Volume 1, Number 1

WINTER 1991

OUR NEW FACE



This newsletter begins a new era featuring a more descriptive and picturesque masthead along with other graphic improvements. You'il notice ti at both The Hathaway Ranch Museum and Rancho Santa Gertrudes Historical Society (RSGHS) are represented in this one publication. Since both organizations contribute to, benefit from, and closely work together on the newsletter, it seemed reasonable to officially change the masthead to reflect this close relationship. Further, the Hathaway Ranch Museum has been footing the bill by paying the composition and printing costs making it even more logical to include the museum in the identifying masthead.

Other changes are in store for our readers too. As always, RSGHS members will continue to get the newsletter as part of their membership. But soon, non-RSGHS members will be able to "subscribe" to the newsletter too. This offers the ability to expand our reader base for those interested in historical material, but not necessarily living in this area or unable to be a regular part of our activities. The exact mechanism for this future subscription service is as of yet undecided.

Some changes are being considered that will improve the graphic quality of photographs. Up to now the newsletter has been published for little cost by using low graphic resolution camera ready work. The low resolution is required due to the Xerox type duplication process used to "print" the newsletter. It's similar to using an office copy machine. But this low cost "printing" does not allow us to improve the appearance of certain graphic features. Nor does it allow us to use even the simplest of any color printing processes. Improving the graphic quality means moving to a true printing environment—and that increases the cost of the newsletter.

Now that the Hathaway Ranch Museum and RSGHS are becoming better known, we are beginning to feel the need to expand our printed communication to reach a larger audience. Therefore, it may become feasible to spend some extra time and effort to improve the now marginal resolution of photographic and certain other

graphic components. But we need our readers help in this expansion too. Submission of interesting and varied historical articles and stories are the mainstay of any historical publication. As we grow we will naturally attract more writers and historians eager to submit their material for publication. In the meantime, our membership is the key to our advancing success.

Editor

VALENTINE SHOW 'N TELL

In conjunction with our regular monthly Open House on Sunday, February 3, we will sponsor a Valentine "Show 'n Tell." Do you have any old Valentines or gifts that were Valentines that you would like to share with us for one afternoon? Books or old candy boxes are welcome too. Bring them with you at 2:00 p.m. on Sunday, February 3. There'll be lots to see, and you can enjoy the



Your Time Is Up!



... you find a pretty red heart ∇ on your envelope, it means that we would appreciate your renewal. An envelope is enclosed for your convenience.



The Zimmerman School

John and Eleanor Zimmerman restored the one room brick Zimmerman School in Ohio which had been closed for 65 years. They then had an Open House for nearly 300 people, including former students. It is dedicated to John's mother and grandmother who once taught there. His grandmother was the very first teacher and had held classes in her home before the school was built. Congratulations to John and Eleanor!

"Whittier Revisited"

Virginia Mathony has taken her book "Whittier Revisited" (The First 100 years) to the publishers and it should be ready for sale by March 1, 1991. The book contains one hundred and seventy pages of stories about Whittier from its beginning in 1887 through the Centennial and earthquakes of 1987. It contains approximately 25 pictures of Whittier.

We will have more to say about Virginia's book in our next newsletter.

Combined Hathaway Ranch Museum and Rancho Santa Gertrudes Historical Society Newsletter

Published by The Hathaway Ranch Museum and Rancho Santa Gertrudes Historical Society

11901 E. Florence Ave. Santa Fe Springs, CA 90670 Mailing Address

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RSGHS Board of Directors

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This Newsletter is a general news journal and solicits articles regarding the general interest, and the technical aspects of historical maintenance or restoration. Submissions must be sent to the Hathaway Ranch Museum or RSGHS, 11901 E. Florence Ave., Santa Fe Springs, California 90670.

Calendar Section

Saturday January 19, 1991 Docent Meeting - Hathaway Ranch Museum

February 3, 1991 Sunday 12:30 pm Board of Directors Meeting - Ranch Musuem **Designated Members**

February 3, 1991 Sunday 2:00 pm Valentine Show 'N Tell - Ranch Museum

February 3, 1991 Sunday 2:00 - 4:00 pm Tours—Hathaway Ranch Museum Free

March 3, 1991 Sunday 2:00 - 4:00 pm Tours-Hathaway Ranch Museum Free

March 16, 1991 Saturday 10:00 am Docent Meeting - Hathaway Ranch Museum

April 7, 1991 Sunday Board of Directors Meeting - Ranch Musuem Designated Members

April 7, 1991 Sunday 2:00 - 4:00 pm Tours—Hathaway Ranch Museum Free

2:00 - 4:00 pm May 5, 1991 Sunday Tours—Hathaway Ranch Museum Free

May 18, 1991 10:00 am Saturday Docent Meeting - Ranch Museum

June 2, 1991 Sunday 12:30 pm Board of Directors Meeting - Ranch Musuem **Designated Members**

June 2, 1991 Sunday 2:00 - 4:00 pm Tours—Hathaway Ranch Museum

COMMUNITY EVENTS

Feb 17 to Apr 28 Sat & Sun 1:00 - 4:00 pm A PLACE IN TIME antique clock exhibit will be held at the Whittier Museum King-Owens Gallery. Please call the Whittier Museum at (213) 945-3871 for further information



New President

Lennie Medina, who helped judge the winner of the RSGHS 1990 historical photo contest last year, has been elected President of the Pico-Rivera History and Heritage Commission for 1991.

Daily News' Pigskin Pickem Winner

Henry C. Newton wen \$1,000 in the Daily News' Pigskin Pickern contest last October. He won the first-place money by picking 13 out of 14 football games correctly and then having the closest tiebreaker number. Henry's wife Marty won \$100 in the Daily News Social Security Sweepstakes.

DONATIONS

We are grateful to the following people for their donations beyond their basic dues:

WILLIAM BIANCHI, NAPOLEON and RITSUKO DUNCAN, JOSEPH and ELLEN FAHLENDER, RICHARD and BARBARA FIELD, FRANCINE RIPPY, SARAH RIPPY, MOLLIE B. TESCHLER.

NEW MEMBERS

Here are some new members since our Autumn, 1990, newsletter:

SUSANNE AGUIRRE, CHRISTOPHER and TERESA BAUER, MARVIN AND MILDRED CARLZEN, JEAN GILBERT AND L. R. DAVIS, MR and MRS SCOTT HEWITT, LORRAINE McGEE, WESLEY and RITA MURRAY, EMILY SHUPE, PARL J MASTURZO and MARGARET SLOAN.

ADDRESS CHANGES

NAPOLEON and RITSUKO DUNCAN 444 S. Boyle Ave. Los Angeles, CA 91766

SARAH RIPPY 420 Ferrara Ct., #204 Pomona, CA 91766

MEET BOARD MEMBER BETTY PUTNAM

I was born on a sheep ranch in Southern Oregon during the Depression, the youngest of five daughters. I always helped my dad outside milking cows or feeding sheep. We grew our own hay, so in the summer time I was paid a penny a shock for shocking hay. This was my spending money when school started. A bus took me 4 1/2 miles down the hill to school. The surrounding ranches were all owned by my dad's brothers so I spent my free time playing hop-scotch or jump rope with my cousins.

In the late '30s I can remember hurrying up with the milking and running down to the house to listen to HENRY ALDRICH on our battery operated radio. Then I'd go back up to the barn to run the hand cranked cream separator. I always got to raise the lambs or calves that needed bottle feeding and enjoyed seeing them mature. It was a wonderful childhood.

When I was in the ninth grade my folks bought a small neighborhood grocery store in a small town nearby. It was in this same small town that I attended high school. My sister had come to California during the war and I visited her every summer. I worked at Sav-On-Drugs and met my husband, Marvin, there.

Our marriage was blessed with five children, four girls and a boy, who now live in neighboring cities. We have six grandchildren.

My dad always had a great respect for education and teachers, so I guess I sort of grew up wanting to be a teacher. I had two sisters that taught. When my youngest daughter was in kindergarten I decided to go back to school and become a teacher. My husband and children were very supportive and I not only received my B.A. but my M.A. also. I have taught twenty years at the same



school, Paddison, in the Little Lake City School District. I taught first grade for about nine years and have taught Bilingual Kindergarten for eleven years. I was teacher of the year in my District, and I am very interested in my community and give much of my time to community work. I am very happy to live in Santa Fe Springs and enjoy working here.

MESSAGE FROM CARRIE LONG

President of RSGHS Docents

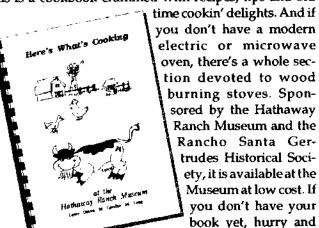
"We feel that our first Christmas boutique on December 2nd was a huge success. We made almost \$700 and everyone was great about donating items and helping with this project. A special thanks to JACK THORP for the numerous wooden items and the wind chimes made from copper tubing and faucet handles found on the Hathaway property."

We are grateful to the following people for donating items to the boutique: FRANCES AGAPOFF, SUSANNE AGUIRRE, GILBERT ALVAREZ, TRENT and MARY BESSENT, VIRGINIA MYER BOLES, FELEE CUTRONE, EVELYN GREMBLA, JESSE and YOLIE HATHAWAY, JEAN and MEREDITH HATHAWAY, NADINE HATHAWAY, JACK and KAY JOHNSON, LARRY and RUBY LARRISON, DERRELL and CAROLINE LONG, HENRY and LAURA LYNN, ARTHUR and ROSIE MARTINEZ, FRANK and SHIRLEY MARTINEZ, VIR-GINIA NELSON, MARVIN and BETTY PUTNAM, JOE and JOSIE RAMIREZ, FRANCINE RIPPY, MARJORIE RONDEAU, FAYE SMETANKA, MEL and VEDA SMITH, RAY and PHYLLIS STENSON, MOLLIE TES-CHLER, JACK THORPE, LOUISE THORSON, JOYCE VIRNALA, ELNORA YOUNG.

A highlight of the Open House December 2, was the children's musical program at the end of the afternoon. Piano selections were presented by DEANA NORTHCUTT, granddaughter of Frank and Shirley Martinez; by GIRISHA COLLEARY AND KAY TAN-EHSAKDI, students of Bernard Hardy; by Michael McEntee, son of Jane McEntee; and by Jesse Hathaway, grandson of Nadine Hathaway. Jesse Hathaway and Jonathan Parent also sang several songs.

Here's What's Cooking

This is a cookbook crammed with recipes, tips and old



get your very own copy today!

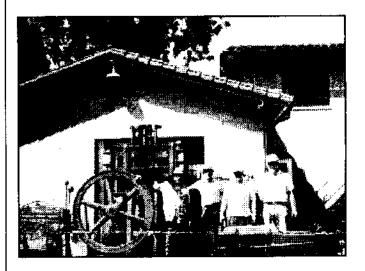
Melodies From The Past

When Bernard Hardy and Rita Murray presented a program of songs of World War I at the museum on Veteran's Day, November 11, there were some chuckles and a few moist eyes in the audience. Such songs as "Over there," "There's a Long, Long Trail a-Winding," "It's a Long Way to Tipperary" and others elicited a pleasurable response on this particular Sunday afternoon. Participants joined in with "Hinkly-Dinky Parley-Vous," and 93 year old George Hewitt held his old bugle aloft when the soloist sang "Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning."

Mr. Hewitt related some of his World War I experiences. Coincidentally, George and Mary Hewitt were celebrating their 71st wedding anniversary.

Contributing to the "Show 'n Tell" were Jean and Meredith Hathaway, Virginia Nelson, Jack Thorpe and the Hathaway Ranch Museum. Most of the World War I artifacts in the museum's collection were donated by George Hewitt in years past.

The Ranch Hand's Report



The regular Sunday Ranch Hands of the Hathaway Ranch Museum report that the Otto engine (shown above) is partially restored and is ready to be mounted on the display trailer. Sunday Ranch Hands, pictured from left to right, are Jack Thorp, Jack Johnson, Henry Lynn, and Mel Smith.

Also, they say, the Witte Log Saw is completely restored and now ready for painting.

Editors Note: I, Terry Hathaway, remember when this very combined Witte engine and saw were used to cut Oak logs for firewood at the Hathaway's Rancho Temescal. The engine was always hard to start, and the saw cutting blade dull! What an awful job is was to "wear" hard oak logs into usable lengths.



To start off this new section I, Terry Hathaway, Editor, submit this old, old recipe that came from a friend of my mother's mother long, long before I came into this physical existence. Exactly how old this recipe is remains a secret long ago buried with the memories of its trusted keepers. When I was a little kid this was my favorite recipe for cookies, and the inspiringly wonderful fragrance of these spicy delights cooking on a hot sheet was enough to draw me quickly to my grandmother's kitchen. Whomever the enigmatic Mrs. Stroop was is long forgotten, but she still remains alive in the memories of cookie eaters to this very day!

Mrs. Stroop's Fruit Cookies

1 Cup	Soft Butter
2 Cups	Sugar
2	Whole Eggs
½ Cup	Sour Milk
1 Cup	Currants or Chopped Nuts (I like Walnuts)
1 Cup	Raisins
1 tsp	Baking Soda
1 tsp	Cinnamon
1 tsp	Cloves
1 tsp	Nutmeg
2 to 3 Cups	Flour.

In a large mixing bowl, blend together evenly the sugar and soft butter. Then add the whole eggs and mix by hand or electric mixer until mixture is smooth.

Sift the flour, spices and baking soda together into another mixing bowl.

Add the sifted flour mixture alternately with the sour milk into the bowl containing the sugar, butter and eggs mixture. Mix evenly by hand or with electric mixer as the milk and flour is added.

Add nuts and raisins last and stir in by hand to avoid crushing the raisins.

Place teaspoon sized portions on oiled cookie sheet and bake for approximately 10 - 12 minutes (or until slightly brown) at 350 degrees.

Makes 4 to 5 dozen delicious mouth watering cookies that will be gobbled up quickly!

HOW DO YOU REMEMBER?

As the Hathaway Ranch Museum moves along and benefits from the generous and helpful people that help make possible the future dreams of our members, we often wonder just how do you satisfactorily thank and remember the financial generosity that so graciously oils the gears of our future progress? One way is to apply their name to a bronze or gold colored plaque conspicuously placed as is the custom of so many organizations. But is this really remembering them for their effort? Yes, but it's not very personal. What do you really know or remember about that person when all that survives is a small piece of metal engraved with someone's name?

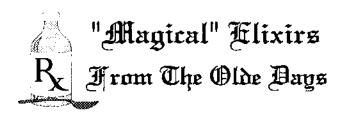
This question has raised its head many times for the Hathaway Ranch Museum, and as yet no suitable answer seems to come to mind. One idea that has surfaced for very generous donors, and that does have merit, is to have, in addition to the usual commemorative plaque, a booklet containing a capsule history, possibly with photographs, of the donor. It could explain some of their history as well as reasons for their interest in the Museum and/or exhibit constructed because of their gift. What better way to remember someone with a personalized remembrance that connects them in a feeling way to that which they have left behind as a benefit to others? As time rolls by people tend to forget, but future generations would still be able to see and understand the people that came before them. This approach seems like a more fitting epitaph—one that lives on and brings the donor on to future generations. Generations that missed the privilege of personally knowing and understanding our friends that have gone on to other realms.

Some of you will have ideas that we, at the Museum, have failed to see. So please do let us hear your ideas and suggestions. And please don't be upset that we've broached this delicate subject. We have our own feelings we've had to deal with already. So, please, lets all work together in a spirit of friendship and go forward in peace—together!

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED

The traditional Hathaway family new year work week early in January completed many improvements for the Museum. The rotary draw works recently donated by Doc Hathaway were moved from the Hathaway Company yard to the museum property.

The area back of the shop was cleaned out and the "junk" sorted. The back lot was graded, and the chickens were moved to a different pen. Trees were pruned, and the pergola strengthened. The large wood pile was moved, and in its place was installed an old historic wooden cattle trough which will be used as a planter.



Doctor Armstrong's Therapy

In my excursions through life learning and attempting to understand what I personally need to do to heal myself, I have intentionally, and sometimes unintentionally, bumped into a number of "treatments" which can best be described as "unusual." One such "cure" that rapidly comes to mind is "Armstrong Therapy." It has been a long, long time since I first heard of it, and it was an old idea when told to me. I was loaned an out-of-print book on Dr. Armstrong's therapy to read and see if this method appealed to my sense of daring. It was interesting reading, but that's where my sense of daring ended!

The so called "Armstrong Therapy" apparently originated in England-probably during the 1920s. It's outstanding characteristic was the use of a single fluid (a magical elixir so to speak) to return the patient quickly to vibrant health. In fact, it was sort of a self-contained method of healing. Doctor Armstrong (his credentials, if any, are unknown to me) immediately stopped the intake of all foods for the ailing patient, and only allowed the bed-ridden soul to drink his or her own urine-no doubt an elixir of the highest quality! This "treatment" continued until the patient recovered and was up and about and able to continue their normal life style—which according to the printed testimonials often happened within twelve to twenty-four hours. I suppose water could be taken if dehydration was a problem, but I don't remember if this was allowed.

The one testimonial that really sticks to my mind is that of an unfortunate young fellow. He had been bed-ridden with a terrible fever and painful cramps for several days. He was in such a poor state of affairs (and his private organ was so severely swollen) that he could no longer excrete any urine—except for a few precious, but useless, drops. According to Doctor Armstrong, this was hardly enough to be of any good whatsoever. So, as the Doctor himself politely reported, "I was obliged to give him some of my own." How generous of the good Doctor!

Nevertheless, as the story goes, the lad graciously accepted and gulped down the freshly donated *elixir*. A few hours wow passed without noticeable result.

That was really

Deliciousi

Every

passed without noticeable result. one had almost given up any hope of the young man's survival.

The Doctor's urine was apparently given in vain! Then, suddenly, apparently without warning, the young man's heart began to

beat ferociously. It thumped and pounding so heavily that his body literally heaved and shook at every heart-beat! The surprised onlookers stood motionless and stunned at the sight. Even the bed was reported to shake and bounce from the wildly gyrating heart! Doctor Armstrong had never seen anything like this before!

This extraordinary thrashing of the heart was said to continue for hours—well through the night and into the pre-dawn hours. Somehow, during this grueling ordeal, the lad was able to begin passing urine once again thereby relieving the generous Doctor of having to furnish more of his own. Thank God for miracles!

Just when is seemed that the young man's body couldn't possibly tolerate much more of the pounding intensity, his heart, suddenly, and as quickly as it had begun, returned to its normal rythmodic beating state. Soon the young lad fell quickly into a deep and restful slumber—the first sleep he had had in several days. When he awoke refreshed the next day he was able to get up and walk about the room with little discomfort. And by the following day, to his astonishment and pure delight, he was beginning to resume his normal daily duties. He continued to drink his own urine over the next few days to completely purge the horrendous malady from his body. Naturally, Dr. Armstrong was overwhelmed with the splendid and dramatic results, and had yet another wonderful testimonial to add to his magnificent collection.

Whether this "unusual" treatment has any validity is quite unknown to me, although I'd think it would provide a lot of motivation to get well quickly. And I rather imagine its possible usefulness would be heatedly denounced as ridiculous by most modern medical scientists. However, the next time you're at a party, and the conversation lags, try this little story on your friends...

Terry Hathaway



The Olde Clock

An electric clock that was given to the Hathaway Ranch in the mid-50s by Whittier Motor Parts through their sales representative, "Zip" New, was recently restored by John "Pete" Petersen (shown at left with the clock). Pete is the immediate past president of Western Antique Power Associates, Inc., and is an occasional volunteer at the Hathaway Ranch Museum. Thank you, Pete!