do 'tower work', as it was called, was a novelty. The 12-hour shift and the six-day work week was standard. The pay scale was low by modern standards.

Denim bib 'overhalls' were worn to work. In the 20's, the bibs went out of style, and 'waist overhalls' became the forerunners of the modern jeans. Denim shirts and a felt hat completed the outfit. High top 'work shoes' did not have hard safety toes in the early years, and 'hard hats' were unknown. Working with oil and gasoline was dangerous, and First Aid

Training was essential. Classes were given in Department of Interior railroad cars on a siding near Brea Boulevard. Several oil companies contracted with a Los Angeles-based hospital to hire a local doctor to treat 'industrial cases'. Exhibited are a journal listing industrial cases treated in June 1926, an individual patient's card (yellow indicating it was industrial), a 'doctor's bag' and stethoscope, along with other memorabilia from the estate of Dr. W. E. Jackson, who opened the first BREA EMERGENCY HOSPITAL under the aegis of French and Early of Los Angeles.

A hearty lunch was carried to work in a black lunch pail. Sandwiches might be filled with fried eggs, baked beans, peanut butter, smoked fish, bologna or even mashed potatoes or fried mush. Homemade pies and hot strong coffee were essential.

Recreation for oil workers might be playing pool in the local pool hall, attending a western movie on Saturday night at the Red Lantern Theatre, going to wrestling and boxing matches sometimes held in a tent downtown, or--going fishing. There were lodge activities for all, both dinners and dances adding to the ritual times. The churches had many social times and dinners also.

LAUNDRY, in the earliest years, was done in the back yard. Early Monday morning, the water was set to heat over an outdoor fire. Clothes were scrubbed on the washboard. If they needed bleaching, they were boiled; Clorox was unknown. Handkerchiefs and underwear were put in the boiler, and water and cut-up soap was added. The handle of an old broom became the 'clothes stick', stirring the boiling mixture; also, it was used to lift the items out when they were done.

Later, 'wash houses' were built in the back yard, with running water, gas burners, and a 'stationery tub' (now known as a laundry tray). The next development was the 'back porch'--a good place to do the washing. It was cold in the winter, however, because the windows had no glass but were screened in only. Hot water tanks were installed on the back porches, but it was years before they had automatic pilot lights. Early models had to be lighted with a match whenever hot water was needed in large quantities. Since there was no thermostat, the situation had to be watched closely, and the flame must be 'blown out' when the water was hot enough.

The backyard clothesline was often made by placing T-shaped pipe standards in the ground with clothesline wire strung between. Earlier times used rope strung between two trees, and even earlier than that, the clothes were spread on rocks, the ground, or grass to dry. Clothes dried outside on the line had a good smell of sunshine when they were brought in at the end of the day and folded.

SEWING--Children's and women's clothes, as well as men's pajamas and shirts were usually made at home. Sewers kept a 'button box' and a 'piece box' (scraps from yardage). They also kept a 'rag bag'. Rags were used before the advent of paper towels, Kleenex, and other such products.

Quilts were pieced and sewn by hand, working afternoons and evenings in 'spare time'. When the treadle sewing machine became popular, quilt pieces were sewn by machine. The beautiful hanging quilt is a "Grandmother's Fan' design, Mohawk Trail style. It is made entirely by hand; it is loaned for this exhibit by Mr. and Mrs. Gil Straw, and it dates from the early 1900's, brought from Montana by relatives of Gil Straw's father, Mr. Alva Straw. The unfinished quilt top on the sewing machine is "Grandmother's Flower Garden' design, pieced by machine by Mrs. Richard Jones, loaned by Inez Fanning.

Standard underwear could be bought in the stores, and men wore long johns in the winter and BVD's in the summertime. Black sateen bloomers were worn regularly by school girls.

COOKING--Gas stoves came early to Brea houseowners, who had been using wood stoves at first. The earliest plant to extract natural gas was the Pacific Gasoline Company in Brea Canyon in 1912.

Cast iron and enamelware utensils brought from the Midwest were supplemented in the 20's by WEAREVER ALUMINUM. The enamelware was often called by trade names such as Granite Ware or Agate Ware. Enamel ware was lighter in weight easier to clean, and far more colorful than the cast-iron or tin utensils. It was used for all kinds of pots and pans, colanders, pie plates, coffeepots, ladles, strainers; it was also used for tableware, such as plates, bowls, cups, and other accessories. However, cast iron skillets are still much prized by homemakers; other items, such as the 'gem' pan and the waffle maker have long since been superseded by lighter weight items and electrical items.

A selection of cookbooks from the 20's and 30's are displayed on the top shelf of the case. Even a child's cookbook!. Note the Shaffer Tool Works advertisement in the American Legion cookbook. On the wall above this case are a carpet beater, household file, coat hangers, and crocheted pot holders, a popular crafted item.

In the next case: The 'milkman' delivered milk early each morning, placing it on the front porch. Clean bottles were put out for him each night. The cream was skimmed by a 'skimmer' and churned for butter and buttermilk. Or it was served at breakfast in a small pitcher. Other activities for the homemaker included canning--a yearly summer-time chore. Jars were often

processed by a 'water bath' in the familiar 'wash boiler'.

Also in this case are some items essential for cooking and baking. The trio of cans were usually found on the counter in the kitchen, used for storage of flour, sugar, and coffee. Homemakers looked forward to visits from a variety of door-to-door peddlers. Very popular among these was the 'Jewel Tea' man who sold a variety of teas, coffees, and extracts. A certain number of purchases made it possible to buy china items of the 'Jewel Tea' pattern, such as the nest of bowls and the oval covered dish.

THE CITRUS INDUSTRY

After the tank farm fire, between Brea and La Habra, in 1926, the citrus industry began to flourish. However, the earliest reference to oranges and walnuts in Brea is an ad appearing in the 1903 Orange County Director when Townsend and Robinson Investment Company of Long Beach, California, advertised 2,000 acres of orange and walnut land in the town of Randolph (now Brea). Some early plantings included the Hualde lemon and orange planting on East Deodara (now Lambert) Street, and the Sievers orange, lemon, and walnut groves on West Imperial Highway, c. 1916.

In 1925, the Union Oil Company, as a means to provide income from its lands in the Brea area which were being held for future oil development, entered into an agreement with Mr. Gaston Bastanchury, a citrus grower, to plant the acreage to citrus and avocados. During the next six years, a total of 2,107 acres were planted. Added to the older orchards already owned by Union Oil Company it made a total of 2,350 acres involving more than 200,000 trees. During this period 18 water wells were drilled, some too saline to be used.

In 1933, Mr. Bastanchury conveyed his interest in the orchards to the Times Mirror Company, operating the groves under an agreement with the Union Oil Company. In 1941, Union Oil Company liquidated its entire citrus department, selling land no longer held for oil development, leasing other land, and bulldozing the trees out on the remaining acreage.

CRATE-END LABELS *The crate-end label has become a lost American art form. During the early 1900's, these beautiful vividly colored lithographed labels prominently adorned the wooden crates containing fresh fruits. Utilizing labels as a medium for advertising, growers and farm cooperatives attempted to further expand their products in the competitive market place.*

--Evalene Pulati

In 1905, the citrus industry was reorganized as the California Fruit Growers Exchange, later becoming known as 'Sunkist'. Sunkist is made up of individual growers. Its purpose is to arrange for sales of fruit and to take orders from the various sales locations throughout the country; also to arrange for the collection of money, pay the packing house which in turn pays the grower. Sunkist handles the largest volume of the industry's fruit: oranges, lemons, and grapefruit.

Once buyers are confident of the quality and grade of fruit packed under a certain label, they recognize that label and buy without inspection. The El Ranchito Citrus Association label, "Montezuma," was a good example of such confidence.

As World War II raged overseas, wood became a valuable resource, and dyes used in the labels became scarce. By 1956, the orange crate labels had disappeared--victims of technology. And--the old wooden crate was replaced by the cheaper and more easily handled cardboard package with stamped names where lithograph labels were once placed.

Also in this display is an 'orchard heater' and utensils used to fill the heater. Homemakers, for one group, nicknamed this item a 'smudge pot', and they had a healthy dislike for the oily clouds, spots on clean laundry, and other related annoyances.

The CITRUS display is from the collection of Dean F. Millen. If you have any questions, he will be happy to help you.

OLINDA VALENCIA ORANGE TREE This variety arose as a chance seedling in the backyard of Mr. Ollie Smith, on lot #43 of land owned by the oil company which has developed fields at the mouth of Carbon Canyon (Santa Fe Railway is actual owner), Olinda. At various times it has been called the "Carbon Canyon Seedling" and the "Ollie Smith", but the name "Olinda" now is generally adopted.

You are offered an opportunity to win this special tree!

WORLD WAR I

Brea was incorporated during the time of World War I, war being declared by the United States on April 6, 1917. As with all world conflicts, it had a tremendous impact on the fledgling city. November 11, 1918--the first Armistice Day--was a great day to celebrate.

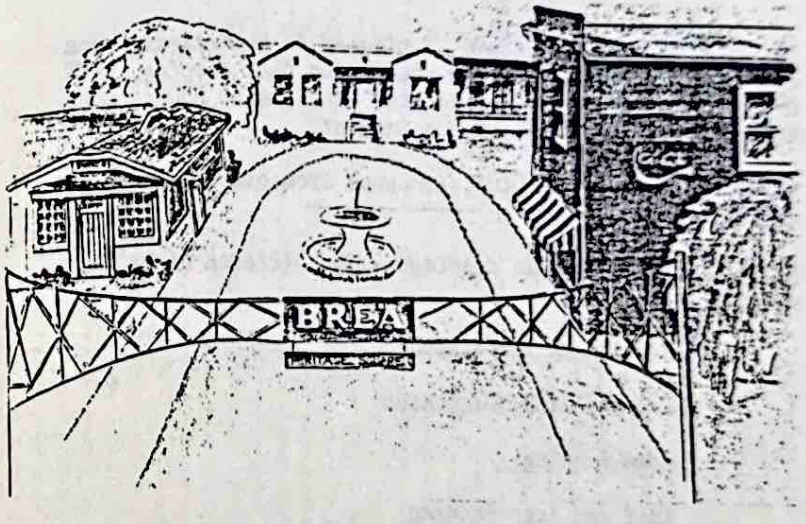
The mannequin in full World War I uniform was donated to the Brea Historical Society by the Old Coin Shoppe of Brea. Note the 'gas mask'.

The 48-star flag belonged to C. J. Millen, chairman of Sedgewick Chapter, Sons of Veterans, one-time organization of the GOP; and the father of Dean Millen. The flag and the newspaper are loaned by Dean Millen.

The BREA ARMY GOODS STORE, picture c. 1922, was located at 122 South Pomona Avenue (Brea Boulevard). Surplus war items were sold, with Army blankets (wool) being a very popular item.

The LIBERTY CELEBRATION, held on Friday, April 26, 1918, attracted many Brea residents. The site was the northwest corner of Birch Street and Pomona Avenue where the WEINERSCHNITZEL is now located. Wodden folding chairs were brought from the Brea Grammar School and set in rows, and the band played patriotic compositions.

CAMP FUNSTON is a fancy woolen pillow-top sent to Mrs. Richard Jones by one of her brothers, as a souvenir. It is on loan by Inez Fanning, daughter of Mrs. Jones.



The Brea Historical Society, dedicated to preserving several pioneer buildings of early Brea, proposes that a "HERITAGE SQUARE" be established on a suitable site in Brea. These resources are fast slipping away. We must protect them <u>now</u> or lose them forever.

This drawing is a conceptual plan, subject, of course, to developments and final decision.

You can support this project with your donation.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Brea Historical Society is pleased to participate once again in the COUNTRY FAIR by presenting this display, DAYS OF OIL AND ORANGES. It takes many hands, many hours, many headaches to coordinate such a project.

Thank you, Brea Lions Club, for your sponsorship; we do appreciate it!

Members working on this display include (listed alphabetically):

Jim and Miriam Bergman

Rod and Sandy Dickenson

Joan Fanning

Karl and Inez Fanning

Dean and Betty Millen

Frank Schweitzer

Mary Schultz

Catherine Seiler

Gil and Betty Straw

Special acknowledgement goes to Catherine Seiler for the display of china in the cases in the foyer.

Placentia California
January 27,1988

Mr.Dean P.Millen
420 Poplar
Brea,California 92621

Dear Mr.Millen

First let me tell you I am no writer or typist,so please excuse mistakes and errors.

I have been very interested in your work in establishing an Oil Field Museum. I have driven past a time or two but have not had time to stop but I hope to do so one of these days.

I do not know just what you are trying to save but if you are interested in any printed matter I may have something that may interest you. Some time back I was going through some boxes that have been in our home for years. Among other things I found four old books. One is in real good shape. The others have had their back bindings destroyed but the containts are O.K. They appear to be made up by binding seveeral small additions (about 25 pages each) together. The books are Doings In General put out by the General Petroleum Company. They date back to around 1925-26 and tell many things about the General Petroleum, have some poems,jokes etc..I wish I had time to read them. There is one article about them setting a world record drilling a well in Athens in 1926. Another tells of their third annual picnic. I believe it was in 1926 and held at Orange County Park. A picture show part of the crowd. It says there were 4200 at the picnic. If you would be interested in these books I would be happy to give them to you. If I thought I would ever have time to read them I would hesitate parting with them. I had two brother-in-laws that worked for the G.P.in the early days and I imagine one of them had these books.

I don't know how much time you spent in the oil fields or how many people you have talked with about early days in the Fields so I'm going to take the liberty of telling you a little about my years in the Fields.

My uncle,Richard Gilman,bought 60 acres,I believe in 1908, It was bounded on the north by what is Rolling Hills Dr. and the west about where 57 Freeway is today. Our 20 acre ranch cornered on the S.E. corner of this sixty. In 1912 The Petroleum Company started drilling on the sixty acres.I have dates on the wells but I'm not sure if they are starting dates. I would rather think they are completion dates. I was in the eighth grade at the time so after school I went to watch the drilling. That was my first experience around oil wells except when I went to Olinda with my father with a team and wagon to get manure from the horse stables for fertilizer.
Well #1 was drilled in the N.E. corner of the sixty acres. I believe the depth was around 3200 feet. It came in at 200 Bbl. Date 2-7-12. #2 was drilled about mid way along the north line. 800 Bbl. Date 6-15-12.#3 was drilled near the N.W.corner.I do not have the production. Date 11-11-12. #4 was drilled south of #3. 150 Bbl. Date 4-15-13. #5 was drilled a location further south but was just a water well.

Wells #1,#2,and #3 were drilled with the same drilling equipment and it was claimed that was a redord,drilling three wells to that depth with in a year with the same equipment.

The rotary was powered by a single cylinder 12" X 12" steam engine. There were no guards over any of the chains. As a result there were many accidents. They used a round kelley and grip rings. Every little while the grip rings had to be tightened..Moving from one location to another was quite a job. The draw works were completly dismantled. There were a lot of bolt holes to be drilled ,by hand, in setting up the draw works at the new location.

The drilling was all done with fish tail bits. A large forge and anvil were set up at each location and the crew dressed the bits. It was very fascinating to watch the men as they sharpened the bits. When the bit was heated to almost a white heat it was placed on the anvil. One man would control the bit and at least three men would form a circle around the anvil with 12 pound sledge hammer. They held the hammers by the end of the handles and would swing the hammars in a large circle sort of like cart wheels. They had to keep their timeing right so as not to swing when another was swinging.

When I inlisted in W.W.1 I got a job on this same lease working in production until I was called into the service. At that time a man by the name od Dan Newton had an idea of an absorbtion plant to extrat the gasoline from the natural gas. The Petroleum Company let him set up a small plant on their lease. I was deligated to help him..We set a piece of large casing on end,filled it with rocks(sealed at both ends) An absorbtion oil was pumped in at the top and flowed down over the rocks. The raw gas entered at the bottom and was piped off the top and was used for fuel. The oil,which had absorbed the gasoline,was pumped through a heater. The gasoline was vaporized and then run through a cooling tower and condenced.. After the war the company had me build a large plant at Richfield (Atwood) and two at Huntington beach. Of course we were useing wooden baffles by then instead of rocks. Neal H.Anderson was the superintendent for The Petroleum Company. He was also superintendent for Sefy & Root Company. He at one time was the State Oil Umpire. I might add that the little absorbtion plant worked. I had a ModelT Ford and I put a 100 gallon tank on it and used to deliver the gas to a garage in Brea and one in Fullerton. I got paid a cent a gallon.

When I finished building the last absorbtion plant at Huntington Beach Mr.Anderson made me a field superintendent in charge of drilling,production and trasnportation. We drilled wells at Richfield, Huntington Beach,Long Beach,Signal Hill, Torrance,and Lomita. A lot of changes since then. Mostly wooden derricks. No weight indicaters to guage the weight on the drill. If you had a stuck string of pipe here was a bailer hanging on a sand line that you watch as you pulled on the pipe.The harder you pulled the derrick would settle down and the bailer would hang lower. That was our indicator.

We used to think we drilled straight holes until some one came out with the acid bottle test. You fastened a small bottle (as I recall about 1¼" X 6-8 inches long)to the bottom of the bailer and

ran it down the hole to the point you wanted to test. You let the bottle hang there a certain length of time And the acid would etch a line in the bottle at the top of the acid. This would show at what angle the hole was going but not the direction. We were in for some surprises when we got to the point we could have the hole surveyed. However,we knew someting was wrong when a company was drilling a well at long Beach and they ran into a producing well about two blocks away. I had only one short experience with direction drilling. The Company got a lease on the inglewood Cemetery. We got an old well across the street,wiped stock out at about 2,000 feet,header north,then turned to the east and on around to the south to get under the south end of the cemetary. The Company sold their lease before we completed the well.

Boom days were exciting days. Many strange things could happen. But before I get into that I might mention a few more things that you might already know. Sucker rods first were made of wood. Twenty foot steel rods replaced the wooden rods before I got into the fields. However I have worked on a couple water wells that still had wooden rods. I have a couple of the metal connectors used to fasten the wooden rods together. When I first worked in the fields ,when we pulled the rods they were dragged out on the walk as they were pulled and unscrewed. I have pulled rods by myself many times. When I unscrewed the rods I would put the steam engine in reverse,grab the end of the rods and ~~and~~ run down the walkway and reached the engine house just in time to shut the engine down. When we had a cement job,cementing casing in the well,we had large "pans" (several feet square and 12"-18" deep) that we mixed the cement in. The sacks of cement were dumped in the "pans" and as ~~as~~ water was added it was mixed by using hoes with holes in the blades. If something delayed the casing reaching bottom we had a long mixing session. I believe float valves for running casing came into use about the time I started working in the fields. Hanging the sucker rods came later. First perferation in casings were generally small drilled holes or a narrow slot cut in the casing. Then came the screened perforation.As I recall holes were drilled in the casing and I believe these holes were about 1" or less in diameter then a slotted plug was pressed into the hole. Then some one came out with a tip for a welding torch that would cut a slot in the casing that was larger on the inside than on the out side. Sort of a V shaped slot. But these tips could not be bought. However our welder said that he could get one from a friend for $100. This he did and he sloted our casing for us. Another invention I saw come into practice was the "horse head" that was put on the end of the walking beam of a pumping well. This contraption kept the polish rod straight on its up and down movement.

A few odd things that I saw happen. A crew was pulling tubing on a well at Huntington Beach. The tubing was full of mud. For some reason the tubing started coming up by itself, About 70-80 feet up the tubing would bend over and go out the derrick for about 20 feet and then break off,to be followed by more tubing. Then there was the

time at Huntington Beach a well blew out of control,a drilling rig, and some way it started cutting out under the derrick until the rig floor,rotary table and all dropped below ground level. We were drilling a well at Long Beach. We had gone through about 50 or more of real hard formation and were a few hundred feet below this hard formation when our 6" drill pipe parted about the middle of the hard formation. The hole we were drilling was not much larger than the joints of the drill pipe. Simple job.Run an overshot. Couldn't miss. We never did find our pipe. Another time tubing parted on a pumping well, the tubing above cut a slice out of the top joint below. The joint that had been cut had a narrow [illegible] cut the full length of the joint and the joint had been reduced in size until the cut out part was completely closed leaveing a V shape perfect for welding. Our company lost only one rig from fire but we lost three derricks at Richfield shortly befofe the L933 earth quake. We worked all night but the Santa Ana wind won the battle and we lost three derricks. Other companies lost derricks that night..Oil field fires were not uncommon.

We were very fortunate as far as accidents were concered. Out of the hundreds of men that worked under me we had only three very serious accident. A derrick man had all fingers cut off his right hand by a cable. Our truck driver had a crow bar run through his head. Enter between his left eye and nose and came out the right side of his head. His nose was pushed out of place,his right eye pushed out of its socket, front of his skull broken,large hole in the roof of his mouth. Doctors said maybe a couple of hours. Short time later he walked out the hospital fine in every way except loss of sight in right eye and needing some plastic surgery. Third one not so lucky. We were abanding a well with cable tools. The driller thought he had cut the casing loose. I had just driven up to the well.The casing was up several feet.The driller took another pull. The casing parted near the top and jumped, causing the cable on the calf wheel to form a loop. the driller made a jump for cover under the calf wheel but just jumped into the loop of the cable. Before I could get out of my car and into the engine controls he had been wound around the shaft of the wheel four times. I reversed the engine while the helper tried to support the driller's body. We rushed him to the hospital.He lasted less than half an hour. He was crushed almost from head to foot.

The Union Oil was drilling a well north of Spring Street and a little west of Atlantic.That was about the location of our field office in Long Beach. They had three tubular boilers near our office. One day a welder was doing some work on one of the boilers and one of the others blew up. It flew through the air ,up hill,for about a block and a half where there were two 1,000 Bbl.storage tanks side by side. One was full and the other empty. The boiler broke the out let valve off the empty tank. No other damage and the welder was not hurt. One day at Huntington Beach a crew was working on a well with a steel derrik.I do not recall just what happened but the derrick collapsed and fell over. The derrick man rode it down with out a scratch.
Many tales and you no doubt have heard many. The Old Timers used to say, "I worked in the fields when the derricks were made of wood and the men were made of steel.

Note: The first wooden derricks had no plat forms or guard rails.A straight ladder ran from bottom to top.

I guess I shoud not tire you with much more but I will tell of one of my most challenging and interesting jobs One Sunday afternoon Mr Anderson called me at home and asked me to meet him at our field office in Toorance. (About two miles from my home) When I arrived he introduced me to an attorney from Los Angeles. He said the attorney had some leases in the area and wanted us to drill them. We had not drilled a well in a year or more and had gotten rid of all our drilling equipment. He said, "Do you think we can drill a well?" "Sure," I answered. We talked a while. Then Mr. Anderson said, "There is one more thing. We have to be spudded in by midnight next Sunday." He laughed a little and asked, "Think we can do it?" "Sure," Isaid. Ordinarily it would take about that long just to get a rig built. I went into my office and called the superintendent of Patto-Blinn Lumber company. They had a large yard and mill in Wilmington. He was a friend of mine and had furnished lots of our rig lumber. I told him I had to have two truck and trailer loads on the ground by 7A.M. Monday. They were closed until Monday A.M. but he agreed to call in a crew and get the lumber there. I called the rig builder who did most of our work. "Have to have two crews by 7 A.M.", I said. "All my crews are busy," he said. "I'll call another builder," I said. He burned the wires cussing me and then said, "They will be there." Made arrangements for a bulldozer for 7 A.M. Called a couple of drillers who had worked for us many times. Lucky they were home. Both said they were working but would be tere with their crews. The next day I got in touch with the third driller. Same response. Then Sunday afternoon I went to Long Beach and rented drilling equipment. Beleive me I kept my fingers crossed. The next Sunday evening Mr. Anderson and the attorney were there. "You'll never make it George." Little by little things took shape. Eleven thirty. All ready but no power. I told the gang to get chain tongs and put on the kelley and started them going round and round. We made it. We had spudded in.

I guess that's enough of that. I believe I told you how the Chesley Truck Company got started and was big business in Brea.

Let me know if you are interested in the books. No hurry.

Sincerely

Geo Gray

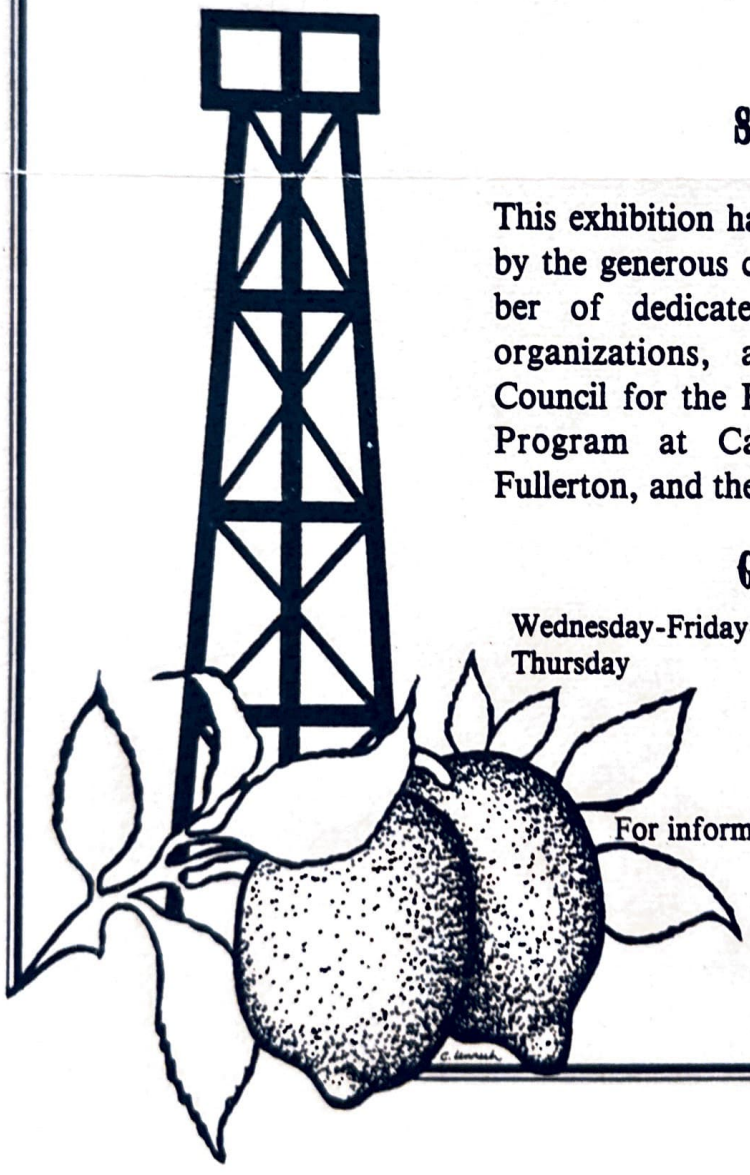
Hope I've not bored you too much. Lots of memories. And how interesting to live to see the evolution of the early oil fields....new equipment, new tongs. new wrenches, welding, cranes, wicnhes on trucks, blow out controls. And the list goes on. I would be lost in the modern fields.

BREA HISTORICAL EXHIBITION
DEC. 8 - JAN. 14, 1983

History comes alive in the Brea Historical Exhibition tracing the evolution of the City from oil boom town to citrus-growing village to thriving suburban center. Take a step back in time and experience Brea's heritage.

The exhibition is divided into segments depicting both the "Developing City" and the "Changing Community." First explore Brea's past as a developing city and visit the section devoted to land use, the Oil Era of 1890 to 1930, the Citrus Era of 1930 to 1955 and then the Modern City beginning in 1955. Next investigate the changing community including government, schools and social organizations. Finally, enjoy the "parting shots" featuring projections on Brea's future.

OIL, ORANGES AND OPPORTUNITY



SPONSORS

This exhibition has been made possible in part by the generous contributions of a large number of dedicated citizens, businesses and organizations, along with the California Council for the Humanities, the Oral History Program at California State University, Fullerton, and the City of Brea.

GALLERY HOURS

Wednesday-Friday-Saturday	12 Noon to 5 P.M.
Thursday	12 Noon to 8 P.M.

For information and to schedule guided tours

Call (714)990-7731

ORANGES

age of oranges in, say, Omaha and they would send their product there, only to drive down the price and glut the market. In the late 1800s cooperatives were established to provide for the orderly marketing of fruits, finally evolving into the California Fruit Growers Exchange.

The Exchange acted as agents for the various growers and packing houses, an accomplishment that kept the market from ruin. It also advertised for the growers, concocting the name "Sunkist" (originally "Sunkissed," but quickly shortened) to provide a ready identification for California citrus. Growers then had their lithographers put the word "Sunkist" on their labels. By 1916, the Exchange recognized just how good the name was, and so became Sunkist Growers, Inc. It also squeezed out the unheard-of idea of squeezing oranges for their juice, and promoted this novel concept by selling milk-glass juicers for 10 cents.

In 1956, the orange crate labels disappeared, victims of technology; the old wooden orange crate was replaced by cardboard. The California citrus industry was also victimized by technology. Though 28 million boxes of oranges were shipped in 1956, that figure represented a significant decline from the 1946 high of 48 million boxes. The Florida orange growers had developed the techniques of producing frozen orange concentrate, and were so aggressive in its promotion that frozen juice became synonymous with real juice in the minds of most people.

This is supposed to be progress. Well, if it is cheaper, easier and less sloppy to make fake orange juice instead of real orange juice, so would it be cheaper, easier and less sloppy to have Barbie dolls instead of real children. And just as *weird*.

Anyway — the old 10-cent juicers with the name Sunkist on them are selling for $5, $10 and $20 in antique stores. And just at the time that Sunkist has developed a new trademark design for the cardboard box, someone has found a warehouse full of the old orange crate labels, which are selling for 20 cents to $1.50 apiece. Anyone wishing to save his money for the purchase of real oranges can see a complete collection of labels, as well as other material pertaining to the California citrus industry, at the Huntington Memorial Library in San Marino.

Would you pass the imitation margarine?

will be measured not by what they did last season in college but by what they do now," Coach Allen said. "You are only as good as your last game—that is an axiom of pro football."

The rookies face another problem: learning the intricacies of the professional game. Among the easier chores will be memorizing the play book; a hefty looseleaf binder that appears as bulky as an original manuscript of a Thomas Wolfe novel. The play book, of course, is top secret. If a player loses it there's a fine of $1,000. If a page is missing it costs the offender $25.

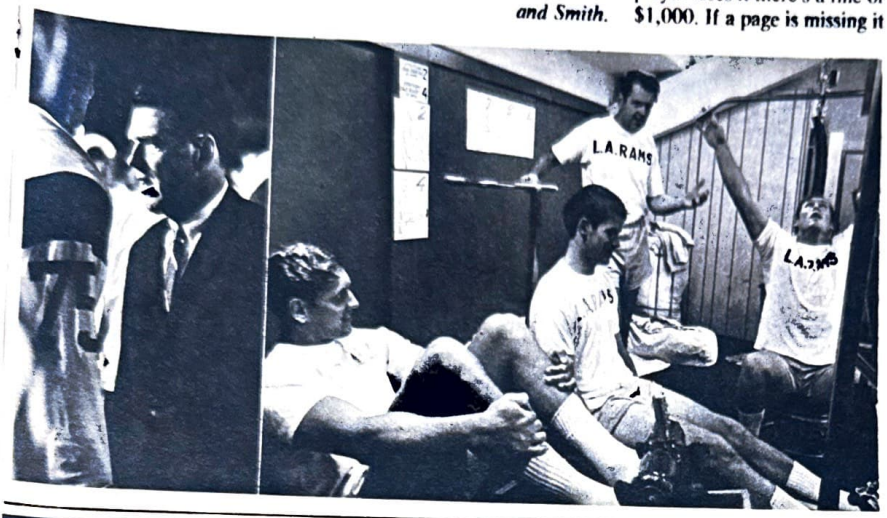
The book contains some of Coach Allen's winning axioms: "Hustle on every play on offense and defense." "Know all the audibles." "Linebackers and Deeks (deep backs) talk loudly on every play." "Do not field punts from inside the 10-yard line." "Fair-catch short punts in a crowd." "The only way we can lose is to beat ourselves."

The book also spells out the jargon of play calling that sometimes rings poetic on the ear: "Red Left 29 Bim on two." "Blue right Double Sponge 72 on four." There are also intricate audibles to compensate for the always-changing opponents' defense and the Ram defense that uses D-Day-like code names —Rose, Jill, Buck, Sam.

Perhaps Seymour, the swift stringbean receiver from Notre Dame, spoke for all the Ram rookies: "Since high school back in Michigan, I've dreamed of playing professional football. But I think it's going to take a few years to learn what's going on."

Coach Allen adds a postscript: "The rookies will help us this season. We're a stronger team than we were last year at this time. We have the same ball club in experience. I think an ideal blend is to have experienced proven veterans like we have and two or three outstanding rookies to spark them. I know that in 1965 in Chicago, Dick Butkus and Gayle Sayers—one on defense, one on offense — sparked the whole ball club. I hope that with the three we have—Seymour, Klein and Smith—we can get the same spark from them." Then Coach Allen, ever the realist, added: "But the best way is by performance, not talk."

Coach Allen, at left and standing at center, puts his three rookies through some exercises; left to right, Klein, Seymour and Smith.



THE GOLDEN AGE OF ORANGES

By LAWRENCE DIETZ

The entire California orange business started with a man named William Wolfskill. He owned 17,000 orange trees, packed onto a grove around what is now Central Avenue and Fifth Street in Los Angeles, and in 1877 he got the bright idea of loading a boxcar full of his oranges and sending them East. It took the boxcar a month to reach its destination, St. Louis. Fortunately, the oranges survived. The St. Louis burghers bought them all, and within 30 years California orange growers were shipping 10 million boxes of oranges a year to the East.

Naturally, the packing companies had to have some identifying mark, and the most prominent and solid place to put such a mark on a wooden orange crate was on the ends. The labels were designed by various long-forgotten artists hired by the lithograph companies that had been contracted to produce them.

Easy identification at the marketplace was not all the orange merchants needed. One of the peculiarities of supply and demand is its penchant for chaos: growers would hear of a short-

"NO-ORANGE" COUNTY

HAS PROGRESS DOOMED AGRICULTURE TO EXTINCTION ?

BY TIM H. STURGEON

ORANGE COUNTY'S namesake is fast disappearing, leaving only real estate signs to mark its passing. Still a million dollar industry, agriculture is steadily yielding to the pressures of population. Land has become too valuable to grow anything but buildings. The exceptions are specialty crops like asparagus and strawberries, or cut flowers.

DRIVING north on the 55 Freeway out of Newport, one marks the passing miles—some eye-catching billboards, a familiar street, a stalled car. Anything to make the rather uninteresting time pass by.

It's right over there, just west of the freeway on Dyer Road, frozen in time, silent. The Holly Sugar Factory is a fossil, a relic of what was once a steaming, thundering, groaning beast until Liliputian single-family dwellings, condos and industrial complexes crept over its domain, obliterating its only sustenance, the sugar beet.

Even the orchards of citrus trees, which lent our home their name, have all but disappeared under the threat of progress.

A mute monument in aged brick, steel and dusty glass, the Dyer plant hints of Orange County's agricultural past and portends its future.

THE Franciscans were, perhaps, the first cultivators of crops and livestock in Orange County, an area then known as Alta California. But, to truly trace the growth of agriculture here, one need go back only a few dozen years into the last century: to the arrival of the first railroad in 1877.

Prior to this time, growth had taken place all over what was to become Orange County, but, without suitable transportation or a close-by market, full-time commercial crops were scarce. Once opened by the railroads, however, the area soon began to change both its character as well as the landscape.

The real boom took place in the late 1880s. In 1886, following a heated price war between the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe railways, rates to Los Angeles from points west of the Missouri River were cut to ONE dollar!

And the people came—by the carload. By 1888, 12 new cities had been chartered in the Orange County area alone.

The MacFadden brothers, James and Robert, had owned and operated a small

GONE are the days when sugar beets grew across the street from the Holly Sugar Factory in Santa Ana. Today, industrial developments have all but obliterated the land that surrounds the plant. Another Orange County crop that has vanished, a victim of the population boom, is lettuce (left).

landing at Newport (near the Newport Boulevard and Coast Highway overpass) since 1877. Moving and enlarging their operation, they built the 1200 ft. Macfadden Wharf on the ocean side of the narrow Newport Peninsula as a major unloading point and rail head for the tons of construction lumber coming in from the north. The demand for building materials could barely be met.

One year later, in 1889, Orange County was officially voted into existence with a charter population of 13,859. The growth continued. As fast as Orange County grew, L.A. grew faster and a substantial market, connected by rail, was suddenly close at hand.

By the 1890s, a myriad of crops had been experimented with and tested. Some failed because of pests or weather, while others grew beautifully. The prolific wine and raisin industry centered in Anaheim had already met its end due to a vine disease.

Walnuts, Valencia oranges, lima beans, peppers, and sugar beets soon took over. Formerly, all of the sugar beets grown in Orange County were shipped to Southern California's first processing plant near Chino.

By 1897, however, Orange County's own processing plant had been built for the Clark family by E. H. Dyer at Los Alamitos. This plant processed over 350 tons of beets per day during the six month growing season.

In 1894, D. E. Smeltzer introduced celery growing and soon had a thriving celery growing, packing and shipping business in the same Los Alamitos area. Naturally, with the rapid increase in agricultural productivity came better networks of transportation–railroad spread, roads were built and improved, and the people came and came.

BY THE end of the first decade of the 20th century, there were over 34,000 people in Orange County and agriculture alone produced $12,150,000 in revenue for the county. Over 50,000 tons of sugar beets and 4,500 carloads of Valencia oranges rode the county rails in 1910.

It was in 1910 that E. T. Dyer was commissioned to build the county's fifth sugar beet processing plant at the Pacific Electric rail line near Santa Ana. There were plenty of beets to keep the factory well fed. Over 35,000 acres of beets were under cultivation by 1915, as well as 12,000 acres of walnuts and 13,000 acres of oranges.

This was the first of many highpoints in Orange County's agricultural history. The country was new, open, extremely fertile, and the growing season was almost year-round. People came faster and faster and the cities, as well as the crops themselves, flourished.

As one traveled through the country on branch lines of the Pacific Electric or Southern Pacific railways, there were beautiful vistas to be seen: acre upon acre of Valencia orange trees leading up to the foothills and thousands of acres of the large leafy-topped sugar beet stretching in all directions. Orchards of walnuts and apricots, fields of celery, beans, tomatoes, barley, and alfalfa were everywhere. It was a beautiful sight to behold.

By 1920, the 1910 population had nearly doubled–61,375 residents had selected Orange County as their home. The air was clear, land was abundant, and the welcome mat was out.

One "critter" who accepted the welcome invitation was Circulifer tenellus. Circulifer's common name is the Beet Leafhopper and in 1920 he carried with him into Orange County a disease known as Curly Top. By 1921, the multi-million dollar industry and the 50,000 acres of sugar beets had been reduced by one half.

By 1926, four of the county's five factories were closed. Only the Dyer factory still operated. Orange County's sugar beet production had seen its day.

The Valencia orange took over the number one spot with over 50,000 acres under cultivation and a yearly yield of $14,415,000.

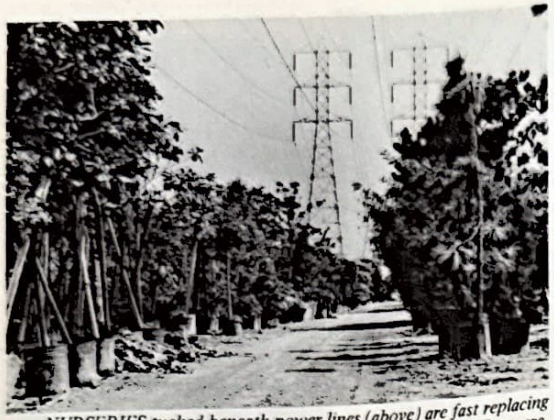
If Circulifer hadn't "done in" the sugar beet, other factors would have. By 1930, there were 118,000 people in Orange County. Prime agricultural land was being bought up by speculators and developers, labor and shipping costs were rising rapidly. Expansive fields of crops like barley, alfalfa and sugar beets, crops which have a relatively low income per acre yield, simply had no future here.

The Valencia orange and citrus industry became king. In the 1930s, citrus trees covered 65,000 acres and the yearly totals from the citrus industry alone were well over $40,000,000. One third of the world's walnuts were being grown in and shipped out of Orange County. By 1938, over one third of Orange County's total land surface was under cultivation.

And, the numbers of cars, houses, and people were advancing almost too quickly. The confrontation of housing

ASPARAGUS is a member of those select crops which yield a large profit on relatively small acreage. In 1977 asparagus earned $2,100,000 for growers. Orange County asparagus is a popular (though expensive) export to Europe.

THIS idyllic pastoral scene is described as "Park orange grove and residence of Mrs. R. Park Mallett, Orange, Los Angeles County, California." Publicity such as this helped persuade thousands of people to move to Southern California. By 1889, with a burgeoning population, Orange County was voted into existence.



NURSERIES tucked beneath power lines (above) are fast replacing orange harvests as the county's agricultural activity. One acre of land used for nursery stock and flower production can yield over $32,000 yearly. Nursery stock has headed the list of Orange County agricultural producers since 1966.

vs. open field and orchard was inevitable. Neither could grow indefinitely.

Our monstrous fortress on Dyer Road did not die, however. Holly Sugar, who had purchased the plant in 1917, began shipping beets into Orange County from the Riverside-Imperial Valley areas as fast as the acres of sugar beets were disappearing in the surrounding fields. The factory had an insatiable sweet tooth and was soon consuming 1,800 tons of beets per day: over 300,000 tons in a six-month growing season.

As houses and industrial buildings encroached, the plant stood firm, thundering through the years. The massive pulp driers turned, the coke furnaces burned and the production of pure white sugar never ceased. The sugar beet in Orange County, however, was all but extinct.

NEW trends were developing in the Orange County agricultural picture which were to forestall that confrontation of houses vs. open field.

In the 40s, crops such as strawberries and nursery stock first appear in the county's yearly crop report. Though only a small percentage of the year's total agricultural revenue, these crops were to play a role of increasing importance in Orange County's agricultural future. Specialty truck crops that included celery, tomatoes, mushrooms, asparagus, cauliflower, cucumbers, sweet corn and green beans were also increasing in importance at this time.

Though oranges were still the undisputed king with a total yield of $27,918,000, the agricultural picture had definitely begun to change as Orange County entered the 50s and 60s. The acreage and income from oranges began to decline and yearly income from the specialty crops grew.

As residential and industrial land became scarce, and consequently more expensive, crops which were able to return the highest dollar per acre naturally grew in importance. The sugar beet? In 1950, only 2,765 acres remained in Orange County and they yielded a meagre $564,000. Their fate was undeniable.

Through Orange County's "Golden Fifties," both agricultural revenue and population soared. They were outstanding years highlighted by yearly agricultural totals over the $100-million mark. The shift toward strawberries and nursery stock was well established. It was the only way to survive with taxes and land value rising so quickly. By 1966, nursery stock had claimed the number one spot on Orange County's list of greatest agricultural producers. One year later, and to no one's great surprise, strawberries were in the number two spot with $12,401,500 in revenue. This relative position with nursery stock and cut flowers in the number one position and strawberries in the number two spot has remained much the same ever since.

Last year, 1977, the nursery stock and cut flower industry yielded a whopping $72,685,600 and strawberries $40,683,200 on just 2224 acres. The other specialty crops such as celery ($4,472,100), mushrooms ($2,500,000), asparagus ($2,100,000) and cauliflower ($2,066,700) contributed to a 1977 total agricultural revenue in the county of $168,761,800.

Next spring, someone will purchase a plant from a nursery in Denver, some potted flowers in Houston, a tropical plant in Phoenix, all of them grown in Orange County.

A woman will enter a supermarket on Zurich's Bahnhoffstrasse to purchase a rather expensive treat for her family's dinner dessert: strawberries, grown in Orange County over 9000 miles away. Each spring, between April and May, flat after flat of strawberries are air freighted from Los Angeles International directly to a waiting market in Europe.

Each year, Orange County's nursery stock and flowers are shipped and flown all over the United States.

Yes, agriculture in Orange County has changed. It has become specialized. There is a vast difference between the sowing of a field of grain and the costly nurturing of an acre of strawberries or asparagus. The returns, however, have made the added costs and increased labor worthwhile.

The only question is, how long will the producers of these specialty items withstand increasing costs and taxes not to mention the temptation to sell their land as its market value rises to astronomical figures.

In 1973, Joseph Changala, a descendant of the county's original Basque sheepherders, harvested the last commercially grown sugar beets in Orange County. His 100 acres yielded $49,30 worth of sugar beets, enough to keep the friendly, but, all-consuming beast on Dyer Road happy for one and a quarter days! The sugar beet, king in the county for a quarter of the century, had become extinct like many others: a memory.

The old factory continued to be fed daily with 1,800 tons of beets carried in by train from Riverside and Imperial counties. But, along with almost everything else, shipping costs rose too high. On July 16th, 1977, the gigantic steam engine stopped chugging, the massive pulp dryers stopped churning and the last sweetened plumes of steam disappeared forever into the sky over Santa Ana. Our factory was shut down.

Holly, however, spent the last year and a half gutting and rebuilding the old beast. It will soon begin the processing of raw cane sugar: a first for the Holly Sugar Corporation which was formerly a sugar beet processor only. Happily, our dinosaur has been given a new life.

As the people continue to flow into Orange County, the cultivated land continues to disappear at close to 1000 acres per year. Orchards of orange trees become housing tracts almost overnight it seems.

Nursery crops, however, are not in too much danger. They are not even given an acreage figure on the Orange County Department of Agriculture's yearly Crop Report because much of their estimated 1615 acres is on "Right-of-Way," licensed by the Southern California Edison Company beneath the massive powerlines which criss-cross the county.

Just south of Garfield Blvd., in Huntington Beach, power lines run off into the distance, east and west. Beneath them are nurseries of trees, shrubs and flowers, one after the other. One acre of land used for nursery stock and flower production can yield over $32,000 yearly. Despite taxes or inflation, these shrubs and flowers along the power lines, and the acres of strawberries, will continue to grow in Orange County long after the last tomato has been picked, the last stalk of asparagus cut and the last orange orchard graded. Just how long is uncertain.

What is certain, however, is that Orange County has had a history of agricultural productivity which is as varied and dynamic as the history of the people themselves. As agricultural land is lost to increased urban development, what we lose cannot be measured in terms of food value, but, must be valued in terms of our heritage and the pleasure we derive from seeing open spaces, green and alive.

The next time you find yourself locked into traffic on the Newport Freeway, look west as you approach Dyer Road and give a kind thought to the Dinosaur. He has weathered it all and deserves our recognition. •••

"COLLECTING," says Jerry Muller, "involves a great deal of detective work, much of which is done on the telephone."

COLLECTING CAN BE A FUNNY BUSINESS

BY PAUL MAYNARD

"IT ALL STARTED out innocently enough," reflects *Orange County Illustrated* art editor Jerry Muller. "In April of 1964 I was in Laguna Beach shooting some photographs of Frank and Phil Interlandi for an article to appear in the June issue of our magazine. I noticed a *Playboy* cartoon of Phil's sitting on his drawing board. I admired it. Noting my reaction, he picked up the piece, autographed it and said, 'here, take it.'"

That historic incident marked not only the beginning of a collection but eventually of a career. The drawing is presently hanging in the Montgomery Museum of Fine Arts, Alabama, part of Muller's traveling Cartoon Show which will be exhibited in many American museums before it finally returns to its Costa Mesa home.

"Actually," says Jerry, "the collecting bug didn't prove fatal until 1971, when the Laguna Beach Museum of Art indicated they were interested in ideas for upcoming exhibitions. Since I happened to be sitting in on a board meeting I asked, 'how about a cartoon show? I can put it together.' 'Great idea,' replied the board.

"I hadn't driven all the way back to Newport before I realized that I in no way had enough good material to fill even the smallest gallery in the museum. I had two choices—drop the idea or build a good collection fast. I sat down and wrote about 100 letters. In two months I had enough art for a respectable show."

The exhibition was a great success, and on January 4, 1972 the museum sent out a news release which bore the headline "Cartoon Show Held Over," and which went on to say that "the unprecedented action comes as a result of a tremendous popular response to the exhibition, which has also received its share of praise from the critics."

Admits Muller, "At that point I was hooked. My initial love for magazine cartoons and comic strips eventually spread to animation art as well. By the middle of 1974, after two years of intensive searching, buying, haggling and trading, I was ready to assemble what I considered a major show."

The new gallery at the University of California, Irvine, proved the perfect setting. No less than 220 carefully framed pieces were hanging when the show opened on September 27. It was this exhibition that moved Los Angeles *Times* art critic William Wilson to remark, "Muller ought to be assiduously courted by every museum graphics department within sight of these words. He's as important in his field as Grunwald or Achenbach in fine graphics."

That Wilson's words proved prophetic is amply demonstrated by the impressive list of museums given on page 63.

WHY do people collect comic strips and cartoons? Why do museums exhibit them? Basically, because they are not only art but a unique part of the social history of this country.

One note of explanation might be in order. While all comics are composed of cartoons, all cartoons are not comics. Cartoons, of course, are as old as recorded history, but the comics only date to February 16, 1896, when Richard Outcault's "Yellow Kid" made his first appearance in Joseph Pulitzer's New York *World*. A comic is a series of cartoons closely linked in time, that tell a story and provide a fairly detailed

The Register

The REGISTER Tuesday, March 12, 1974 B1

Orange County Got It's Name From Color Imparted By Developers; Fruit Came Later

By S. MAJOR MOSLEY
Register Staff Writer

SANTA ANA—Orange County wasn't named for its most promising crop or for the city of Orange, which at one time vied to be county seat.

To the obvious disillusionment of many attending the county's 85th birthday celebration Monday, historian Jim Sleeper explained the name was conjured up by land developers who believed it would inspire visions of the Mediterranean and tropical climes, thereby luring more immigrants.

The name was first used in 1871 in the second attempt to separate Orange County from Los Angeles County, Sleeper said.

That was four years before the county's first Valencia orange crop went in the ground, a couple of years before the town of Richland was renamed Orange and six months after the first orange seeds of any kind had been planted here.

The county's most profitable agricultural business at that time was in sheep, corn, grapes and hogs.

"However, those names lacked a certain charm as the name for a new county," Sleeper said dryly.

Orange County could have been 105 years old Monday, if the first attempt to persuade the state legislature to split Los Angeles County in two had succeeded.

But if the efforts had been successful, this would be "Anaheim County," the name promoted by Anaheim city officials in 1869.

Their arguments for creating a new county were:

—So residents would not have to travel a long distance to the then county seat, avoiding the $6 stage coach fare, and

—The only roll of fire hose in the county was kept in Los Angeles.

Countians tried and failed five times to persuade the legislature to allow the separation.

In 1876, Sleeper added, they tried with the suggestion that the county be named "Santa Ana," which brought out arguments that it could be pronounced too many different ways, even misconstrued as "Santanic."

Santa Ana officials even opposed it, because the proposal would have made Anaheim the county seat, Sleeper said.

Longtime county officials gathered in the original county courthouse Monday to commemorate the success of the sixth attempt at separation.

Franklin G. West, who retired as a Superior Court judge in 1965, was master of ceremonies in the restored 1900 courtroom where he and his father both sat on the bench.

Following Sleeper's method of not letting the birthday audience take the occasion all too solemnly, historian-author Leo Friis told a little about the county's first Superior Court judge.

He was James W. Towner, who was 59 when he came to Santa Ana in 1882. By that time, he had been an universalist minister, studied law and was blinded in the left eye (explaining why only his right profile shows in county pictures) while a Union Army captain.

And before becoming a judge, he also indulged in what Friis delicately described as early "wife-swapping."

The Register

The REGISTER Tuesday, March 12, 1974 B1

Orange County Got It's Name From Color Imparted By Developers; Fruit Came Later

By S. MAJOR MOSLEY
Register Staff Writer

SANTA ANA—Orange County wasn't named for its most promising crop or for the city of Orange, which at one time vied to be county seat.

To the obvious disillusionment of many attending the county's 85th birthday celebration Monday, historian Jim Sleeper explained the name was conjured up by land developers who believed it would inspire visions of the Mediterranean and tropical climes, thereby luring more immigrants.

The name was first used in 1871 in the second attempt to separate Orange County from Los Angeles County, Sleeper said.

That was four years before the county's first Valencia orange crop went in the ground, a couple of years before the town of Richland was renamed Orange and six months after the first orange seeds of any kind had been planted here.

The county's most profitable agricultural business at that time was in sheep, corn, grapes and hogs.

"However, those names lacked a certain charm as the name for a new county," Sleeper said dryly.

Orange County could have been 105 years old Monday, if the first attempt to persuade the state legislature to split Los Angeles County in two had succeeded.

But if the efforts had been successful, this would be "Anaheim County," the name promoted by Anaheim city officials in 1869.

Their arguments for creating a new county were:

—So residents would not have to travel a long distance to the then county seat, avoiding the $6 stage coach fare, and

—The only roll of fire hose in the county was kept in Los Angeles.

Countians tried and failed five times to persuade the legislature to allow the separation.

In 1876, Sleeper added, they tried with the suggestion that the county be named "Santa Ana," which brought out arguments that it could be pronounced too many different ways, even misconstrued as "Santanic."

Santa Ana officials even opposed it, because the proposal would have made Anaheim the county seat, Sleeper said.

Longtime county officials gathered in the original county courthouse Monday to commemorate the success of the sixth attempt at separation.

Franklin G. West, who retired as a Superior Court judge in 1965, was master of ceremonies in the restored 1900 courtroom where he and his father both sat on the bench.

Following Sleeper's method of not letting the birthday audience take the occasion all too solemnly, historian-author Leo Friis told a little about the county's first Superior Court judge.

He was James W. Towner, who was 59 when he came to Santa Ana in 1882. By that time, he had been an universalist minister, studied law and was blinded in the left eye (explaining why only his right profile shows in county pictures) while a Union Army captain.

And before becoming a judge, he also indulged in what Friis delicately described as early "wife-swapping."

Brea's Past History Told In Newspapers

Fifty years ago Brea residents were reading newspaper advertisements of the latest thiry-five horsepower automobile, a set of teeth for $6, and the latest record player.

The 1917 Overland, selling at $895, would be considered an excellent buy even today. It boasted an economical thirty-five horses, and unlimited comfort. A. H. Sitton of Fullerton distributed the auto in the area.

Dr. A. Zimmerman "A reliable painless dentist," offered residents false teeth fro $6, porcelain and gold fillings for $1.50 and up, all with a 12-year protective guarantee.

For $5 down, Finch's Drug Store would outfit a home with a record player. Twenty of the latest records were included in the price of $92.50.

Also in 1917, the White Bus Line advertised that their cars were leaving Brea every 30 minutes to Los Angeles. Their office in Brea was located at Ford's Confectionery.

George L. Casey, Brea agent for the Pacific Electric Railway, advertised that the railway offered excursions to Mt. Lowe for $2 round trip fare. "Save gasoline and help win the war by using Pacific Electric Red Cars" the ads read.

Classified advertisements 50 years ago read something like this: Lost — one fountain pen. Lost — Tail light to automobile, reward. For Sale — Gentle driving horse, good harness and buggy. For Sale—Kohler piano, good as new, also Plymouth Rock hens, 45 cents a pound.

Food prices a half century ago in Brea were moderate. One dollar would buy 13 pounds of sugar or nine pounds of pink beans. Soups were going for 12 cent a can, as was canned milk. Coffee was selling for 97 cents for a three pound can, salt was 18 cents for a 10 pound sack, and tooth picks were four cents per box.

Twenty-eight cents bought a ticket to the Rialto Theater where William S. Hart was starring in "The Narrow Trail." Children saw the show for a nominal 11 cents.

In those good old days, newspapers were selling for one cent. The Star, in combination with the Los Angeles Express, offered subscribers both papers for 30 cents a month — delivered by carrier of course.

Since 1917, the year that the Brea Star ran these advertisements, Brea has increased its population many times and will celebrate its Golden Jubilee July 8-15.

Temperature Trouble

B-R-R--'TWAS THIS COLD

Minimum temperatures in Southern California yesterday follow:

Los Angeles	34
Alhambra	22
Anaheim	19
Arcadia	20
Arrowhead Lake	12
Azuza	22
Bakersfield	14
Baldwin Park	20
Bellflower	32
Bonita	21
Brawley	17
Brea	18
Burbank	21
Calexico	17
Calipatria	19
Canoga Park	25
Chino	17
Chula Vista	21
Colton	21
Corona	25
Culver City	26
Daggett	9
El Cajon	25
El Centro	15
Escondido	21
Fullerton	20
Garden Grove	19
Glendale	21
Glendora	23
Imperial	16
Inglewood	23
Irving Ranch Warehse	24
Laguna Beach	35
La Crescenta	20
La Habra	19
Lancaster	16
Long Beach	26
Los Angeles Harbor	28½
Monrovia	22
Mount Wilson	14
Mount Signal	17
Newhall	17
Niland	20
North Hollywood	18
Olive	17
Orange	19
Palmdale	10
Placentia	20
Pomona	23
Puente	21
Redlands	20
Riverside	21
San Bernardino	17
San Diego	31
San Dimas	24
San Fernando	30
San Jacinto	16
San Juan Capistrano	22
*San Luis Obispo	24
San Marino	27
San Pedro	28
Santa Ana	20½
Santa Ana Canyon	26
Santa Barbara	26
Santa Maria	27
Santa Monica	29
Saugus	15
Sierra Madre	25
Trifolium	12
Tustin	20½
Upland	24
Westwood	30
Yorba Linda	23

*All time low, 1910-1922

Record low temperatures were reported at many points.

At Brawley, the minimum reading was 15; at San Bernardino, 17; at Imperial and El Centro, where record high temperatures are reached in other months, 16. All of these are the lowest temperatures in more than sixty years.

Fuel Oil Short

A new peril to the crops was added by a shortage of fuel oil. Lack of supply from strike-bound harbor sources was blamed. Nearly 40 million gallons were burned in the orchard heaters Thursday night, and as great an amount was consumed last night.

The smoke-pall from smudge pots—

Caused the schools in El Monte to be closed because, authorities explained, 'it was too dark for the children to study"—

Cold weather caused a near shortage of heating gas, as the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Corporation reported the greatest "send-out" during a single hour in its history, with compressor stations and pipelines bringing natural gas here, plus the gas generating plant, in full production.

A few customers of the company near Montebello were shorted for a few hours because of a pipeline failure in one oil field.

At Long Beach, inadequate heating facilities caused the closing of the Lafayette Grammar School.

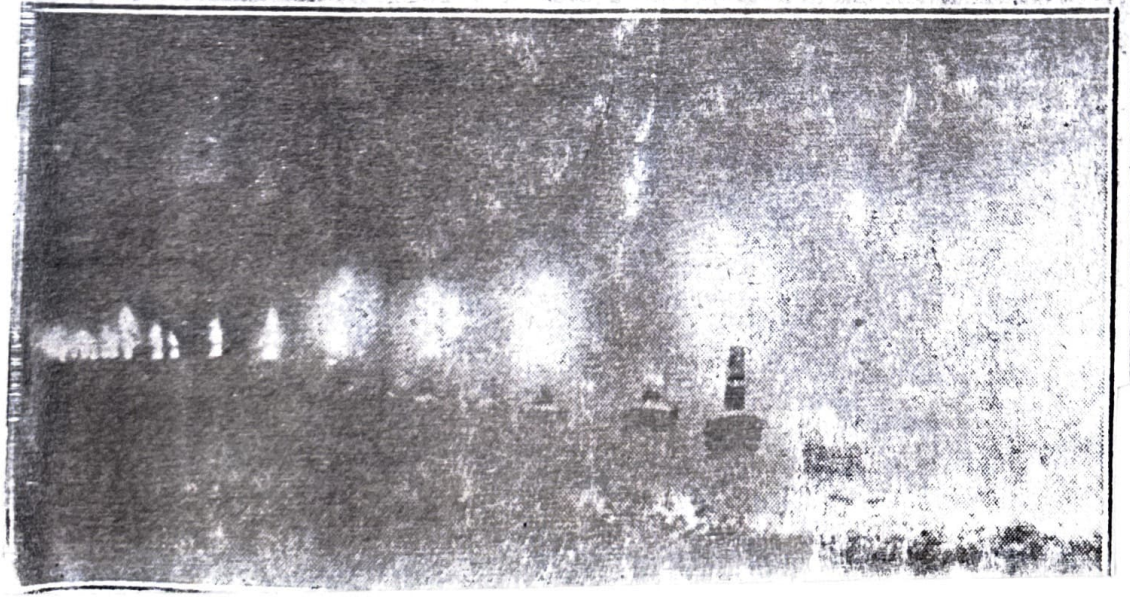
All-Time Low

At San Luis Obispo an all-time record low of 24, recorded in 1919 and 1922, was equaled yesterday.

Packing house managers said intensive firing last night and the night previous would hold damage in protected areas to a heartening minimum.

But unprotected crops, it was believed, were lost.

Smudges Flicker Furiously Fighting Blight



1 of 3

...-Day Battle

End of Fight to Save Citrus Near

Lights of War

Growers Fight New Frost

Smudge Fires Organized Well

After five nights of fighting the record frost that has caused millions of dollars of loss in crops, the citrus growers looked hopefully toward the forecast that tonight may end the siege.

No Damage

Practically no damage to crops was reported yesterday from Saturday night's severe cold. Most officials reported that the firing was well organized and that the only unprotected areas were those already beyond help. In some outlying sections growers ran short of fuel oil due to lack of transportation, but wood was burned in the emergency.

Second-hand tire dealers also reported a thriving business as orchardists discovered that the used rubber made a cheap and effective substitute for the fuel oil. Residents of surrounding communities, however, objected to the odor added to the smoke.

Oil Available

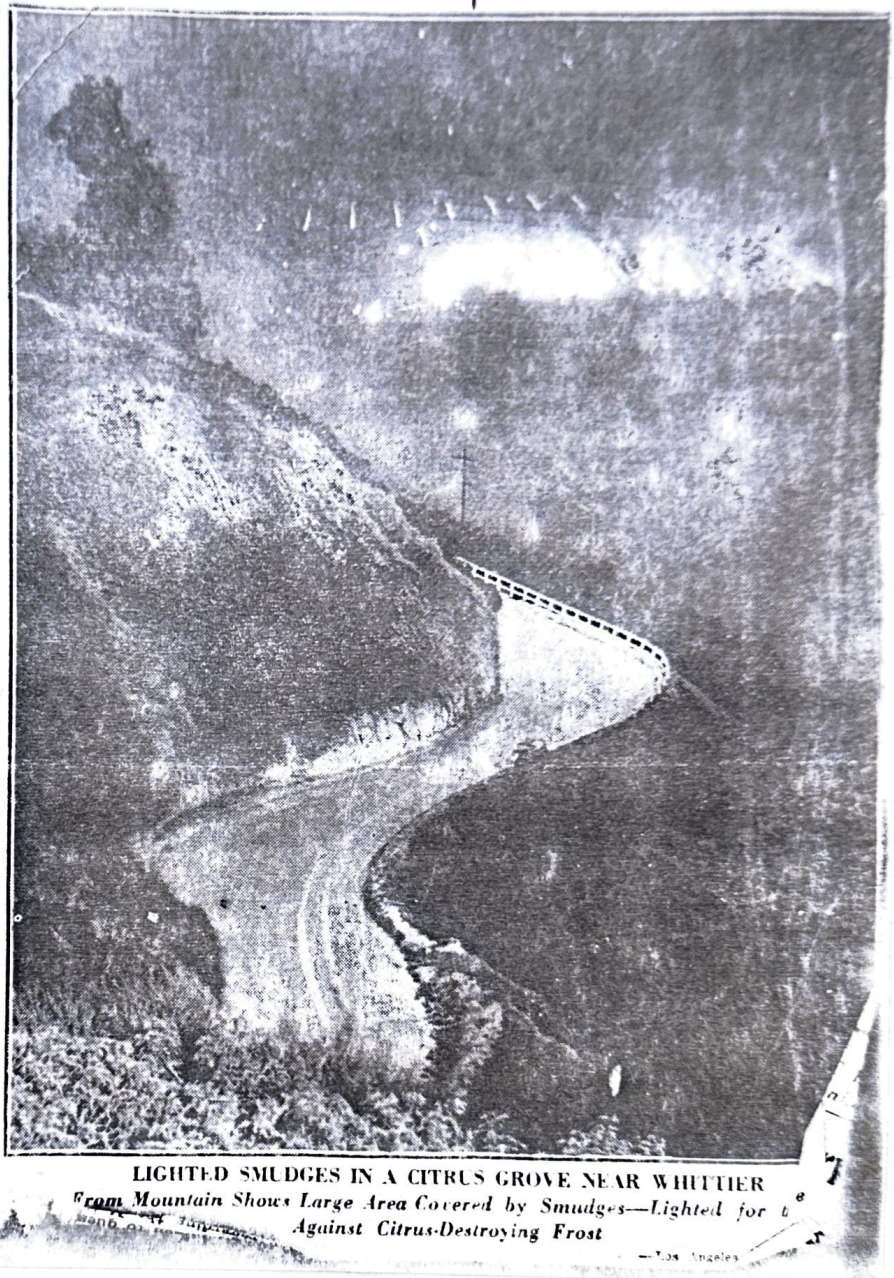
Oil company officials reported plenty of oil available for the ranchers. They also declared transportation ample for present needs.

"The only trouble is that the smoke is so heavy the trucks can barely creep through and deliveries are slowed up. Besides, our drivers are reaching the limit of their endurance," one official said.

Damage Estimates

Actual damage estimates ranged from 36 to 56 million dollars for the citrus crops and from 8 to 12 million for other fruits and vegetables. Most authorities were unwilling to set an exact figure until a careful check can be made.

Consensus was, however, that while the weather was as se[illegible] as [illegible] 1913, [illegible]



LIGHTED SMUDGES IN A CITRUS GROVE NEAR WHITTIER

From Mountain Shows Large Area Covered by Smudges—Lighted for t[illegible] Against Citrus-Destroying Frost

—Los Angeles [illegible]

JAN. 1937

2 OF 3

40 Million Gallons Burned

Shortage of Fuel Oil Imperils Citrus Crops

Smoky Haze

Smudge Obscures L. A. Streets

Port Strike Named as Cause

(Continued From Page One)

street and Mission road, San Fernando.

Louis Harms, 50, was burned to death in a heater blast at Alta Loma.

Robert C. Nelson, 17, and Nathan Whittlesey, 15, were so severely burned when a can of heater oil exploded in a grove near Claremont that they are expected to die.

Two other men narrowly escaped injury when a tank-truck loaded with 300 gallons of fuel oil exploded at the ranch of Tom Kennedy near Duarte. Ralph Densmore and Warren Salmon, both of Monrovia, had just driven into the ranch garage when oily rags were ignited by the exhaust pipe and the blast followed. Both leaped to safety, but the garage was destroyed.

Floyd Young, "frost forecaster" at Pomona, in the heart of the citrus belt, again warned growers to light orchard heaters at 4 p. m. and to keep them burning until mid-morning.

Weather Prediction

Local weather forecast for today and Sunday was: "Partly cloudy and somewhat unsettled, with frost in the mo in , and moderate northerly winds."

The immense, oily-black cloud of smoke that hovered over all the Southland yesterday kept the temperature in Los Angeles from dropping below 34—a little more than two degrees higher than the season's minimum.

Expected lows in chief centers for the post-midnight hours today were given by Young as follows:

Corona, 26; Arlington, 25; Riverside, 24; Highgrove, 24; Elsinore, 24; Marino, 26; Hemet, 24; Redlands, 25; Highland, 24; Colton, 25; Fontana, 25; Rialto, 25; Etiwanda, 25; Alta Loma, 25; Cucamonga, 24; Ontario, 24; Upland, 25.

Pomona, 25; Claremont, 25; La Verne, 25; San Dimas, 25; Otterbine, 25; Azusa, 25; Covina, 25; North Whittier Heights, 25; Lower Duarte, 25; Sunnyslope, 27; San Gabriel, 26; Whittier, 26; Downey, 26; La Habra, 27; Yorba Linda, 27; Orange, 26; Fullerton, 27; San Juan Capistrano, 27; Placentia, 27; Garden Grove, 26; Tustin, 26.

Santa Rosa Valley, 25; Ojai, 23; Santa Paula, 29; Sespi, 24; Piru, 26; Pacoima, 25; San Fernando, 28; Canoga Park, 23; Ventura, 30; Carpinteria, 29; Goleta, 26; Exeter, 21; Portersville, 21; Strathmore, 21; Lemon Cove, 21; Orange Cove, 22; Lindsay, 21; Jasmine, 21; Imperial, 20; Calexico, 21; El Centro, 21; Indio, 19; Brawley, 21; Westmoreland, 21; Oasis, 22; Holtville, 22; Calipatria, 23.

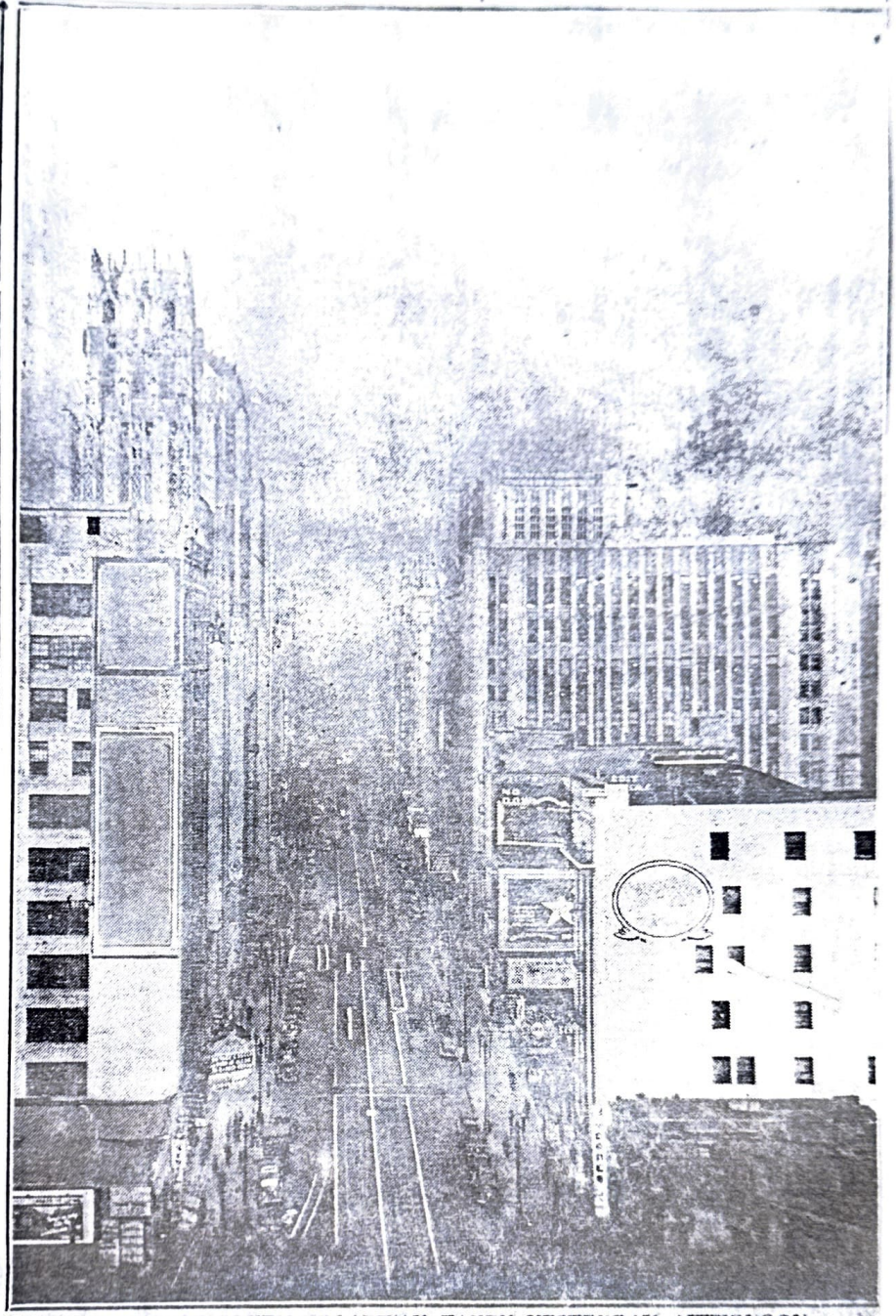


PHOTO OF SOUTH BROADWAY TAKEN YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

Smoke from countless smudge pots in citrus orchards around the city cast a dark haze over the metropolis which made automobile lights necessary in midafternoon.

—Los Angeles Examiner photo.

H JANUARY 1937

Brea

The City of Oil, Oranges and Opportunity

With a payroll running close to $400,000 each month, mainly derived from the surrounding oil fields and their accompanying industries, Brea may justly be termed the center of oil development and activity in northern Orange county.

Organized in 1911 and incorporated in 1916, the town has enjoyed a steady growth and its population is now placed at 3000. So closely are the bordering oil fields allied with the city, however, that the population is considered nearer 6000.

Every modern convenience to good living is available, and the climate, natural setting and drainage is unsurpassed.

With a high school plant valued at $425,000, two splendid grammar school plants, representing a valuation of $250,000, a city park, playground and city hall representing an expenditure of approximately $75,000, with splendid modern business blocks, four established churches and the constant additions to its many lovely homes, Brea ranks favorably with any community in Orange county.

Governmental affairs of the city are conducted by a council of five representative men. They are J. A. Luenzinger, chairman, Frank J. Schweitzer, Assemblyman Ted Craig, Forrest Hurst and O. R. Meissner.

The morale of the city is maintained through its splendid citizenship and with the aid of three efficient police officers. These are Chief of Police W. H. Williams, now in his fourth year of service for the city, W. E. Atkins, assistant, and H. W. Hardy. Active co-operation between the citizenry and the police, as well as between the city administration and the police department, results in a well ordered community and a minimum of law-breaking.

A Chamber of Commerce imbued with the spirit of public service and made up of a representative body of men and women, keeps a steady hand on the wheel of progress, helping in every possible way to make the city of Brea one of the most desirable in the southland in which to make a home.

BREA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.
H. M. MASSEY, *President*.

Luenzinger Mayor Dec 1926

An honorable profession cannot tolerate the presence of the crooked lawyer and still be considered honorable.

The same can be truly said of law enforcement officers.

Splitting in Navel Oranges

by
R. G. Platt
Extension Subtropical Horticulturist

What is it?

Splitting in navel oranges occurs on green fruit during the period of September to November. The split usually starts at the stylar or navel end of the fruit, which is the weakest point in the rind. The split may be short and shallow or it may be deep and wide, exposing the segments and juice vesicles.

Where does it occur?

This splitting is a problem of long standing in most areas where navel oranges are grown. The amount of splitting, or the number of fruit affected, varies from year to year. In some seasons, the percentage of split fruit is high. In other seasons, it is negligible.

It may also vary between districts, with one district showing more split fruit in any given season than another district.

What causes it?

The exact cause or causes of splitting are not clear. Experiments and observations on orchards under different irrigation practices, fertilizer application or other cultural practices, show no difference in the amount of splitting.

Rather, studies indicate changes in climate—temperature and relative humidity—may have more effect on fruit-splitting in navel oranges than any other factor.

Can it be prevented?

To date there are no known means of preventing fruit-splitting in navel oranges. Reasonable cultural practices to avoid extremes in soil moisture and plant food should minimize the trouble.

University of California
AGRICULTURAL EXTENSION SERVICE
566 LUGO AVENUE
SAN BERNARDINO, CALIFORNIA 92410

ONE-SHEET ANSWERS

FARM ADVISOR HOME ADVISOR 4-H WORK
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA AGRICULTURAL EXTENSION SERVICE

Co-operative Extension work in Agriculture and Home Economics, College of Agriculture, University of California, and United States Department of Agriculture co-operating. Distributed in furtherance of the Acts of Congress of May 8, and June 30, 1914. George B. Alcorn, Director, California Agricultural Extension Service.

Rev. 2/61--3000

-OIL-

No doubt you have you have more informaion about oil than I can give you. However I will give you what little I know.

Oil was first discovered in California in Pico Canyon in 1865. Later, seepages were found in Brea Canyon and by 1876 the Los Angeles Gas Company was shipping asphaltum into Los Angeles to make gas and other products. Indians had used these seepages for different things. In 1896 E.L.Dohany drilled his first well in the Brea-Olinda area. His first well produced 50 barrels a day. This,no doubt was drilled with cable tools as all well were drilled in the early days. It is my understanding that horses were used to pull the cable and pipes from the wells. I believe the drill bits were dressed(sharpened) on the job. The derricks were made of wood and not very tall, There were no platforms or guard rails. I do not know how the oil was shipped in the early days but I would guess it was hauled in tank wagons with teams. Inlater years,after the Red Car line was laid through the area much of the oil was shipped by tank cars. The Graham & Lofus I believe was a busy shipping point.

I am not familiar with the developement of oil in later years in the Brea area. I have a picture of "Oil in the Fullerton hills". But from the size of the hills i would be inclined to believe the pictiue was taken in Brae.

In 1911-1912 there was a lot of activity in east Brea,Olinda,and north Placentia area. I remember Graham & loftus,Union Oil,Associated and others. Some of these companys built bunk houses and small homes for the workers. They were like small communities. Olinda was the largest. There was a Store,dance hall,church shopps,school etc. Brae also boomed with the Brea Boiler Works,Natioal Supply Company and others.

I was most familiar with The Petroleum Company. They had a 60 acre lease on the south east corner on what is now Rolling Hills Drive and the Freeway. The south east corner of the lease joined the north west corner of our ranch. I would go,after school,to watch the men at work.(It was known as the Gilman lease) By this time rotary drilling had pretty much displaced cable tool drilling. However,themachinery had much be be desired. The Kelly was round instead of square as it today, It was powered by a one cylinder steam engine. There were no guards on the chains or other equipment. The drill bits were the fish type. There was a large furnace,anvil etc. at therig and the men dressed the dits. It was hard work and 12 hour shifts. The company drilled three wells in one year using the same machinery on each well. No.1 came in at 200 barrels,No.2 at 800 barrels,No.4 150 barrels. I have no figures for No.3. No.5,a little south was a water well. I believe the depths were around 3,200 feet.. During World War I I got a temporary job on there well which were on production by that. time. After the war I went to work for the Company and was with it until 1943.

I would suggest that you contact Emil Sarthou,1241 E.Bastanchury,Fullerton.Emil has worked for the Hathaway Oil Company for many years. His father dry farm hundred of acres in the Brea area. Also I would you try to contact John P.YriarteHis address was 329 E.Ash.Phone 529-1294. His father dry farmed hundreds of acres and much citrus. The father recently died and the place was sold for a church site. John may have some old pictures.

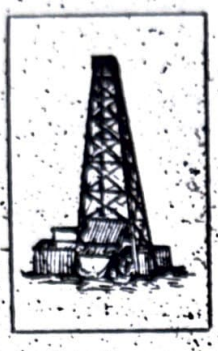
For many years Oil, Oranges and Opportunity was the logo for the City of Brea, the origin of which is rat her obscure.

Brea had a very active Chamber of Commerce during the '20's and before as evidenced on March 27, 1925 when the election committee listed 239 members and they were to vote for nine (9) directors.

An undated flyer with "Oil, Oranges and Opportunity" for its title was printed listing the city's population at 2346 with one newspaper, electricity and telephones, one bank, four churches, the Union Oil headquarters, seven (7) machine and repair shops, nine (9) refineries manufacturing 109,000 gallons of gasoline per day at a valuation of $7,174,000

Warren Griffith refer to Oil, Orange & Op. in his Oral Interview

Oil
Oranges
Opportunity

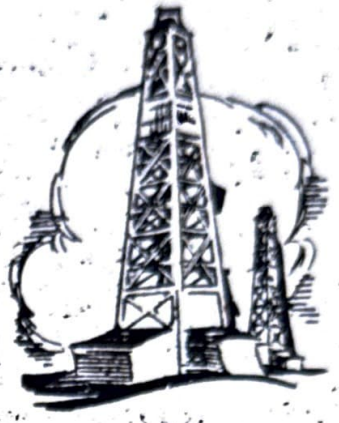


FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE TO
SECRETARY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, BREA, CALIF.

FACTS AND FIGURES

BREA

ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA



25 Miles East Los Angeles—106 Miles North San Diego

THE City of Brea is well located in the Northern end of Orange County nestling along the foothills. It has a wonderful climate, being high enough to escape most of the fog common to lower places but still near enough to the Pacific to give it an equitable climate.

We boast of being one of the youngest incorporated cities of the county doing a business worth millions and feel that our city is only in its infancy. We especially invite home seekers to investigate our conditions by a personal call to our city. Any information or courtesy extended by writing to Secretary of Brea Chamber of Commerce.

Organized 1911.

Incorporated 1916.

City Population 2346.

City with adjacent territory 5000.

City incorporated 1¾ sq. miles.

Mild winters, pleasant summers.

Average rainfall 14 inches.

Natural gas $1.00 per 1000 cubic feet.

Electricity and telephones.

One weekly newspaper.

Two elementary and one kindergarten schools.

Twenty-five teachers, 650 school children.

Two cafeterias serving school children.

One bank, resources $600,000.

Two and five-eights miles paved streets.

Public library.

Four churches.

Good business houses and stores.

Division headquarters for Union Oil and Shell Oil Companies.

Four oil well supply stores.

Good transportation service—electric cars, two bus lines.

Payroll $335,000 per month.

Nine refineries manufacturing 109,000 gallons gasoline per day. Annual value $7,174,000.

Seven machine and repair shops, one foundry. Value of finished products $4,670,000.

Oranges, lemons and walnuts, 300 cars.

Hay 180 cars.

Five trucking companies.

Brea, Orange County, California

Orange County Oil Metropolis.
Organized 1911.
Population 1921—2146.
Population oil fields and vicinity, 4500.
Area—1¾ square miles.
Average rainfall—14 inches.
25 miles east of Los Angeles.
106 miles north of San Diego.
24 miles north of Newport Harbor.
Natural gas—$1.00 per 1000 cu. ft.
Electricity—domestic 9c per K.W.
Municipal Water System — 530 meter connections.
1 weekly & 1 tri-weekly newspaper
2 elementary and kindergarten schools.
Total enrollment 1921—500.

FACTS and FIGURES

One Bank—resources $500,000.
2⅝ miles paved street.
Public Library.
Four churches.
Main field office Union Oil Co.
Payroll $300,000 per month.
5 refineries manufacture 1600 bbl. gasoline per day. Annual value $5,000,000.
5 machine and repair shops. Annual value finished products $1,282,600.
Aeroplane landing field.
Oranges and lemons—200 cars.
Walnuts.
Cabbage and tomatoes—10 cars.
Hay—133 cars.

For Further Information Write To CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, BREA, CALIFORNIA

To the Orange County Historical Commission:

The following is another addition to the map of Orange Cou nty historic sites for the City of Brea.

BREA-CLINDA OIL FIELD

This historic oil field running about 7 miles along the Puente Hills north of Brea and consisting of three segments, the Puente field on the west, the Brea in the middle, and the Clinda on the east end, is the oldest major commercially productive oil field in the Southern California area.

The Puente was discovered in about 1880, the Olinda in 1897, and the Brea in 1899 as evidenced by the drilling of the first wells in these areas respectively. In time, this field became one of the 20 major producers in the state.

Producing wells can se seen today by traveling north through Brea on the old Brea Canyon Road orgoing eastward from Brea on Birch Street to the Carbon Canyon Road then to Carbon Canyon Regional Park which is in the vicinity of the — Olinda field.


NORTH
ORANGE COUNTY
DIRECTORY
BREA FULLERTON LA HABRA
PLACENTIA YORBA LINDA

Through an Orange (Industry), Darkly

■ Television: KCET chronicles the life and eventual death of the citrus business in Orange and Los Angeles counties.

By MARK CHALON SMITH

KCET's documentary "The Big Orange" begins with a close-up of an orange, suspended like a strange planet against a forbidding horizon. Richard Strauss' "Also sprach Zarathustra," which charged the early scenes of Stanley Kubrick's "2001: A Space Odyssey," serves as background music. Then there's a shift to a sunny grove where gray-haired Ed Pankey, looking wistful, holds an orange gently.

The first moments are amusing and ironic, but the shot of Pankey sets the tone for Channel 28's look at the fate of the Southern California—and especially the Orange County—citrus industry through the 20th Century. Through Pankey and his family, who grew oranges in Tustin for three generations, we learn of the growers' history—their ups, downs and all arounds.

"The Big Orange," narrated by Eddie Albert and the third part in KCET's "Los Angeles History Project" series chronicling life in the region, airs Thursday at 8 p.m. and Saturday at 6 p.m. (Officials at Orange County PBS station KOCE Channel 50 in Huntington Beach said they have no plans to air the series or this episode.)

The program tells us—via Pankey's recollections, his family's home movies and archival footage of the times—that raising oranges was a mean business; one, in fact, that required several years of nurturing before any profits might blossom.

"One of the things that surprised us about this story was that, despite the boosterism in getting people to come out to sunny California and get wealthy with an orange grove, there was great difficulty in making it all work," series producer Arthur Barron said in an interview.

"There usually wasn't a penny [made] for five years. [It was] a demanding and hard way to make a life."

The hardships that Ed's father, John Henry Pankey, experienced after he leased 30 acres from the Irvine Co. in the early 1930s were typical. They ran the gamut from waiting for the trees to reach fruit-bearing maturity (at least four years) to water shortages to labor problems.

To keep some money coming in, the Pankeys and other Southern California growers usually planted quick-maturing crops such as beans and harvested them while waiting for the great orange bonanza. But once the oranges came in, there *were* profits to be made.

"The Big Orange" notes that from 1930 to 1948, the boom years, citrus agriculture in the Southland accounted for about 40% of California's economy. The industry had $200 million in profits in 1938; Los Angeles County had the distinction of being the top orange producer in the nation, with Orange County second.

Perhaps the biggest challenge in reaching this prosperity, Ed Pankey recalled, was getting water to the groves.

"Oranges are a particularly thirsty crop," he said, pointing out that the fruit requires about 36 to 40 inches of rainfall a year and Southern California usually gets around 12 inches.

"Water is life and death for agriculture . . . and Southern California is considered a desert area," he said.

But the solution came with the Los Angeles aqueduct, which abundantly filled the need. "The Big Orange" shows home movies of the Pankeys' naked children and their friends paddling happily about in a narrow stream near the groves to illustrate that things were looking up.

Orange crate labels often featured more than just the fruit.

The next headache actually came in finding customers. It wasn't so bad locally, but to make the good money the growers had to export oranges in big numbers.

The program goes back before the Pankeys arrived in Orange County to show that Easterners in the early 1900s saw oranges as an exotic fruit, much like a mango. Oranges were expensive and could only be bought for special occasions, like Christmas.

To overcome this perception, the growers formed co-ops to advertise and market the fruit as a populist delight. The first of these, the California Fruit Growers Exchange (formed in 1893), eventually became Sunkist. The exchange came up with the immortal slogan "California for Wealth, Oranges for Health."

Once the market was found, there were other worries. Fickle, unpredictable weather changes could ruin a crop, as it did with the Pankeys on a few occasions. "A whole year's activity could be completely wiped out in mere hours," Pankey said.

Labor unrest was also an issue, particularly during the mid-1930s when Mexican workers who made up the bulk of the labor force protested terrible working conditions in Orange and Los Angeles counties. They were repressed, often brutally, by police and the National Guard.

Two workers who remembered those days said the migrant pickers' lives were cruel, especially for children. One noted that the youngsters would carry 60-pound bags of oranges all day to earn about $36 a month. It wasn't much better for their parents, who labored long hours for small wages and without medical care or other benefits.

"The Big Orange" also tries to bring some perspective to why the citrus industry boom eventually went bust. Southern California changed from an agricultural area to an industry-based economy during World War II, after which people flocked in. With the newcomers came a need for housing tracts, freeways and more industry, all of which demanded lots of land. There was only one place to get it: from the growers.

At the show's end, narrator Albert notes that during the orange heyday, "the scent was overpowering . . . but now the citrus groves are gone. Now steel and glass form the harvest."

Barron, in having Pankey describe to him what the region was and what it is now, said he felt "a sense of poignancy" in doing a piece on how everything has changed.

"You feel loss for the way of life that was lost, a way of life that was bountiful and nurturing. Now it's been replaced by industry and mini-malls . . . it's a loss of community."

"The Big Orange" airs Thursday at 8 and Saturday at 6 p.m. on KCET Channel 28.

ARTICLES AND AD
FROM

ANAHEIM - FULLERTON
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNE
263 E. CENTER STREET, ANAHEIM, ORANGE CO.,

Many Cars Of Fruit Shipped

Packing houses throughout northern Orange County shipped 321 cars of oranges and 33 cars of lemons during the past week, according to figures given out today by the various houses.

The shipment by houses is as follows:

Fullerton Mutual Orange Association, 10 cars; Fullerton house of the Placentia Orange Growers' Association, 30 cars; Fullerton Packing company, 24 cars; Eadington Fruit company, 10 cars; Bastanchury Fruit company, 10 cars; Chapman Packing House, 6 cars; Benchley Packing company, 12 cars; Orangethorpe Citrus association, 10 cars; American Fruit Growers' Asociation, 15 cars; Placentia house of the Placentia Orange Growers' association, 42 cars; Placentia Mutual Orange Growers, 38 cars; La Habra Citrus association, 35 cars; Anaheim Citrus association, 48 cars; Anaheim Orange and Lemon association, 24 cars.

The La Habra Citrus association shipped 27 cars of lemons, the Yorba Linda Citrus association, 11 cars, and the Bastanchury Ranch company, 5 cars.

Orange County Valencia Crop Breaks Record

Crop This Year Exceeds That Of Last Year. Expect to Ship 12,000 Carloads

The Valencia orange crop in Orange county is the biggest this year that it has ever been, exceeding last year's record breaking crop, according to reports. It is estimated that the crop this year will total more than 12,000 car loads.

Sizes are small this year in the majority of cases, it is reported, although there is a greater amount of larger sizes this year than usual due to the heavy crop, Early shipments, both from the northern and southern sections of the county, have been of the small sizes and most have been shipped to eastern markets. The small size fruit is used almost exclusively for orange juice and weather in the east has been cool and there has been little demand for orange juice.

During the past week the weather has warmed up in the east, however. The market for oranges has increased and prices are said to be on the upward trend.

More than 215 carloads of oranges were shipped from the southern section of the county last week, it was announced today by L. D. Palmer, manager of the Orange County Fruit exchange, while the northern half of the county shipped approximately 235 carloads according to Dale King, manager of the Northern Orange County Fruit exchange. An average of more than 400 carloads per week have been shipped through the citrus exchange, it is estimated. A number of independent orange houses are also operating in the county.

The market which was dragge during the early part of the valencia season, is now picking up May and June are banner month in the orange industry, it is pointed out, as there are no other fruits on the eastern markets during the two months. Prices should take an upward trend at once, it is reported.

There are 20 packing houses operating in the county under the control of the citrus exchange. Ten of the houses are in the northern part of Orange county and 10 in the southern half of the county. The 20 packing plants care for more than 40,000 acres of oranges. All of the plants are operating at full capacity at the present time and probably will continue so for the next two or three months.

OIL, ORANGES & OPPORTUNITY

Or Co. Hist Doc

OIL

The development of No. Org. County, particularly the Brea and Olin[illegible]me to this area[illegible] purposes. It w[illegible]n the late 180([illegible]imitive tools.

Notes from talk given by Dean Miller to Historical Society

UNION OIL CO[illegible]

[illegible]se of 1200 acre[illegible]illed in 1894 and [illegible]area nown as Olinda was made up of various leases, - Santa Fe, Columbia, Graham-Loftus, and Union Oil Stearns Lease.

1903 Orange County Directory

The 1903 Orange County Directory lists 200 - 250 people living in the Olinda area. It also has a full page ad for 2000 acres of good walnut and orange land with water in the Randolph area.

ONTARIO INVESTMENT COMPANY

The influx of people, due to the oil boom, undoubtedly encouraged the Ontario Investment Company, owned by the Chaffee Brothers, to purchase a rather large area of land for development. George Chaffee was instrumental in water development. He helped organize the East Whittier Land and Water Company, later the California Domestic Water Company and La Habra Water Company. Water from the San Gabriel River

OIL, ORANGES & OPPORTUNITY

Or Co Hist 002

OIL

The development of No. Org. County, particularly the Brea and Olinda area, was due to Oil. For years people had come to this area to cut chunks of the oil soaked soils for heating purposes. It was known as "brea", a Spanish word for asphalt. In the late 1800's a few shallow wells were drilled with rather primitive tools.

UNION OIL COMPANY

My story begins with the Union Oil Company purchase of 1200 acres from the Stearn Rancho. Their first well was drilled in 1894 and by 1897 was producing 12,700 barrels a day. This area nown as Olinda was made up of various leases, - Santa Fe, Columbia, Graham-Loftus, and Union Oil Stearns Lease.

1903 Orange County Directory

The 1903 Orange County Directory lists 200 - 250 people living in the Olinda area. It also has a full page ad for 2000 acres of good walnut and orange land with water in the Randolph area.

ONTARIO INVESTMENT COMPANY

The influx of people, due to the oil boom, undoubtedly encouraged the Ontario Investment Company, owned by the Chaffee Brothers, to purchase a rather large area of land for development. George Chaffee was instrumental in water development. He helped organize the East Whittier Land and Water Company, later the California Domestic Water Company and La Habra Water Company. Water from the San Gabriel River

THE TOWN OF RANDOLPH

The town of Randolph (later known as Brea) was originally surveyed in January, 1903. Erle Veuve was the Civil Engineer. The map was not filed, however, until October, 1908 at a cost of 50¢. The County Recorder then was George Peters.

The town of Randolph did not go well so on Jan. 19, 1911 a new map was filed changing the name to Brea.

By an election on Feb. 19, 1917, Brea was incorporated with a population of 737. Brea's first street lighting system was installed in July, 1917.

As oil wells were drilled, the drilling equipment improved. Gas pockets were often encountered. Wells blew in and burned for days.

SHAFFER TOOL COMPANY blowout preventer was developed.

UNION OIL RESEARCH LABORATORY - Fred L. Hartley

BREA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Land and physical features make up an area.

PEOPLE MAKE UP THE COMMUNITY

TED CRAIG Ted was raised on the Santa Fe lease a few houses from the late, great Washington Senators' pitcher, Walter Johnson. He was elected to the Brea City Council and served for a time as Mayor. Ted was also elected to the State Assembly, representing the 75th District in 1928, and was reelected 4 times. In Jan., 1935 he was elected Speaker, a title he retained.

In Jan., 1937 he became a lobbyist in Sacramento for the Pacific Lighting Corporation of Los Angeles, a position he held for 28 years.

On July, 1974 the Board of Supervisors of Orange County honored Ted by naming the 130 acre park in Brea the "Ted Craig Regional Park".

Ted passed away at the age of 82 on Aug. 3, 1979.

R JOHNSON

Came to Olinda from Kansas and grew up on the Santa Fe Oil Lease. At that time the various oil leases had baseball teams. Walter soon displayed his ability as a pitcher. It is said he would throw a ball through a hole in the barn door to practice.

He attended Fullerton High School and in 1905, plahing Santa Ana for the Orange County championship, the game went 15 innings to a 0 - 0 tie. Walter struck out 27 batters and Coleman 17 batters. The record shows that the game was called due to darkness and no substitute pitchers were used. His record with the Washington Senators after 18 years was:

3497 strike outs
2 complete no hitters
56 consecutive scoreless innings
114 games - with opponents no runs
Inducted into Hall of Fame in 1936.

Ten Little League ball fields were dedicated to Walter Johnson in Craig Park, Brea. The Babe Ruth=Walter Johnson game was held in Brea on Oct. 31, 1924.

RANDY JONES

Randy, a more recent resident of Brea, grew up in Brea and attended Brea schools. A star for Brea Olinda baseball team. Attended Chapman College where he starred. Was signed with the San Diego Padres, played minor league ball, then brought up to the Padre organization.

His 1975-76 year he had a record of 22 - 14 E.R.A. 2.74. This won for him the prestigious Cy Young Award.

He tied Christy Mathesons' national league record of 68 consecutive innings without giving up a run. His pitch was an unhittable sinker. He was 10 years in the major leagues.

FAMOUS BALL - JOHNSON, RUTH, etc.

ORANGE COUNTY HALL OF FAME.

DRIVER EDUCATION

Frank Burrill, Cuba Morris, Earl Stanley

Part of traffic funds go to support Driver Education.

WM. E. FANNING SCHOOL

DRS. CURTIS AND JACKSON

THE MARTINS - Eddie and his brothers

Glen L. Martin Co. 1917

During W.W.II built the B-29.

Dexter Martin

AIRPLANES

Tremaine and Thaheld

CRUZ REYNOSO -

OIL WELLS ARE STILL PUMPING - CITRUS GROVES ARE GONE - BUT OPPORTUNITY IS STILL VERY MUCH THERE.

THE CITY OF BREA

CITY COUNCIL

MEETING GUIDE

Brea Civic & Cultural Center
1 Civic Center Circle
Brea, California 92621

The City of Brea

The seal is used on all official and formal documents. The seal shows orange trees in the foreground and four oil derricks in the central portion with a faint outline of mountains in the background. The seal was adopted on April 4, 1917.

The logo is used on informal documents such as letterhead and envelopes. The logo shows oil wells and trees in the center with houses and office buildings in the background. The logo was officially adopted by the City Council on May 17, 1988.

ON THE COVER

This year's logo recognizes that citizens of our community working in and with local government, schools, service clubs, youth activities, sports groups, churches and the business community can make a difference by working together to achieve the quality of life so dear to Breans.

Public Participation

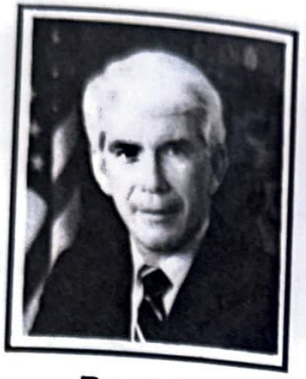
We welcome your attendance and encourage your participation in City Council meetings. Those wishing to address the Council on any matter on the agenda or within the jurisdiction of the Council, may come forward to the lectern during the "MATTERS FROM THE AUDIENCE" portion of the agenda. Those wishing to speak on a public hearing matter will be called forward at the appropriate time during the public hearing consideration.

Whenever anyone addresses the Council, certain rules come into effect. The Presiding Officer must first recognize the person wishing to speak. After being recognized, the speaker should step forward to the speakers lectern and state name and address for the minutes. All remarks should be addressed to the Presiding Officer and should be limited to the item under discussion. Queries which come to the Council without prior notice and which are not listed on the Agenda should not expect a specific answer or response at this meeting, per State Law. To make sure that all points of view are heard, any person addressing the Council should limit his remarks to three minutes unless further time is granted by the Presiding Officer.

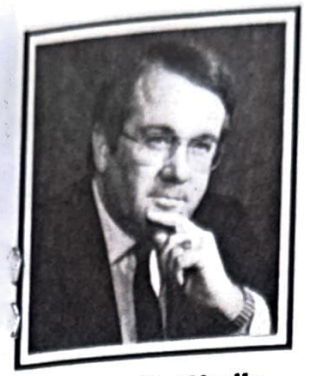
Any supporting material should be given to the City Clerk. Any material submitted to the City Council during a public hearing will become part of the public record and cannot be returned. If you have questions regarding the number of copies or procedure, call the Clerk's Office at 714/990-7757.

THE BREA CITY COUNCIL

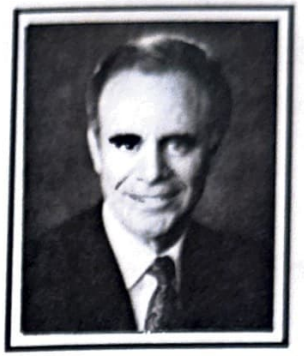
Glenn Parker
Councilman



Ron Isles
Mayor Pro Tem



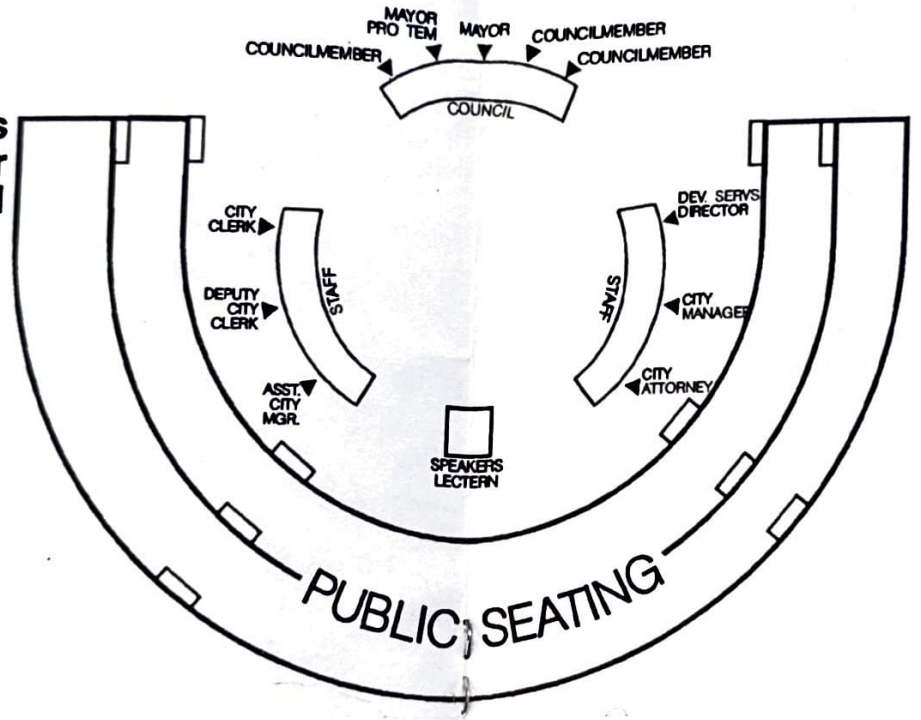
Wayne D. Wedin
Mayor



Burnie Dunlap
Councilman

Carrey J. Nelson
Councilman

City Council Chambers
Civic & Cultural Center
Plaza Level



Council/Agency Meetings

The Brea City Council, by resolution, are respective members of the Brea Redevelopment Agency. Brea City Council meetings are held at 7 p.m. on the first and third Tuesdays of each month. There is a study session at 4:00 p.m. prior to the regular meeting. If a meeting date should fall on a holiday the meeting is then held on the next working day following the holiday. Agendas are available at the City Clerk's office on Friday afternoon preceding the meeting or in the Council Chambers Lobby after 4 p.m. the day of the Council Meeting. During the first part of the Council Meeting, any proclamations, commendations or presentations are presented to the person or persons receiving them.

All meetings are open to the public with the exception of City Council discussion which pertain to property acquisition, legal matters or personnel issues. These are handled privately in closed session and no other issues may be discussed in private. The Brea Redevelopment Agency meets during the course of the City Council meeting as listed on the Agenda. Meetings are televised live on Cable TV - Channel 3.

Council Actions

The Council has several ways of acting on an item on the agenda. The normal procedure is for the Council to take one of the following actions:

ORDINANCES - An ordinance is a legislative act and requires votes at two separate Council meetings. Most ordinances require at least three votes at each meeting to pass. Thirty days after adoption an ordinance becomes law. In order to amend or replace an ordinance a subsequent ordinance must be passed.

RESOLUTIONS - These usually establish Council policy or direct certain types of administrative action. They require a majority vote and are effective immediately. A resolution may be changed by a subsequent resolution.

MOTIONS-MINUTE ORDERS - These are usually used to indicate a majority approval of a procedural action such as filing a report, directing a communication or authorizing disposition of an agenda item.

REFERRAL-HOLDOVER - From time to time the Council will decide that before taking definite action further analysis is required. The Council may then refer the matter to the administrative staff or commissions to be brought back on a future agenda.

CONSENT CALENDAR - All items are enacted by one motion with no separate discussion, unless removed from the calendar by Councilmembers or staff.

Copies of written documentation relating to each item of business on the agenda are on file in the office of the City Clerk and are available for public inspection. Information may be obtained by calling 990-7757.

Brea City Government

The City of Brea is a General Law City that operates under the Council-Manager form of Municipal Government. This system provides for an elected group (the City Council) to set policy and give direction on all matters concerning the City. This policy and direction is then carried out on a day-to-day basis by the City Manager who is assisted by employees in various city departments. The City Manager is hired by the Council and appoints all other city employees, except the City Clerk and Treasurer, in accordance with adopted guidelines. Councilmembers are elected every four years on an overlapping basis. This means at least two councilmembers are up for election every two years. Council elections are non-partisan and members are elected as at-large representatives of the citizens. The Mayor is selected to serve a term of one year by the Council and is selected from among the five persons serving as councilmembers.

Duties of the Mayor

The Mayor is the Presiding Officer at City Council meetings. As such, the Mayor is responsible for the maintenance of order and decorum at all times. The Mayor calls the meeting to order and during the session all persons wishing to speak must first be recognized. The Mayor signs all ordinances, resolutions and contracts approved by the City Council and is the ceremonial head of the City, representing the City at official functions.

Duties of the Council

As the elected leaders of our City it is the responsibility of the councilmembers to ensure the welfare of the people of Brea. To that end, they are empowered to pass ordinances and resolutions, approve the spending of money, and set general policy for the City. At each meeting the Council has a number of items to consider. Prior to each meeting, the City Manager and staff provide the Council with information and recommendations relative to items on the Council agenda. Many items require public hearings. These are placed on the agenda and during the meeting citizens have the opportunity to voice their opinions. The opinions of Brea citizens are an important factor in helping the Council decide a course of action. The willingness of the general public to express their thoughts on issues during meetings is especially important to the City Council.

Phone Numbers

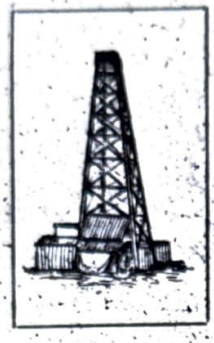
General Information	990-7600
Complaints	990-7707
Fire Department *(business)*	990-7655
Police Department *(business)*	990-7625
Utility Billing *(on/off requests)*	990-7687
Building Division	990-7669
Building Inspection	990-7668
City Clerk	990-7757
City Manager	990-7711
Engineering Division.	990-7666
Leisure Services Division	990-7735
Cultural Arts Division	990-7713
Human Services	990-7636
Personnel	990-7715
Planning	990-7674
Street Maintenance & Refuse Collection	990-7691
Park Maintenance	990-7691
Facility Rentals	990-7643
Brea Library	671-1722
Brea-Olinda School District	990-7800
The Brea Plunge	529-6233

Emergencies Only

Fire/ Paramedic/ Police	911

Utilities-Street Hazards, Sewers Water, etc. *(after 5 p.m., before 8 a.m., and weekends & holidays)*	990-7625

Oil
Oranges
Opportunity

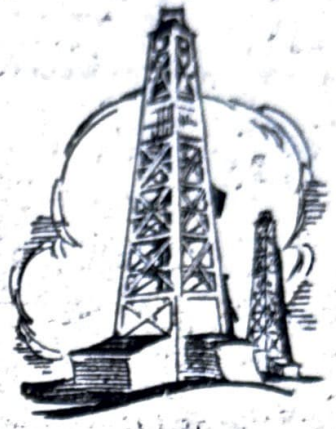


FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE TO
SECRETARY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, BREA, CALIF.

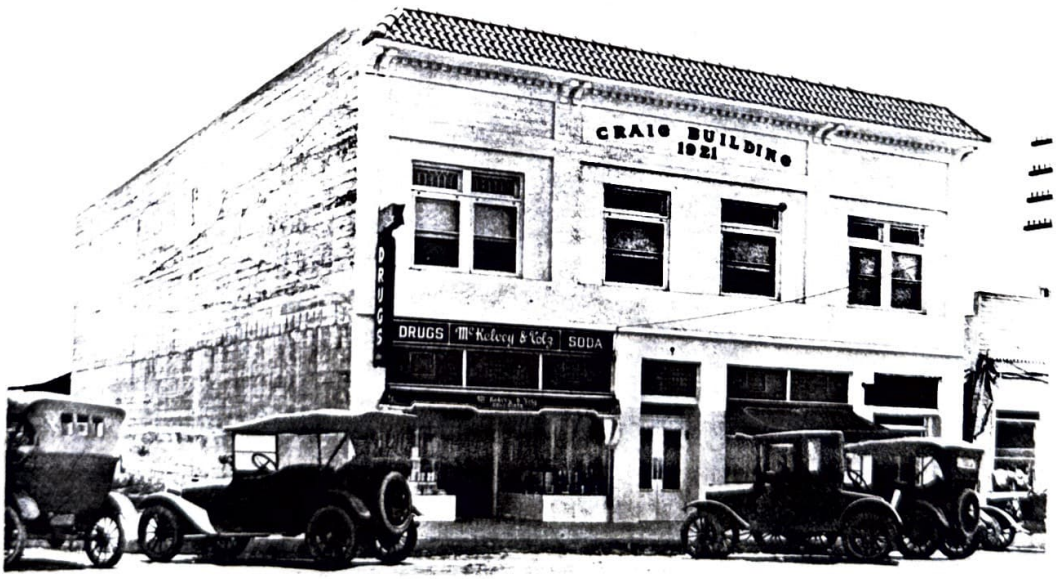
FACTS AND FIGURES

B R E A

ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA



25 Miles East Los Angeles—105 Miles North San Diego



processed by a 'water bath' in the familiar 'wash boiler'.

Also in this case are some items essential for cooking and baking. The trio of cans were usually found on the counter in the kitchen, used for storage of flour, sugar, and coffee. Homemakers looked forward to visits from a variety of door-to-door peddlers. Very popular among these was the 'Jewel Tea' man who sold a variety of teas, coffees, and extracts. A certain number of purchases made it possible to buy china items of the 'Jewel Tea' pattern, such as the nest of bowls and the oval covered dish.

THE CITRUS INDUSTRY

After the tank farm fire, between Brea and La Habra, in 1926, the citrus industry began to flourish. However, the earliest reference to oranges and walnuts in Brea is an ad appearing in the 1903 Orange County Director when Townsend and Robinson Investment Company of Long Beach, California, advertised 2,000 acres of orange and walnut land in the town of Randolph (now Brea). Some early plantings included the Hualde lemon and orange planting on East Deodara (now Lambert) Street, and the Sievers orange, lemon, and walnut groves on West Imperial Highway, c. 1916.

In 1925, the Union Oil Company, as a means to provide income from its lands in the Brea area which were being held for future oil development, entered into an agreement with Mr. Gaston Bastanchury, a citrus grower, to plant the acreage to citrus and avocados. During the next six years, a total of 2,107 acres were planted. Added to the older orchards already owned by Union Oil Company it made a total of 2,350 acres involving more than 200,000 trees. During this period 18 water wells were drilled, some too saline to be used.

In 1933, Mr. Bastanchury conveyed his interest in the orchards to the Times Mirror Company, operating the groves under an agreement with the Union Oil Company. In 1941, Union Oil Company liquidated its entire citrus department, selling land no longer held for oil development, leasing other land, and bulldozing the trees out on the remaining acreage.

CRATE-END LABELS *The crate-end label has become a lost American art form. During the early 1900's, these beautiful vividly colored lithographed labels prominently adorned the wooden crates containing fresh fruits. Utilizing labels as a medium for advertising, growers and farm cooperatives attempted to further expand their products in the competitive market place.*

--Evalene Pulati

In 1905, the citrus industry was reorganized as the California Fruit Growers Exchange, later becoming known as 'Sunkist'. Sunkist is made up of individual growers. Its purpose is to arrange for sales of fruit and to take orders from the various sales locations throughout the country; also to arrange for the collection of money, pay the packing house which in turn pays the grower. Sunkist handles the largest volume of the industry's fruit: oranges, lemons, and grapefruit.

Once buyers are confident of the quality and grade of fruit packed under a certain label, they recognize that label and buy without inspection. The El Ranchito Citrus Association label, "Montezuma," was a good example of such confidence.

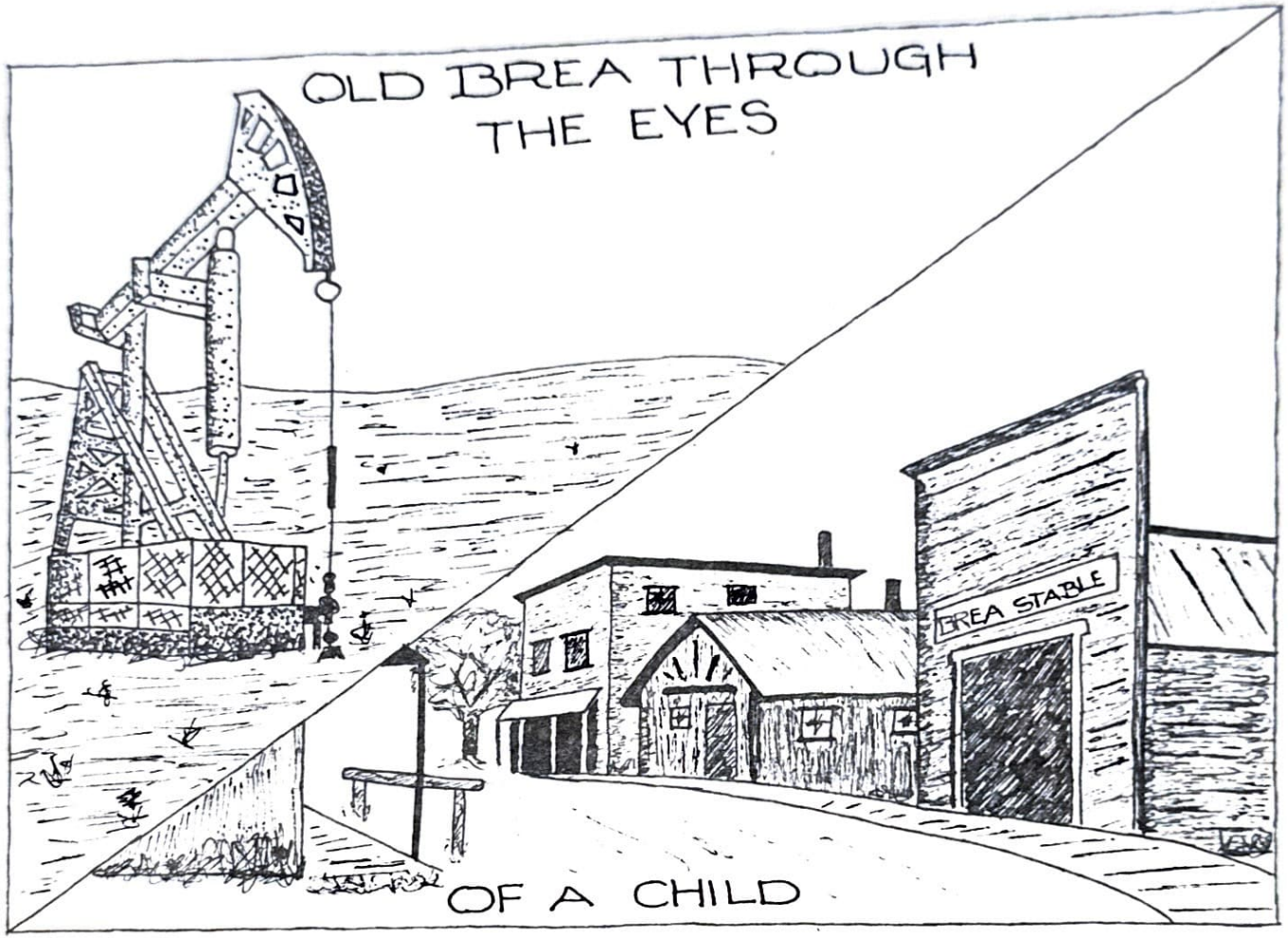
As World War II raged overseas, wood became a valuable resource, and dyes used in the labels became scarce. By 1956, the orange crate labels had disappeared--victims of technology. And--the old wooden crate was replaced by the cheaper and more easily handled cardboard package with stamped names where lithograph labels were once placed.

Also in this display is an 'orchard heater' and utensils used to fill the heater. Homemakers, for one group, nicknamed this item a 'smudge pot', and they had a healthy dislike for the oily clouds, spots on clean laundry, and other related annoyances.

The CITRUS display is from the collection of Dean F. Millen. If you have any questions, he will be happy to help you.

OLINDA VALENCIA ORANGE TREE This variety arose as a chance seedling in the backyard of Mr. Ollie Smith, on lot #43 of land owned by the oil company which has developed fields at the mouth of Carbon Canyon (Santa Fe Railway is actual owner), Olinda. At various times it has been called the "Carbon Canyon Seedling" and the "Ollie Smith", but the name "Olinda" now is generally adopted.

You are offered an opportunity to win this special tree!



Carleen Holritz
10th grade
Brea Olinda High School

City Council Meeting Guide

Civic & Cultural Center
Number One Civic Center Circle
Brea, California 92621

The City of Brea

The seal is used on all official and formal documents. The seal shows orange trees in the foreground and four oil derricks in the central portion with a faint outline of mountains in the background. The seal was adopted on April 4, 1917.

The logo is used on informal documents such as letterhead and envelopes. The logo shows oil wells and trees in the center with houses and office buildings in the background. The logo was officially adopted by the City Council on May 17, 1988.

BREA
CALIFORNIA

ON THE COVER *The logo recognizes that Brea is filled with involved and caring people. Throughout the year, people who have contributed their time and energies to improving the quality of life in our community will be recognized.*

Public Participation

We welcome your attendance and encourage your participation in City Council meetings. Those wishing to address the Council on any matter on the agenda or within the jurisdiction of the Council, may come forward to the podium during the "MATTERS FROM THE AUDIENCE" portion of the agenda. Those wishing to speak on a public hearing matter will be called forward at the appropriate time during the public hearing consideration.

Whenever anyone addresses the Council, certain rules come into effect. The Presiding Officer must first recognize the person wishing to speak. After being recognized, the speaker should step forward to the speakers podium and state name and address for the minutes. All remarks should be addressed to the Presiding Officer and should be limited to the item under discussion. Queries which come to the Council without prior notice and which are not listed on the Agenda should not expect a specific answer or response at this meeting, per State Law. To make sure that all points of view are heard, any person addressing the Council should limit his remarks to three minutes unless further time is granted by the Presiding Officer.

Any supporting material should be given to the City Clerk. Any material submitted to the City Council during a public hearing will become part of the public record and cannot be returned. If you have questions regarding the number of copies or procedure, call the Clerk's Office at 714/990-7757.

The Brea City Council

Wayne D. Wedin
Councilmember

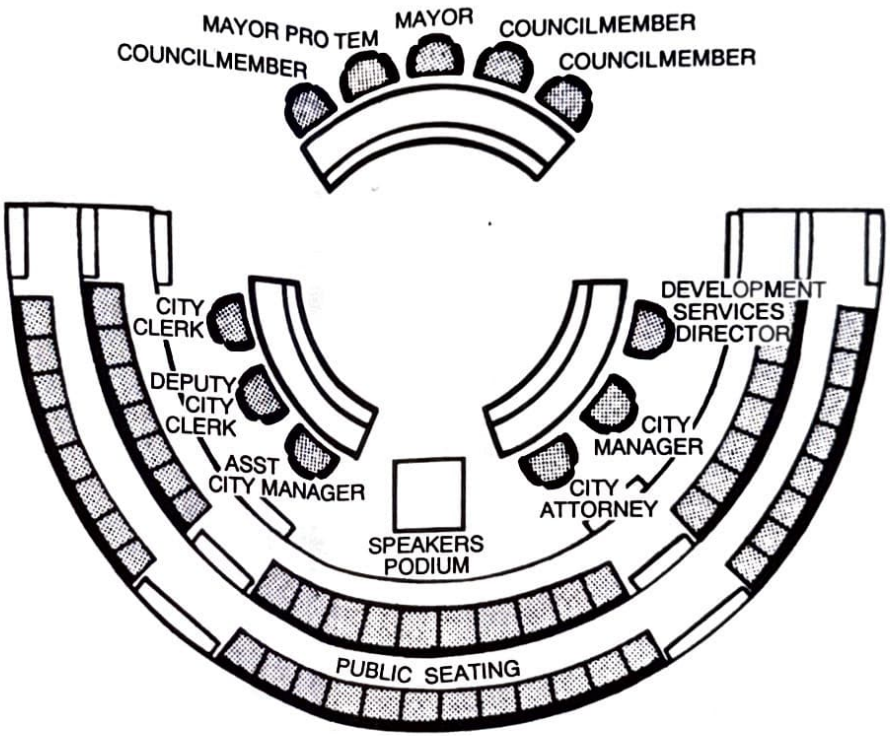
Carrey J. Nelson
Mayor Pro-Tem

Gene A. Leyton
Mayor

Clarice A. Blamer
Councilmember

Ron Isles
Councilmember

City Council Chamber
Civic & Cultural Center
Plaza Level



Council/Agency Meetings

The Brea City Council, by resolution, are respective members of the Brea Redevelopment Agency. Brea City Council meetings are held at 7 p.m. on the first and third Tuesdays of each month. There is a study session at 5:00 p.m. prior to the regular meeting. If a meeting date should fall on a holiday the meeting is then held on the next working day following the holiday. Agendas are available at the City Clerk's office on Friday afternoon preceding the meeting or in the Council Chambers Lobby after 4 p.m. the day of the Council Meeting. During the first part of the Council Meeting, any proclamations, commendations or presentations are presented to the person or persons receiving them.

All meetings are open to the public with the exception of City Council discussion which pertain to property acquisition, legal matters or personnel issues. These are handled privately in closed session and no other issues may be discussed in private. The Brea Redevelopment Agency meets during the course of the City Council meeting as listed on the Agenda. Meetings are televised live on Cable TV - Channel 3.

Council Actions

The Council has several ways of acting on an item on the agenda. The normal procedure is for the Council to take one of the following actions:

ORDINANCES - An ordinance is a legislative act and requires votes at two separate Council meetings. Most ordinances require at least three votes at each meeting to pass. Thirty days after adoption an ordinance becomes law. In order to amend or replace an ordinance a subsequent ordinance must be passed.

RESOLUTIONS - These usually establish Council policy or direct certain types of administrative action. They require a majority vote and are effective immediately. A resolution may be changed by a subsequent resolution.

MOTIONS-MINUTE ORDERS - These are usually used to indicate a majority approval of a procedural action such as filing a report, directing a communication or authorizing disposition of an agenda item.

REFERRAL-HOLDOVER - From time to time the Council will decide that before taking definite action further analysis is required. The Council may then refer the matter to the administrative staff or commissions to be brought back on a future agenda.

CONSENT CALENDAR - All items are enacted by one motion with no separate discussion, unless removed from the calendar by Councilmembers or staff.

Copies of written documentation relating to each item of business on the agenda are on file in the office of the City Clerk and are available for public inspection. Information may be obtained by calling 990-7757.

Brea City Government

The City of Brea is a General Law City that operates under the Council-Manager form of Municipal Government. This system provides for an elected group (the City Council) to set policy and give direction on all matters concerning the City. This policy and direction is then carried out on a day-to-day basis by the City Manager who is assisted by employees in various city departments. The City Manager is hired by the Council and appoints all other city employees, except the City Clerk and Treasurer, in accordance with adopted guidelines. Councilmembers are elected every four years on an overlapping basis. This means at least two councilmembers are up for election every two years. Council elections are non-partisan and members are elected as at-large representatives of the citizens. The Mayor is selected to serve a term of one year by the Council and is selected from among the five persons serving as councilmembers.

Duties of the Mayor

The Mayor is the Presiding Officer at City Council meetings. As such, the Mayor is responsible for the maintenance of order and decorum at all times. The Mayor calls the meeting to order and during the session all persons wishing to speak must first be recognized. The Mayor signs all ordinances, resolutions and contracts approved by the City Council and is the ceremonial head of the City, representing the City at official functions.

Duties of the Council

As the elected leaders of our City it is the responsibility of the councilmembers to ensure the welfare of the people of Brea. To that end, they are empowered to pass ordinances and resolutions, approve the spending of money, and set general policy for the City. At each meeting the Council has a number of items to consider. Prior to each meeting, the City Manager and staff provide the Council with information and recommendations relative to items on the Council agenda. Many items require public hearings. These are placed on the agenda and during the meeting citizens have the opportunity to voice their opinion. The opinions of Brea citizens are an important factor in helping the Council decide a course of action. The willingness of the general public to express their thoughts on issues during meetings is especially important to the City Council.

Phone Numbers

General City Information	990-7600
Mayor/City Council	990-7718
City Manager	990-7711
Business License	990-7686
Building Permits	990-7668
Brea Project	671-4488
City Clerk	990-7757
Code Enforcement	671-4402
Community Services	990-7735
Complaints	990-7707
Crime Prevention/Neighborhood Watch	990-7743
Curtis Theatre	990-7722
Facility Reservations	990-7643
Fire Department/Bus.	990-7655
Gallery	990-7730
Job Hotline	671-4420
Library	671-1722
Maintenance Services/Public Works	990-7691
Parks and Recreation	990-7735
Police Information	990-7625
School District	990-7800
Senior Center	990-7750
Water Service and Billing	990-7688
Youth Employment Service (Y.E.S.)	990-7631

Emergencies Only

Fire/Paramedic Police 911

Utilities-Street Hazards, Sewers
Water, etc. (after 5 p.m., before
8 a.m., and weekends & holidays) . . . 990-7625

Brea

The City of Oil, Oranges and Opportunity

With a payroll running close to $400,000 each month, mainly derived from the surrounding oil fields and their accompanying industries, Brea may justly be termed the center of oil development and activity in northern Orange county.

Organized in 1911 and incorporated in 1916, the town has enjoyed a steady growth and its population is now placed at 3000. So closely are the bordering oil fields allied with the city, however, that the population is considered nearer 6000.

Every modern convenience to good living is available, and the climate, natural setting and drainage is unsurpassed.

With a high school plant valued at $425,000, two splendid grammar school plants, representing a valuation of $250,000, a city park, playground and city hall representing an expenditure of approximately $75,000, with splendid modern business blocks, four established churches and the constant additions to its many lovely homes, Brea ranks favorably with any community in Orange county.

Governmental affairs of the city are conducted by a council of five representative men. They are J. A. Lanzinger, chairman, Frank J. Schweitzer, Assemblyman Ted Craig, Forrest Hurst and O. R. Meissner.

The morale of the city is maintained through its splendid citizenship and with the aid of three efficient police officers. These are Chief of Police W. H. Williams, now in his fourth year of service for the city, W. E. Atkins, assistant, and H. W. Hardy. Active co-operation between the citizenry and the police, as well as between the city administration and the police department, results in a well ordered community and a minimum of law-breaking.

A Chamber of Commerce imbued with the spirit of public service and made up of a representative body of men and women, keeps a steady hand on the wheel of progress, helping in every possible way to make the city of Brea one of the most desirable in the southland in which to make a home.

BREA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
H. M. Massey, *President.*

An honorable profession cannot tolerate the presence of the crooked lawyer and still be considered honorable.

The same can be truly said of law enforcement officers.

Brea

The City of Oil, Oranges and Opportunity

With a payroll running close to $400,000 each month, mainly derived from the surrounding oil fields and their accompanying industries, Brea may justly be termed the center of oil development and activity in northern Orange county.

Organized in 1911 and incorporated in 1916, the town has enjoyed a steady growth and its population is now placed at 3000. So closely are the bordering oil fields allied with the city, however, that the population is considered nearer 6000.

Every modern convenience to good living is available, and the climate, natural setting and drainage is unsurpassed.

With a high school plant valued at $425,000, two splendid grammar school plants, representing a valuation of $250,000, a city park, playground and city hall representing an expenditure of approximately $75,000, with splendid modern business blocks, four established churches and the constant additions to its many lovely homes, Brea ranks favorably with any community in Orange county.

Governmental affairs of the city are conducted by a council of five representative men. They are J. A. Lanzinger, chairman, Frank J. Schweitzer, Assemblyman Ted Craig, Forrest Hurst and O. R. Meissner.

The morale of the city is maintained through its splendid citizenship and with the aid of three efficient police officers. These are Chief of Police W. H. Williams, now in his fourth year of service for the city, W. E. Atkins, assistant, and H. W. Hardy. Active co-operation between the citizenry and the police, as well as between the city administration and the police department, results in a well ordered community and a minimum of law-breaking.

A Chamber of Commerce imbued with the spirit of public service and made up of a representative body of men and women, keeps a steady hand on the wheel of progress, helping in every possible way to make the city of Brea one of the most desirable in the southland in which to make a home.

BREA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
H. M. Massey, *President.*

An honorable profession cannot tolerate the presence of the crooked lawyer and still be considered honorable.

The same can be truly said of law enforcement officers.

By JIM SLEEPER

PERIODICALLY, Orange County, U.S.A., suffers the indignity of having its insides examined by the outside. Skinning southern California's fat cat most often are writers from the eastern slicks, who blow into the county one day and blow off in print the next with another inside exposé of "this colony of nuts, Utts, Knotts and Schmitzes."

To the colonists themselves, these revelations are about as credible as Jonah's insight on the feeding habits of whales, though that particular analogy would not be used in Orange County.

Unfortunately, easterners are a hasty breed. Their research extends no farther back than the Friday night when they arrived on Air Cal, and no farther forward than the Sunday night when they departed by the same means. Overlooked for a true understanding of what makes this "kinkiest county" tick is its rich colonial history, for Orange County began as a colony, is a colony still and admittedly has fostered some real weirdos in between.

The first white man to step into Orange County history was Gaspar de Portolá. He did so on July 23, 1769, entering just below the present Summer White House in San Clemente, leading an expedition of sixty-three men and a hundred mules. Seven years later, the venerable Junípero Serra dedicated the mission at San Juan Capistrano. Its pigeon-infested ruins stand as a monument to Orange County's first formal colony.

Like California's twenty other Franciscan missions, Capistrano was founded for the three-pronged purpose of converting the heathen, establishing a military outpost and thwarting foreign intrusion. Even in the eighteenth century the Russian Bear was already pawing the Pacific—an alarm that in Orange County, at least, still has a contemporary ring.

Spain's exclusion of foreigners in Alta California is marked by at least one exception in Orange County. According to Alfonso Yorba, a party of French-American colonists landed from a Boston brig "in the late 1790s or the first decade of 1800," and established a tent camp near the entrance to Upper Newport Bay. The site today is a stone's throw from the million-dollar steamboat restaurant, Reuben E. Lee.

The bulk of the colony sailed off to trap furs in Oregon, but a small group remained on the back bay for twenty years, sustaining themselves by fishing and raising vegetables. More importantly (for county patriots), they also raised the first American flag in California. The flag is extant, but its last owner proved unfaithful to the point of depositing it in the Los Angeles County Museum of Natural History.

During Mexico's custodianship of California, the government ordered the missions secularized. Within ten years the bulk of Orange County was divided into twenty-one cattle colonies. In 1845, Pío Pico, California's last Mexican governor, completed the decimation of Capistrano's Indian colony by liquidating even the mission buildings themselves—for $710. Not too surprisingly, the lucky bidder turned out to be his brother-in-law, Juan Forster, born John Foster, the area's first *gringo*.

Orange County throughout the rancho period was in effect two dozen isolated baronies, unconnected except for a mule path called El Camino Real. Little disturbed by the Gold Rush or statehood (all the action was up north), the locals squatted complacently on their cowhides in the sunshine for another ten years before feeling the backwash of events in Sacramento and San Francisco.

What became Orange County's first wavelet of immigration began in San Francisco in 1857 when two professional musicians, Charles Kohler and John Frohling, decided there was money to be made in the wine business. Enlisting fifty German-speaking

FIRST AMERICAN TITLE COMPANY

MRS. HELEN LEE COLLECTION

Orange County's first colonizer, Father Junípero Serra (above), and the county's most glamorous colonist, Polish actress Helena Modjeska (right)

Fuller's geodesic domes "canned architecture," Temko charged that "Everything we touch seems to turn to junk. That's our Midas touch."

He compared Los Angeles to a ripped up garment and chastized his audience for lacking "intellectual daring." While admitting that it is "easier to halt bad ideas than to create good things," Temko added, "We can . . . do a good job on purely physical problems provided we have a higher level of intellectual capacity in the design professions—much higher." Most of all, he said, we need greater social awareness from these professions.

About this time, some of the less amused members of his audience started making a few judgments of Temko. "He's paranoid," said one architect. "He's a sick man," agreed his companion.

Temko is not sick, but he is upset over what he sees as a maddening trend to force people to adapt to the concrete and steel going up around them rather than molding construction to people's needs. "Our buildings are not very accommodating to life," he commented sadly.

"Let man prevail," Temko admonished the professionals seated before him. It is a cry that many of us wholeheartedly echo.

Keep those letters coming

NEXT month WESTWAYS begins a regular letters-to-the-editor column. There is, perhaps, a bit of masochism involved in such a move. Some of the more interesting letters we get are less than complimentary. A few, in fact, are downright critical. And while we have occasionally shared some of our correspondence with you in our "Westwinds" column, until now there has been no regular spot in the magazine for readers to air their complaints, corrections, or their compliments. We hope that those of you who have written us in the past will continue to do so. We also hope that some who have never written will now feel the urge. We'll publish just as many letters as we can each month, and we'll try to give you an accurate reflection of what readers are thinking and saying about us. We hope that this new feature will become a lively reader-writer-editor forum. *ww*

THE COLONIAL HISTORY OF ORANGE COUNTY

A Chronicle of Its Early Sects' Life

friends, they incorporated as the Los Angeles Vineyard Society. George Hansen, an Austrian surveyor, was sent south to stake out the colony. Hansen selected a 1,165-acre patch on the north bank of the Santa Ana River. Picking up $2,330 of Vineyard Society money was an old ranchero named Juan Pacífico Ontiveras, who considered two dollars an acre a bargain when taxes alone were two-bits an acre, and (as he said) "on that land you couldn't raise a goat."

After considerable polling, society members spliced together the Spanish name for the river, *Ana*, with the German word for home, *Heim*, to form the name of this new Utopia. It wasn't melodic, but it was better than the runner-up, "Annagau."

Anaheim began well endowed. It had mechanics, engravers, watchmakers, blacksmiths, musicians, millers and bookbinders. It even had a hatter, a gunsmith and a poet. Unfortunately, it didn't have anyone who had ever made wine or grown a grape.

Undaunted, the colonists broke ground, set out cuttings, erected tidy, whitewashed cottages, planted 40,000 willow trees to keep out wild horses, founded their own seaport (Anaheim Landing, near Seal Beach), and in ten years' time were squeezing 100,000 gallons of wine per annum.

In 1879, the Internal Revenue Collector slapped stickers on 700,000 gallons of Anaheim wine and 187,000 gallons of high-voltage Anaheim brandy. By 1885, with fifty operating wineries, Anaheim was the wine capital of the state.

Disaster struck in '86, however, when a virus carried by leafhoppers devastated every vineyard in the Santa Ana valley. Within two years, Anaheim's wine industry was wiped out to the last jug. But by 1889, the town's "1,200 plucky Dutchmen" had shifted to raising oranges, though old-timers admit "Der kick vasn't quite der same."

One ironical outgrowth of the Anaheim experiment was the temperance colony of Westminster. It was founded by Rev. Lemuel P. Webber, Anaheim's first Presbyterian minister. In 1871, Webber showed his distaste for fermented grape juice by moving seven miles southwest, reserving 8,000 acres of the old Rancho Las Bolsas, and issuing a prospectus that invited settlers to get aboard his water wagon. Dispensing choice forty-acre farms (at thirteen dollars an acre), he soon had a new congregation of true believers.

Within a decade, Westminster bubbled over with 250 artesian wells, three "debt-free" churches, six resident preachers, a sausage plant, "corn that grew eight feet high and hogs only slightly shorter." In its formative years, Rev. Webber personally passed on the moral qualifications of each new applicant, but after his death in 1874, there was a noticeable lowering of standards. Methodists and Congregationalists were freely admitted, not to mention an unhealthy influx of Illinois evangelists.

Nevertheless, Webber's shalt-not about "manufacturing, buying or selling intoxicating beverages except for sanitary or scientific purposes" was vigorously observed until 1880. Seemingly, there was an inordinate interest

CAL STATE FULLERTON LIBRARY

While campers at San Juan Hot Springs were parboiling themselves to cure rheumatism (left), the Quakers planned, but never built, Earlham College in El Modena

SANTA ANA PUBLIC LIBRARY

CHARLES BOWERS MUSEUM, SANTA ANA

Competition among the hot springs was fierce, even at the turn of the century, as this newspaper ad for Fairview Hot Springs (right) indicates


GRAND

Aquatic - Exhibition

PROF. NOLAN, CHAMPION LONG DISTANCE SWIMMER OF THE WORLD, WILL SWIM 100 LENGTHS OF OUR MAMMOTH PLUNGE SUNDAY AND IF TIME WILL PERMIT WILL DO HIS EXCLUSIVE STUNT,

WALKING ON THE WATER

COME OUT AND SEE THE WONDERFUL ROKO GAME, THE ONLY GAME OF ITS KIND IN CALIFORNIA, BATTLING NELSON'S FAVORITE.

Fairview Hot Springs

"CALIFORNIA'S CARLSBAD"

The Industrial Revolution has long influenced Orange County agriculture as this picture of a threshing machine (above) working lima bean fields east of Irvine in the early 1900s shows. Once called Beanville, this area is going suburbia

ANAHEIM PUBLIC LIBRARY

Presiding over the "Placentia Grass Eaters" spiritual dieting society in 1878 was Dr. Louis Schlesinger (left). The society lived in a special, cornerless house designed to eliminate hiding places for malicious spirits (below). The orange in Orange County (opposite)

CHARLES TUFFREE COLLECTION

in either science or sanitation that year, because efforts to starve out a saloon met with complete apathy. Westminster fell from grace and has flourished ever since.

Anaheim gave impetus to another colonial endeavor. This one began in 1875 when a dozen Polish expatriates came together (again in San Francisco) and decided to pool their zlotys and talents to form a farm cooperative of artists. As most knew German, Anaheim was chosen as the Promised Land.

The colony's reigning queen was the great Polish actress Jadwiga Modrzejewska Chlapowski, a name she mercifully changed to Helena Modjeska. The group's leading literary light was no less than Henryk Sienkiewicz, later to win immortality and a Nobel Prize for his epic of early Rome, *Quo Vadis.*

While the colonists possessed a plethora of talents, agriculture was not among them. Unlike the Germans, these aristocratic bohemians had been bred to do nothing. At least nothing involving hard work. Within six months after Modjeska's husband, Count Bozenta, purchased a tidy farm on Center Street, his wife observed that it looked like "a poorly kept graveyard."

A neighbor recorded that she had never met "finer folk" than the Poles, then summed up their project nicely:

"You ought to have seen how jolly they used to be when everything on the farm was drying up in the sun and the animals were all sick and dying. They never wore long faces. When they saw that farming was a mighty hard, dirty job, totally unfit for educated gentlemen like them, they fiddled, painted, scribbled and cracked jokes."

Forced to conclude that they were unsuitable for farm life, Modjeska bowed out, learned English in six weeks and returned to the stage. Bankruptcy and a few blisters soon prompted the rest to likewise depart for more compatible callings.

Anaheim excluded, temperance was definitely on the march in Orange County during the Seventies. One detachment of this cold-water army encamped at the proposed town of Fairhaven. This was the brainchild of Rev. Henry H. Messenger, an Episcopal clergyman, who laid out his colony in 1874.

Located between Santa Ana and Orange, this venture in teetotalism is commemorated today only by the name of a cemetery. Many explanations have been given for Fairhaven's failure. One of the best was Messenger's conviction that this was a great place to grow pineapples and bananas.

Garden Grove, founded as a Methodist colony in 1876, likewise began with definite temperate overtones, but spirits were weaker here—or stronger, you could say—than in Westminster. More interesting was a vast region southwest of Santa Ana known as "Gospel Swamp." According to a Los Angeles *Star* of 1873, "The Swamp was originally settled by an unusual proportion of preachers, so the community was remarkable for its piety and church-going."

Actually, Gospel Swamp was less "community" than a series of small, scattered, squatter colonies. Among the first to slosh his way into this rich overflow land was a Bible-banging Baptist named Isaac Hickey, who galvanized sufficient attention to justify the "Hickey Settlement." Down toward the delta of the Santa Ana, in a tangle of willows, other hard-shells squatted at "Republican Bend," most of them being of that political persuasion. Between prayer meetings they played nasty tricks on the Stearns Company for trying to kick them off its land. Mormons, properly speaking the Josephite branch, also in-

GEORGE KEY COLLECTION

vaded the swamp and had a church up by 1875.

On the southern end of Gospel Swamp stood the Methodist hamlet of Newport, later changed to Greenville to avoid confusion with the beach town of that name. Five years shy of marking a century, Greenville's church is still in use—the oldest in the county. Among its early ministers was E. C. Knott, father of Orange County's cast-iron conservative, Walter Knott, also famous for his boysenberry pies.

On the swamp's eastern perimeter, at a place called Paularino (today enhanced by a drive-in movie) was the site of the New England Colony Company. These "Brook farmers" arrived in 1887, starry-eyed, full of Emerson and Bronson Alcott. Described as "tail-end transcendentalists," they were sweet-tempered, intellectual and gentle. Unfortunately, their farm was sour, alkali, and hard pan up to the third wire on the fence.

The "swampers" placidly accepted their neighbors' misfortunes as retribution for being born Yankees in the first place. The tule-rooters' admiration was not widened any by the sight of the newcomers guiding plows with one hand while thumbing Thoreau with the other.

The approach of certain famine only served to intensify the New Englanders' mysticism. A most spectacular vision came to one lady, who foresaw "an imminent second coming." Conveniently, the descent was slated for nearby Saddleback Mountain, Orange County's most prominent landmark.

Now *this did* pique interest among the pumpkin-rollers of Gospel Swamp, since no one of importance had shown up in their area in twenty years except the tax collector. Regrettably, the forecast proved to be a duster. The swamp angels slogged back to their hogs and hominy, conjoining salty prefixes to the word "Yankee." New voices inspired the Paularino colonists to give up the ghost before they all starved to death and most resettled in town.

Orange County early achieved distinction as a health mecca. Anaheim boasted of a steady accession of invalids by 1872. By 1879, it grappled with no fewer than twenty other burgs for the title of "Garden Spot of Southern California." Unlike these pretenders, Anaheim was "damp enough and not too damp, dry enough and not too dry, fresh enough and not too - - -." In short, perfect. So perfect, in fact, that in 1876 Dr. James Elliot answered the prayers of "asthma, catarrhal and inflammatory phthisis sufferers" by establishing a two-story brick sanitarium there. Colored windows were installed "for their well-known therapuetic value," and Hygeia was added to the county's growing circle of local deities.

Until 1889, of course, what is now Orange County was still part of Los Angeles. Modestly swollen by population and prosperity, the lower quarter of that county held a plebiscite and cut Los Angeles' apron strings. Orange County emerged as a full-fledged, rock-ribbed, copper-bottomed political entity. Thanks to consumptives, it also became one vast health camp, earning the dubious reputation of having more "one lung towns" than any place in the state.

Hot springs were big in those open-air days. Among them was San Juan on the Ortega Highway, which was popular with everyone but the Mexicans of Capistrano, who thought it was haunted. For some, parboiling in its dozen sulfur springs brought "soft, velvety complexions." Others tried San Juan's waters as "a specific for rheumatism and syphilitic disease"; privacy was less specific and soakers stared over their mud tubs wondering what the other fellow had.

In 1887 hot springs went indoors when the colony of Fairview was born near Costa Mesa, then called Harper. Ostensibly a health resort, Fairview centered about a gaseous, free-flowing mineral well, a three-story hotel and a plunge. For a time its arthritic colonists supported a newspaper, a miniature railroad to Santa Ana and a bottling works that capped copious flasks of life-giving Amberis Water, which had only a slightly oily taste. Disappointing to its promoters, Fairview "reached a higher state of improvement than conditions warranted." By 1889 its hot-water bubble had burst and the colony's grounds gave way to a Japanese strawberry patch, then to the Santa Ana Army Air Base, finally to a junior college.

Of Orange County's many health colonies, none lasted longer or captured the popular indignation more than did the "Placentia Grass Eaters." That was not the true name of this theosophical dieting cult but that was the one that stuck in the public mind.

In 1876, opportunity rapped on the door (or table) of English businessman George Risdale Hinde, directing him to Placentia to found a spiritual Garden of Eden. Hinde obligingly bought twenty-four acres, then built a house whose "architectural peculiarities were the talk of the neighborhood." Topped by a three-and-a-half-story octagonal tower, it looked like a medieval castle. The interior was no less unique, every room, hallways included, being round or oval. "The effect," commented the Anaheim *Gazette* was "rather novel."

NOVELTY apart, this cornerless construction was supposed to eliminate spirit-hiding places, though the *Gazette* observed with practicality that the waste space went into closets ("so dear to the heart of the housewife"). Technically, there were no wives to delight in "Societas Fraternia," as Hinde called his colony. It was "sinful for the sexes to cohabit except for the single purpose of procreation." Furthermore, the *Gazette* added spicily, "the diet of the society makes it impossible for members to sin in *that respect*."

Indeed, the menu wasn't very arousing. No meat, no eggs, milk, butter, cheese or bread. Nothing but fruits and vegetables, and those eaten raw just as they came from the garden. "Cooking," Hinde explained, "destroys the spiritual essence which is the clothing of the soul." Still, there were compensations. While others toiled from morn till night, members of Societas Fraternia had ample leisure for mystical communion —meals, no doubt, being a great time-saver.

TWO YEARS after the colony's inception, another Englishman, Dr. Louis Schlesinger, also heard voices and joined the Grass Eaters. Schlesinger could not only see and converse freely with spirits, he could physically embrace them, which was a distinct improvement over what the rest of the colonists were getting. On the strength of his gift, the good doctor was made "president," and gave ample proof of his occult powers by "reading" names on folded slips of paper dropped in a hat.

Neighbors took a dim view of the society's diet, especially because members were overly prone to breaking bones. There were other bones of contention, such as those buried at night on the ranch, sans casket or ceremony. Finally, court proceedings were instituted over the death of a child who had been weaned on raw apple. However, the publicity was detrimental to Placentia's claim as a haven of health and the case was dismissed.

A retired Shaker minister, Walter Lockwood, took over the cult in 1883, changed its name and his own to "Thales" (after the Greek philosopher), and pulled its kids out of school to peddle the farm's produce. For all its spooky attributes, the place *did* make some significant contributions to horticulture. The "Placentia Perfection," now California's most popular walnut tree, was first budded by Hinde himself. Improved avocado strains (the colony's "meat") were also developed, along with loquats, a big mover with Anaheim's Chinese colony, which kept the area in clean linen and firecrackers.

Until 1921 the Placentia Grass Eaters received daily communiques from the other world. Then, on Christmas Eve, Mr. "Thales" died, and the colony went off the air, so to speak. Its ovular headquarters (thoroughly haunted by now) survived until 1933 when they were torn down—much to everyone's relief, spirits excepted.

Despite its political single-mindedness, Orange County has shown a remarkable degree of religious tolerance. That very fact may account for much of its lingering provincialism. The county was early peppered with sects, most of them isolated one from the other. The Mormons of Laguna Canyon had little to do with the Mormons of Gospel Swamp. The Quakers of El Modena had little to do with those in Whittier, just over the county line. Today, the county supports no fewer than 400 denominations, ranging from Hippie cults to a twenty-year-old Hindu monastery in Trabuco Canyon, which is regularly visited by an Indian swami.

THE GRANDCHILDREN of yesterday's health buffs are no longer out in the boondocks but at the beaches. Raw turnips and Amberis Water may have given way to hushpuppies and cold beer, but faith in the curative powers of sunshine remains unchanged. Given a warm day and a high surf, Orange County is still one big health colony.

Tucked away in the Cleveland National Forest for thirty-six years is a group dedicated to the principle that sunbathing is healthier in the altogether. "Elysian Fields" occupies 320 acres of Long Canyon off the Ortega Highway. Several times renamed, this nudist colony sedately appears on maps as "McConville Camp," and countians could care less.

Nothing has brought Orange County greater reknown than the art col-

(Continued on page 56)

ORANGE COUNTY

(Continued from page 10)

ony at Laguna Beach. Originally government land between two ranchos, Laguna wasn't founded, it just grew. Until the turn of the century its village was long on scenery and short on improvements—including drinking water. Tourists were mostly farm families who came by buckboard for a week of seaside shell-collecting.

Artist Norman St. Clair is given the honor of "discovering the rapture of Laguna's lovely shore" in 1901. A year later Gardner Symonds, a Boston painter, built a studio there. By the end of World War I, Laguna crawled with "Bohemian hospitality, smocks and Van Dyke beards" to give Orange County its first claim to culture.

Laguna's splashiest attraction, the Festival of Arts, is an eight-week "gallery on the grass." Going into its thirty-ninth year, the spectacle is occasionally challenged by sawdust competitors whose exhibitors fail to make the real McCoy. But only the festival has the justly renowned "Pageant of the Masters." This is a series of sixty-second glimpses of "living pictures" staged in Irvine Bowl.

Each nightly performance traditionally closes with "The Last Supper." Such is the appeal of these tableaux that the pageant plays to a quarter of a million persons annually. Even jets from El Toro Marine Base are reverently rerouted during the program.

Since its emergence as an art colony, Laguna has always had its "most lovable character." It used to be Frank Cuprien, "the Santa Claus artist," so-called because he did look like St. Nick. When Cuprien's cat died the local paper gave it a full-column obituary. Today, the mantle of lovableness is worn by shag-haired Eilar Larsen, the street-corner greeter, who used to play Judas in "The Last Supper," and ever since 1940 has been hallooing motorists.

Advancing age has brought a measure of conservatism even to Laguna. Long hair and pottery shops are established colony trademarks. But long-haired "pot" shoppers are considered a blight on its canvas landscape and there is a community movement afoot to "kick the bums out!"

In terms of foreign settlement, Orange County is a veritable U.N.—even if its citizens wouldn't vote for it. The Mexicans, French, Germans and Poles have been mentioned. Gentlemen farmers from England once made El Toro the dried apricot capital of the world. In 1888, the 90,000-acre Irvine Ranch almost became a Belgian colony, thanks to John C. Frémont. But the asking price was too much ($1.5 million). The Chinese, unwelcomed elsewhere, were welcomed in Orange County—admittedly because they were cheap workers. Anaheim, Orange and Santa Ana each had its Chinatown. A Japanese colony dominated the celery fields of Smeltzer, and nearly cornered the egg business before World War II and the strawberry business after it.

Agriculturally oriented until 1945, many Orange County colonies grew up around specific crops. East of Irvine was Beanville, so named for its settlement of imported lima bean farmers from Ventura. Los Alamitos and Delhi, largely Mexican, were both sugar beet towns. McPherson, between El Modena and Orange, was a colony of raisin growers, while Placentia and Capistrano became walnut centers. Tustin prided itself on its "double-jointed, humpbacked peanuts." No need to mention what they raised in Olive and Orange.

Taxes and technology have virtually squeezed out the county's most unifying crop. Remarked one rancher glumly, "In ten years there won't be enough orange juice left here to make a good Screwdriver." Today, the old Valencia kingdoms are fast disappearing in favor of newer industries—most of them aerospace or electronic.

Since 1960, Orange County's population has increased a breathtaking 872 percent. Over 200 persons pour in daily, most of them to settle in spanking new "master-planned" communities. The self-contained colonies of tomorrow are already taking shape. Neighbors, bound by common interests and economics, now rally around local home owners' associa-

(Continued on page 67)

(Continued from page 22)

ated without the region suffering serious ecological damage.

THERE are ways to limit the number of visitors to the wilderness. The forest service can and, at times, has limited the number of fire permits for a given area and there has been talk of a reservation system. I hope my grandchildren never have to wait years to obtain a reservation to visit the wilderness, but I hope even more that they are never denied a chance to know true wilderness because it no longer exists.

Perhaps the wilderness should be considered a national shrine and a trip into it a patriotic privilege. The forest service might even consider requiring a license of all wilderness travelers. Campers willingly pay to stay at national forest recreation sites; fishermen and hunters happily buy licenses and national park visitors do not begrudge the entrance fees.

At the moment the forest service is sadly understaffed; for the several-hundred-square-mile Emigrant Basin area there are only two patrols of two men each. Perhaps it wouldn't even be too farfetched to suggest that a simple test on wilderness procedure be given before the license could be purchased. The license would serve as an educational device and an indication that we agree with Wallace Stegner, who has written so much on the wilderness, when he said, "Something will have gone out of us as a people if we ever let the remaining wilderness be destroyed. . . ."

My husband and I found many things on our trip into the Emigrant Basin Primitive Area—fun, friendship and satisfying physical exertion—but we did not find what we were looking for. We know it is there as surely as the deep blue skies, tall pine trees and granite hillsides. Driving home from our trip we vowed to go back someday and find the true wilderness—the one that had been so tantalizingly elusive. As we stepped into our living room it was cool, dim and quiet. We were alone for the first time in eight days. We closed the door and looked at each other. Ah, wilderness!

On Stage and Film

PLAYGOERS who remember Beah Richards' stunning performance as Sister Margaret in *The Amen Corner* will consider it enough said when I report that Miss Richards is onstage in Los Angeles again, this time in **One Is a Crowd**, at the Inner City Theater. This time, moreover, she adds her gifts as a playwright to her rare talents as an actress. *One Is a Crowd* is her play, from conception to execution.

Briefly, *Crowd* centers on a black woman—successful, affluent, charismatic, but wasted with tuberculosis—who is bent on retribution as her only true fulfillment. As through a glass, brilliantly, all the rays of her life become focused on this one moment, burning her, stinging her to requite an unspeakably horrendous wrong.

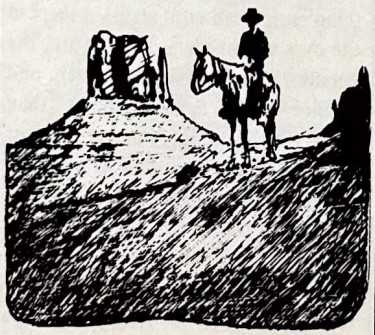
More specifically, the play is about the black condition—black agony, black frustration, black consciousness, black identity. Universally, it is about the human condition ("I am not an adjective. I am a *noun*!"), and its universality has the sweep of Shakespearean tragedy. Appropriately, Miss Richards reconciles the particular and the universal in the Shakespearean manner—by adroitly shifting, as the action demands, from prosaic idiom to metered (but happily unstilted) verse. Like a Shakespearean tragedy, *Crowd* is a talky play. And, in the Shakespearean manner, Miss Richards makes it a pleasure through her magnificent use of language.

Nor does she, in revealing her poetic gifts, neglect the standards of acting excellence she set in *Amen Corner*. As Elizabeth Dundee, the black woman, she paces herself incredibly well, always leaving herself a way to go, whether down or up. But there is a scene in which she suddenly becomes a naked, terrified little girl, choking out the grotesque horrors of her life—and I daresay the only way to go up from there is to the stars!

Everything about the play is exciting—C. Bernard Jackson's direction, the sets and lighting by Juan Lotero and, of course, the other players, especially Gloria Calomee, Jack Crowder and Glynn Thurman, whose performances could only be overshadowed by Miss Richards' dynamism.

I can't conclude these observations without saying how pleased I am, at last, to unreservedly recommend an Inner City Theater production. And just so there's no misunderstanding—I do!—I do! I realize, naturally, that Beah Richardses don't grow on trees. But I sincerely hope that her dramatic standards, at least, remain clearly in the Inner City's future sights.

Well, woe to the act following Beah Richards—even if only in a column of reviews—and even when it is an excellent production of **Nobody Loves an Albatross**, by the Kentwood Players, at the Westchester Playhouse. *Albatross*, a concoction of cynicism



and comedy, is set in the back-stabbing, I-love-you-dahling milieu of top-level Hollywood. It runs the gamut of beautiful types, but centers chiefly on a scheming, plagiarizing writer-producer whose touchingly tender love affair with himself is only surpassed, and only occasionally, by his uncanny ability to alienate friends and manipulate less beautiful people. J. C. Fremin as Nat Bently, the mediocre but lovable rat fink, is absolutely smashing. And, as usual, the rest of the Kentwood Players rally round to make it all a pleasant evening's entertainment, indeed.

I wish I could say as much for this month's movies. But, alas.

Support Your Local Gunfighter, with James Garner and Jack Elam, is a sequel, I think, to *Support Your Local Sheriff*, with James Garner and Jack Elam. Like all sequels, it makes you nostalgic for the original. There are funny moments, to be sure, but I would trade them all for the scene in *Sheriff* where Garner sticks his finger in the barrel of a gun pointed at him. *Gunfighter* has compensations—for instance, Joan Blondell, whom I haven't seen for years, and Suzanne Pleshette, who seems to find her proper element in comedy. So, all right, *Support Your Local Gunfighter*—but please, fellas, no "Support Your Local Son-of-a-Gunfighter Returns." Okay?

Then we have an unbelievably bad movie (even for this day and age) called **Von Richtofen and Brown**. It is so bad, it isn't even camp. Frankly, when I saw the title, I expected, along with The Red Baron, Snoopy, Linus, Lucy, Charlie Brown and maybe even Schroeder playing the Emperor Concerto. No such luck. We get, instead, a back-and-forth seesawing from the gallant German flyers of World War I to the gallant British flyers of World War I, with enough jerkiness and lapses in continuity to suggest that the director ran out of film. Unfortunately, he didn't run out soon enough.

Finally, there's Richard Burton in **Villain**, and this, as the saying goes, ya just gotta see. *Villain* would be a standard gangster picture, except that its locale is contemporary London rather than rat-tat-tat Chicago of the Prohibition era. Burton would be a standard Edward G. Robinson, except that he looks wrong with a cigar and is more psychopathic, the obligatory Freudian stereotype of the present day. The few females who succeed in infiltrating this picture usually appear in the nude, but Vic Dakin (Richard Burton) happens to like boys better. The villain also loves his Mum and positively grooves on gore, thus touching all possible bases in this Sigmund Freud-Marquis de Sade classic. Incredibly, Burton is terrific!

—R.B.

thing else again. The folding portions of the unit are plastic and aluminum. To open the trailer, you use a crank located at the rear of the rig. A telescoping shaft at each corner raises the top and sidewalls as you crank. There is a bed in each end that pulls straight out and is topped by a double-hinged cover which has been tucked up into the ceiling. The bed's sidewalls fold out, and you have a solid walled trailer, which in some ways gives you more living space than standard trailers of similar body size. One reason for this is that both beds are outboard, so there is nothing to convert or move at bedtime.

Inside the unit, which is usually 15 feet long, there is a dining area, a kitchen with stainless steel sink, a propane three-burner stove and an ice box. There are plenty of cabinets and even a small hang-up closet. Plumbing, on this model, is also inside, using the well-known Porti-Potti unit.

Living in this type of outfit for an extended trip isn't quite as convenient as a standard trailer, but it's fun. We have the set-up time down to an easy 14 minutes which is a little over the maker's claim (Vesley Co., LaPeer, Mich.), but then I've yet to run it up or down without an audience, which may account for a couple of minutes—bows, curtain calls and all of that!

The interior is well decorated, according to my wife, and conveniently arranged. There is an outlet for electricity. A hookup for an external water supply would have been a good idea, but the water tank and pump-at-the-sink arrangement work well.

Although a considerable amount of the rig is plastic—we lost two of the folding cabinet doors when pots and pans, cans and things were thrown about while running over a rough mountain pass on the Idaho-Montana border—I'm impressed with the overall quality of the trailer. This particular Apache, loaded with our gear, weighs 1,900 pounds, and we find that it tows very well behind our medium-sized car. Being slightly lower than the car itself when on the road, it's a real prize on windy days, showing little or no swaying in strong side winds.

—MEL WHITE

ORANGE COUNTY

(Continued from page 56)

tion because life is too complicated to identify with anything larger.

Call it tribal instinct, special interest, fellowship or a sense of security—the same twigs and strings that formed Orange County's first nests are already binding its future ones. Whatever the tie—ethnic, religious, political, art or electronic—the same birds flock together. Once in formation, you've got a colony.

One builder, William Lyon, had the wit to call his development just that—"The Colony." Catering to gourmets "in the middle income bracket," life in The Colony revolves about a kitchen designed by TV chef Mike Roy. Presumably, neighborhood gastronomes sit around sampling each other's bouillabaisse and grow fat and happy together. Considering the slim pickings in some of Orange County's earlier colonial pantries, at least it's nice to end on a full stomach.

The really curious thing about Orange County is that there isn't anything curious about it at all—except in the eyes of outsiders. To be sure, the county is more vocal, richer and smaller (782 square miles) than most, which seemingly makes it easier to summarize. But for all its vocality, its wealth, its diminutiveness, Orange County is American history revisited. The U. S. began as a collection of colonies; in a sense, it is no more than fifty fat ones today. Orange County is a microcosm of them all.

Examination of any area's local history reveals that colonial instincts are not unique. The only thing unique about this "mid-point between Iowa and Heaven, this Utopia under the Stars and Stripes" is that Orange County *admits it*!

Neither are its residents as humorless about themselves as visitors might think. The natives may devour the editorial page, but they still read the funnies.

What makes this "kinkiest county" tick is a cohesive pride in itself and a passion for protecting the individuality of the colonists who compose it. As for insulting an Orange Countian about his provinciality—not a chance. He likes it that way.

I know. I *am* one! *ww*