

The Hathaway Ranch Museum

NEWSLETTER



Spring 1992
Volume 2, Number 1



A NEW LOOK - AND A NEW DAY

The new masthead of our newsletter signifies an entirely new image, and the beginning of a slightly new format to better inform you of just what the Hathaway Ranch Museum is doing to bring interesting new experiences into your life. The new look and feel of our masthead is a variation of a design proposed by Joe Da Rold. Stately standing guard above the museum grounds, and our newsletter, is the grand watch tower of the Mediterranean style ranch house. At the left is an artistic facsimile made from an original photograph of Jesse E. Hathaway riding his high-wheel bicycle around the ranch. The two familiar graphic symbols, indicative of Hathaway Ranch life, are fitting adornments for our newsletter.

You may also notice that the Rancho Santa Gertrudes Historical Society is no longer mentioned on the masthead and in the publishers information box. This is because the original purpose of the Historical Society has been integrated into the daily operations of the Ranch Museum. One name has passed into history, but the intention and desires of those interested in preserving and enjoying history goes on under a new banner.

"LOVINGLY YOURS"

A private edition of family love letters, entitled "Lovingly Yours," was published by Nadine Hathaway in December of 1991. Copies arrived from the printer early enough to present to the forty Hathaway family members who gathered at the ranch for Thanksgiving.

The letters had been written at the turn of the century by Lola McCarric to her future husband, Jesse Hathaway. Meredith Hathaway had transcribed the original letters, many of which had been handwritten on onion skin paper and were difficult to read. Virginia Mathony next typed them into a computer word processing program for further editing. The book was designed and edited by Joe Da Rold, who added family photographs and documents from the HRM archives, as well as several pages of genealogical history. A sample copy is available at the Museum for anyone who may be interested.

THE JOINT WAS JUMPIN'!

The April 5th Open House brought 232 visitors to the property to watch or participate in the Girl Scout Skill Demonstration Day. Girl Scout Leader Pam Bradberry coordinated brownies, scouts, and cadets from ten local troops.

Among the activities were square dancing, puppet shows, tent pitching, and camp-style dishwashing. Other demonstrations included puppet making and the making of bird feeders out of peanut butter and birdseed. Easily the most intriguing activity of the day was the demonstration of how to bake a cake in a cardboard box. A nostalgic and thoroughly entertaining video tape ran throughout the day in the Visitors Center, showing footage of early Girl Scouts at a camping jamboree.

The majority of visitors (135) were adults, all of whom seemed to enjoy watching the kaleidoscope of activities. Through it all, our wonderful Ranch Hands conducted tours of the Museum and hay wagon tours of the property.

It was an exciting day in many ways, not the least of which was the chance to show off our new facilities, such as the Visitors Center and the remodeled Hay Barn. Thanks to all who came, and especially, to all who helped!

NEW ARRIVALS

New Books - A new book by Gloria Lothrop entitled "Historical Outings in Southern California" is available at the HRM Country Store at a special Museum Guild members' price of \$7.50 plus tax. The book is conveniently arranged by geographic area to guide visitors on day trips of historic places.

New Animals - Two beautiful white peacocks and a peahen have taken up residence at the museum. Look for them in the pens behind the office on your next visit.

One 3rd grade class had an unusual welcome as they approached the museum for their recent tour. They were greeted by a tortoise, who sat upon a rock at the foot of the driveway. The children were thrilled at this unexpected creature and continued to look for other "wild" animals during their visit.

HATHAWAY RANCH MUSEUM

MUSEUM GUILD

Basic Membership Categories

Youth (high school or younger)	\$1.50
Individual	\$3.00
Family (2 adults & minor children)	\$5.00
Business:	\$10.00

"Angel" Membership Categories

Supporting:	\$50.00
Sustaining:	\$100.00
Lifetime:	\$500.00

Make checks payable to Hathaway Ranch Museum, 11901 E. Florence Ave., Santa Fe Springs, CA 90670

Notice of membership dues are sent on a twelve-month basis. Donations are tax-deductible in the amount allowed by law.

The MUSEUM GUILD supports the aims and activities of the HATHAWAY RANCH MUSEUM, a 501(c)3 non-profit corporation dedicated to preserving and presenting the eras of farming, ranching, and oil development in early Santa Fe Springs.

Hathaway Ranch Museum Newsletter

Published by	The Hathaway Ranch Museum
Mailing Address	11901 E. Florence Ave. Santa Fe Springs, CA 90670
Telephone	(310) 944-6563 or (310) 944-7372

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, 11901 E. Florence Ave., Santa Fe Springs, California 90670.

Calendar Section

May 3, 1992	Sunday	2:00 - 4:00 p.m.
Tours—Hathaway Ranch Museum		Free
June 7, 1992	Sunday	2:00 - 4:00 p.m.
Tours—Hathaway Ranch Museum		Free
July 5, 1992	Sunday	2:00 - 4:00 p.m.
Tours—Hathaway Ranch Museum		Free
August 2, 1992	Sunday	2:00 - 4:00 p.m.
Tours—Hathaway Ranch Museum		Free
September 6, 1992	Sunday	2:00 - 4:00 p.m.
Tours—Hathaway Ranch Museum		Free
October 4, 1992	Sunday	2:00 - 4:00 p.m.
Tours—Hathaway Ranch Museum		Free
November 1, 1992	Sunday	2:00 - 4:00 p.m.
Tours—Hathaway Ranch Museum		Free

WINTER WONDERLAND

"The weather outside is frightful,
But the fire is so delightful."

On Sunday, January 5, the museum held its regularly scheduled first-Sunday-of-the-month Open House in conjunction with an orientation period for ranch hands to acquaint them with certain physical changes at the museum and related purposes.

And it rained. We prayed for it and we got it, plenty of it. Seven visitors ventured up the driveway, but twenty-two ranch hands were ready for seventy more. While the "outside" ranch hands busied themselves with outside projects, the "inside" ranch hands sat in the living room of the museum before an open fire and listened to Carl Goodman play his mandolin, guitar, and harmonica. Some ranch hands danced, some sang, and others played Chinese checkers. The long supper table was full after Open House. Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain!

Contributing to the good cheer were: Frances Agapoff, Marvin and Mildred Carlzen, Felee Cutrone, Marjorie Fargo, Evelyn Grembla, Jean and Meredith Hathaway, Jesse L. Hathaway, Jack Johnson, Carrie Long, Henry Lynn, Betty Putnam, Josephine Ramirez, Francine Rippy, Marjorie Rondeau, Faye Smetanka, Mel Smith, Ray and Phyllis Stenson, Joyce Vernala, and Louise Thorson.

MEMBERS IN THE NEWS

HRM Deputy Director Joe Da Rold will assume the position of Director of the Warner's Research Library in mid-April. This special library was originally developed by Warner Brother Film Studios as a research collection for film personnel to check for historical accuracy of sets, props, and costumes. The collection, now owned by the City of Burbank, is operated on a fee-basis and used by film, television, and theatre professionals from all over Southern California. Joe will continue to assist HRM on weekends as his schedule permits.

EUREKA! ZURIKA!

Ethel Eckels responded to our request in the Winter issue of the newsletter, for information on the play performed at Excelsior Union High School in 1920: "The notice about the performance of 'Zurika' at Norwalk High School brought back some very happy memories—my one performance in a musical. I was just a member of the chorus—but three days before the performance, one of the principal characters became ill. I was excused from two days of school to learn the part. The girl was Pauline Russell of Norwalk who had a beautiful voice—I couldn't do her singing, but I learned all the lines. All of the family came to the Saturday show, and Aunt Emma and Uncle William were very proud."

HRM HOSTS WORKSHOP

Sixty historically minded people from all over Los Angeles County descended upon HRM on Saturday, January 18th, 1991, for an all-day workshop on "Publishing Local History." HRM Ranch Hands did an outstanding job hosting and guiding visitors around the facilities. The conferencees, members of the Associated Historical Societies of Los Angeles County (AHSLAC), were treated to coffee and doughnuts served in the arbor. In between meetings, guests browsed in the Visitors' Center, which had been turned into a mini-bookfair for participating groups to sell and display their local history publications.

The workshop itself was conducted in the Horse Stall, across from the cattle chutes. The area proved to be an ideal space, with space heaters set up to take the chill off the cool morning. The day started out so foggy that at one time it was impossible to see the main house from the office. Fortunately, the sun broke through to make it a perfect day.

Three speakers were featured on the panel: Charles Elliott, author of recent histories on Commerce and Whittier College; Elna Sue Johanson, area historian and preservation activist; and Joe Da Rold, Deputy Director, who had also organized and coordinated the day's activities. Box lunches were catered in for guests and volunteers, after which hay wagon tours were conducted by Larry Nelson and his fine team of horses.

Members of the Gene Autry Museum Docents who attended the workshop were so enthusiastic about their visit they returned with their entire group in March for another tour.

OUTREACH MATERIALS ARE PUBLISHED

HRM has developed its own packet of teacher/student information for distribution to local elementary school teachers. The Discovery Packet, designed and developed by Deputy Director Joe Da Rold, consists of a welcome letter, an evaluation form, and nine information sheets on historical topics that relate the history of the Hathaway Ranch to elementary school studies in the social sciences. The packets will be distributed to local public and private schools to help teachers prepare their youngsters for museum visits.

LOS NIETOS HISTORY PUBLISHED

HRM has issued an historical pamphlet on Los Nietos that is available to teachers and Museum Guild members without charge. Articles include a history of the early schools based on research by Gloria Duran, and a history of the train depots of Los Nietos taken from an article by rail-buff W.C. Hendrick. Please call Nadine if you would like a copy mailed to you.

PRESIDENTS' DAY PROGRAM

An audience of forty Museum Guild members and guests applauded the program held on February 23rd in the Living Room of the museum. The trio of Georgia Gumper, singer; Bernard Hardy, pianist; and Joe Da Rold, speaker, presented a lively and fascinating glimpse of the lives of some of the Presidents and First Ladies who have left their mark on our country. One member of the audience exclaimed: "What an entertaining way to learn history!" A reception, hosted by Nadine, followed in her home.

STEAM PUMPER CLEANING

SFS Fire Captain Paul Behn reports that several additional parts of the steam pumper have been recently nickel plated, including the top of the boiler. Local residents will have chances to see the new Improvements on May 2nd - SFS City Parade; and on May 9th - Station 4 Pancake Breakfast.

Generous Members

(first quarter, 1992)

Margaret & Frank Arnold	Sam & Ruth Gray
Eddie Aycock	Georgia Gumper
Trent & Mary Bessent	Ferne Mulder
William J. Bianchi	Louise Thorson
Mrs. Ethel Eckels	Dick & Candi Welty

Statistical Highlights

1991 Total visitors: 1721
1991 Total vol. hours: 4100
1992 (1st Quarter) Visitors: 425
1992 (1st Quarter) Volunteer hours: 780

ACTIVE HRM RANCH HANDS 1992 (1st Quarter)

Agapoff, Frances	Martinez, Frank
Bartunek, Ann	O'Connor, Mary
Carlzen, Mildred	Nelson, Larry
Carlzen, Marvin	Parent Jonathan
Cutrone, Felee	Putnam, Petty
Fargo, Marge	Ramirez, Josie
Grembla, Evelyn	Rippy, Francine
Hardy, Bernard	Rondeau, Marjorie
Hathaway, Jesse L.	Smetanka, Faye
Hathaway, Jean	Smith, Mel
Hathaway, Meredith	Stenson, Phyllis
Johnson, Jack	Stenson, Raymond
Kiesel, Anita	Teschler, Mollie
Larson, Harold	Thorson, Louise
Long, Caroline	Virnala, Joyce
Lynn, Henry	



Letters & Other Stuff

26 February 1992

THE WAGON MASTER

The old brown metal wagon that children used to ride in runs a lot better now, and looks a lot prettier too. Marvin Carlzen restored it with new wheels and painted it a shiny red. Marvin is always looking for projects and there are plenty to be found around the museum. One of Marvin's "inventions" is a converted baggage carrier equipped to haul the six quart ice cream freezer which makes it appearance when tours of school children visit the museum.

One of Marvin's first contributions shortly after he and his wife Mildred became ranch hands early in 1991 was a weather vane, plus wooden squirrels and flamingos to place among the shrubbery. Currently he is working on, with the help of other ranch hands, a support for the works of our Stanley steamer.

None of this surprises Mildred. What does surprise her is that Marvin does such a good job as a tour guide, especially with children's groups. Since Mildred is such a good outside guide herself, she knows whereof she speaks.

And speaking of tour guides, is anybody out there interested? You may surprise yourself with your talent, just as Marvin did.



Standing outside the Ranch Machine Shop, Marvin Carlzen and Harold Larsen bend metal on an antique break (metal bending machine) that is well over one-hundred years old.

Dear Mrs. Hathaway,

I just wanted to let you know what a delightful time our family had at your home. Our children were full of questions and excitement.

What a wonderful thing you are doing to allow "your neighbors" to walk through a "piece of history." So much better than a video!

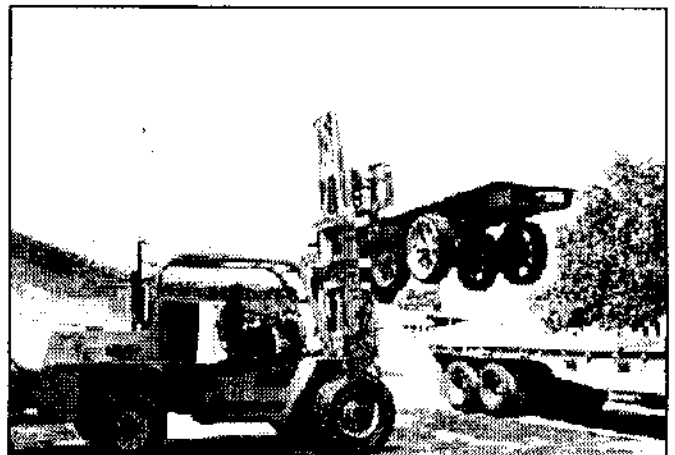
Your docents are delightful and friendly—we will be back as one of our children missed this outing.

Thank you again,

Pat Dunn

"VOTE YOURSELF A FARM"

This slogan refers to the Republican party's promise in the 1860 campaign to give land in the West to anyone who would settle on it. It led to the passage of the Homestead Act of 1862.



A 1930 vintage Pike Trailer, a gift from the Pike Trailer Company, is unloaded in the Ranch Museum's yard. Notice the hard rubber tires used in those wonderful old days many of us still like to dream about.

West to East on Route 66

by Mary Bessent - November 1991

"Go west young man" written by John Babsone Lane Soule in 1851 and editorialized and popularized by Horace Greeley in *The New York Tribune*, was taken to heart by tens of thousands of people who headed west. They came by horse and wagon, by train and finally by automobile. The road which helped them to accomplish this journey by automobile was dedicated in 1926 as Route 66, and later immortalized by the song "Get Your Kicks on Route 66."

In 1926 the Roaring Twenties were in full swing and Los Angeles was the movie capital of the world. Cecil B. DeMille produced and directed *King of Kings* at his studio in Culver City, Grauman's Chinese Theatre opened on Hollywood Boulevard and humorist Will Rogers was mayor of Beverly Hills.

As a native of Los Angeles, my adventure with Route 66 dates to Sunday, August 26, 1934, when, as a child, I began a trip on Route 66 in an easterly direction. My mother, brother and I were booked to sail on the final voyage of the ocean liner *Leviathan* from New York Harbor to Plymouth, England, on Friday, August 31, 1934, at 10 p.m. My family was relocating to England, and my father was to follow at a later date.

Rather than go by train to New York, my mother opted to travel Route 66 by the Greyhound bus from Los Angeles to Chicago, and then on to New York, with no stopovers. This time schedule did not allow for delays.

We began our trip in mid-afternoon on Sunday, August 26, 1934, from the Greyhound Bus Depot at Sixth and Los Angeles Streets in Downtown Los Angeles. By beginning our trip in mid-afternoon we were able to travel through the heat of the California and Arizona deserts at a more comfortable temperature. After a warm farewell from family and friends at the Depot, and accompanied by gifts of fruit, cookies and fried chicken to eat along the Route, we departed from Los Angeles.

Our first stop was San Bernardino, where a drunk, obnoxious woman passenger was escorted off the bus by police. As the bus proceeded toward Needles, darkness fell. Upon entering Arizona, agricultural inspectors boarded the bus and confiscated our gifts of fruit. Shortly after this unfriendly gesture, we were confronted by thunderstorms and cloudbursts in the area of the Music Mountains. The Lightning was an awesome sight, and the rain transformed dried-up streams into muddy torrents carrying boulders and debris, which made Route 66 impassable. Suddenly the bus was flagged to a stop by highway police waving lanterns. After a considerable

delay, and much debate between the bus driver and the police over whether it was safe to continue, we were on our way once again.

As we traveled through the eastern part of Arizona and the beginning of New Mexico, I remember seeing Indians living a short distance off Route 66. Their trading posts with pottery, jewelry and collections of Indian crafts were on the side of the road. After crossing the Continental Divide, east of Gallup, we reached the Rio Grande River and Albuquerque.

Each evening at sundown, at a designated stop, a black steward, wearing a white jacket, would board the bus and hand out pillows to the passengers spending the night aboard the bus. Although the Greyhound bus was equipped with a lavatory, the tank had a limited capacity. Therefore, from time to time, the bus driver would announce, in a stern voice, that the toilet door was going to be locked. He would then stop the bus, walk to the rear and lock the door. By the next morning, we were in the Great Plains of Texas and Oklahoma, and the view appeared to be one of a never-ending treeless horizon. Passing our bus, but going in a westerly direction, were the Oklahomans or "Okies," who were fleeing the effects of the Dust Bowl and the Great Depression. They were recognizable by the mattresses and other personal possessions tied to their cars.

After a delay at the bus depot in St. Louis, Missouri, we resumed our trip toward Chicago. Just before dusk we were in Joliet, Illinois, and the bus driver announced that we were now passing the State Prison. With a chuckle in his voice, he warned the passengers to avoid spending any time in that facility.

We were now heading into Chicago and nearing the end of our travels on Route 66. What would happen to us in the next couple of hours would have been hard to anticipate. The time was about 10:00 p.m. and the bus was traveling through a residential area of Chicago when, at an intersection, the bus completely overturned, landing on its top, and throwing the passengers around. Momentarily, we were totally stunned. When we came to, the area residents, who had rushed to the scene, were pulling us and the other passengers out through the bus windows. By this time the ambulances, fire trucks and police cars were everywhere. Miraculously, most passengers escaped unharmed.

My mother refused all requests for us to be taken to a hospital for observation. Instead, we were taken to a hotel, where representatives from Greyhound offered to provide accommodation for the night. However, my mother knew our time schedule was so limited to reach New York Harbor that we did not accept this offer. All we wanted was to be transported to the bus terminal in Downtown Chicago, so we could proceed to New York.

After an agreement was reached, we still had to retrieve our luggage, which eventually was brought to the hotel from the overturned bus. By this time it was about 3 a.m.

Finally, aboard the New York bound express bus, those last 600 miles were filled with tension. It was now nip-and-tuck if we would make the 10 p.m. sailing of the Leviathan. My mother would leave her bus seat from time to time to ask the driver if he could go a little faster

When we reached the New York Bus Terminal, we had minutes to spare. We urged the bus driver to remove our luggage first, then we and the luggage boarded a taxi and headed for the dock. My mother was now on the edge of her seat begging, this time, the taxi driver to go faster. Just as the taxi raced up to the side of the Leviathan at the dock, the gangplank was being removed, and the passengers were on deck waving good-bye to friends and relatives standing on the dock. My mother jumped from the taxi and pleaded with the dockhands to put the gangplank back in place. Luckily they complied and we and our luggage went aboard. Before reaching our cabin the Leviathan had set sail for England.

Little did I know when I left Los Angeles to travel east on Route 66 that I would spend World War II living on the outskirts of London, and would not return to Los Angeles until after the War.

Route 66 will always remain, for me and countless others, an historic road.



Marvin Carlzen sanding and painting track for the Museum's 1903 Wabash railroad.



The following recipe is from "Here's What's Cooking," the cook book sponsored by the Rancho Santa Gertrudes Historical Society. "Here's What's Cooking" is on sale for \$7.00, plus tax, at the Hathaway Ranch Museum. So get your copy today, and start relishing the same tasty recipes the Ranch Hands and other Ranch Museum patrons enjoy.

DUTCH APPLE PIE

6 apples
½ cup sugar
2 tbs. flour
1 tsp. cinnamon
¼ tsp. nutmeg

Pare and dice apples. Sift together the sugar, flour, cinnamon and nutmeg. Add sifted dry ingredients to the diced apples; mix well (preferably with hands). Place the apple/spice mixture into an unbaked crust.

Topping

½ cup sugar
½ cup flour
1 cube margarine or butter

Sift together the sugar and flour; "cut" in the margarine until mixture is crumbly. Spread this mixture over the top of the pie. Put the pie into a No. 25 brown paper bag and seal with a paper clip or pins. Place in 425 degree oven and bake for 1 hour.

"TIPPECANOE AND TYLER TOO"

Used by the Whig party in 1840, when William Henry Harrison, the hero of the Battle of Tippecanoe, was the Whig presidential candidate, and John Tyler his running mate. The battle, fought in 1811 in Indiana, destroyed the Indian confederacy organized by Tecumseh, a Shawnee chief, and his brother, Tenskwatawa, known as the Prophet.