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Historical Society

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Foreword

Just a few months ago, Riverside lost one of the premier researchers and writers of local Riverside history, Joan Hall. Three close friends of hers, Robin and Richard Hanks and Kevin Hallaran, have written a fine tribute to Joan bringing us some recollections that they have in working with her on local history projects. I also assigned another fine local researcher, Steve Lech, the task of compiling an annotated list of Joan's works. Steve has put together a very thorough and descriptive compilation of Joan's writings. What I personally remember most about Joan was her kindness and willingness to encourage and help other local historians. She also served for a number of years as the president of our organization, the Riverside Historical Society. Joan will be fondly remembered by many in Riverside.

This issue of the journal also contains four other articles covering a wide facet of local lore. Tom Willman, a former writer for the *Press-Enterprise*, gives us a fascinating look at the time when Sherman Institute boasted some of the top athletes in the state and even beyond. Jerry Gordon dug out of his files more tidbits about Judge John G. Gabbert. Jerry submitted a copy of the notes of Judge Gabbert that the judge gave for a talk on the background and history of the Riverside Men's Breakfast Forum. This group, formed in 1932, still exists today (Jerry and I are both members of this interesting and diverse group).

Riverside native Howard Boylan authored another short article taken from his family's recollections, this one on Riverside's own Swan Lake. Finally, I penned a short article about a local photo that I discovered at a local swap meet. Not all of my questions have been answered.

As already mentioned in the last two issues, we are working on a special issue of the journal for 2020, the 150th anniversary of the founding of Riverside. This larger issue will be an anthology of articles on various topics concentrating on the last 75 years of Riverside's past. If you or someone you know would like to write an article contact myself or Steve Lech, the president of RHS, or Theresa Hanley, the editor for this special anniversary journal. A good number of articles are already in the planning and writing stages.

As always, we are looking for new authors for future articles. If you have an idea just contact me and I can work with you on your project (email me at gewnlw@yahoo.com). Also remember to keep checking our website about our wonderful and informative talks at our bi-monthly general meetings now held at the Riverside Medical Clinic on Brockton.

Glenn Wenzel, Editor
Riverside Historical Society Journal

About the Authors

Howard Boylan was born in Riverside, at Community Hospital on April 17, 1950. He attended Magnolia School, Grant Elementary, Central Jr. High and Poly High. He then attended U.C. Santa Barbara from with a major in Environmental Biology. Howard in September 1972 enrolled at San Diego State University from which he graduated with a Ryan Teaching Credential in January 1975. He then worked at various retail and wholesale jobs until May, 1986, when he moved to Las Vegas, Nevada In August of 1989, he returned to Riverside to help take care of his ill Father. He was employed at County of Riverside from June. 1990 to July, 2012 in several departments). Since 1998 he has been a board member for the Riverside Medical Clinic Charitable Foundation. His father, Dr. Richard Boylan, was the first physician to be invited into the Riverside Medical Clinic in the late 1930's (in the lower Mission Inn Rotunda).

Kevin Hallaran moved to Riverside as a toddler from West Virginia. His first memory of Riverside is looking out the living room window for snow on Christmas morning, a disappointment so profound that it was tempered only by the gift of a Davy Crockett coonskin cap. His interest in the history of the American West dates from this period. Except for some stints at various colleges and universities in search of a major, he has lived most of his life in Riverside. After graduating from San Diego State University he discovered the myriad opportunities available for English majors in the fascinating worlds of retail and bartending. Too many years at those enterprises supported him for a life in various Rocky Mountain communities. Family matters brought him back to Riverside and later to UCR's History Department where he received his master's degree in the public history program. Doing archaeology and writing cultural resource management reports for the university's Archaeological Research Unit paid for tuition, bought groceries, and purchased more books than one person should be allowed to own. Historical archaeology became something of a passion and for a several years paid the bills. He has surveyed, excavated, researched, and/or written about southern California mining sites, adobe structures, historic cemeteries, labor camps, Native American sites, and

Overseas Chinese sites. Through much of the 90s, he was Curator of History for the Mission Inn Museum and from 2000 to 2017 he was Archivist for the Riverside Metropolitan Museum. Since retiring he has been enjoying some travel, his grandkids, and keeping Kaiser Permanente afloat.

Richard Hanks was born in Beardstown, Illinois. Upon his father's retirement the family moved to Riverside, California in 1964. He graduated from Riverside Polytechnic High School in 1969 where he met his future wife Robin. He received an AA degree from Riverside Community College in 1978 and in 1982 attended the University of California, Riverside. He spent the next fifteen years as a practicing journalist in the local Riverside and San Bernardino markets. He received my M.A. in History from U.C.R.'s Program for Historic Resources Management in 1998. Upon receiving a Masters, he was hired as a public historian and archivist for the *Riverside Local History Resource Center* in 1998, becoming project manager in 1999. Upon conclusion of this grant-sponsored project, he was hired as an Associate Archivist by A.K. Smiley Public Library of Redlands, California. He re-entered U.C. Riverside in September 2004 where he earned a PhD in Native American History. After teaching American and California Indian History for six and a half years at Mt. San Jacinto and Chaffey Community Colleges, he retired in 2013 to concentrate on writing. His wife, a graphic artist, and he began Coyote Hill Press that year. They have published seven books to date.

Robin S. Hanks was born in Riverside, California. Her interest in local history comes from being married to a local historian and doing years of research with him. Her family came to Riverside in 1936, when her widowed grandmother brought her four daughters from Wisconsin to enter the Riverside Library School. A 1974 graduate of California State University at Fullerton, with a degree in Art, Robin has been a graphic for over 35 years. She has designed books for local authors. Robin was a co-author with her husband, Richard and Aimmee Rodriguez to compile and edit the photographic history of *The Harris Company*. Robin and Richard retired in 2014 and moved to Camano Island, Washington, where they continue to operate their publishing company, Coyote Hill Press.

Steve Lech is a native Riversider who has been interested in the local history of Riverside County for more than 40 years. He has more than 10 books on various topics related to Riverside County history, including *Along the Old Roads – A History of the Portion of Southern California That Became Riverside County, 1772- 1893*, considered to be the definitive history of Riverside County. He co-authors the weekly “Back in the Day” column for the *Press-Enterprise* newspaper in which he explores many aspects of local history throughout western Riverside County. He has been a docent at the historic Mission Inn hotel for 30 years and is currently the chair of the Riverside County Historical Commission and the City of Riverside’s Cultural Heritage Board.

Glenn Wenzel is a retired Lutheran minister who together with his wife Nancy became interested in local Riverside history. They have lived in Riverside since 1980 where they raised their seven children. He serves on the board of the Riverside Historical Society, Friends of Mt. Rubidoux, and the Riverside County Heritage Association. He has authored the book *Anecdotes on Mount Rubidoux and Frank A. Miller, Her Promoter* and a number of local Riverside history articles. In addition to the history of Mt. Rubidoux he has explored the history of White Park in downtown Riverside and the accounts of the three railroads that came to Riverside. For the past 11 issues he has served as editor of this journal.

Tom Willman and his wife Karen have been Riverside residents since 1978. He spent 26 years writing for The Press-Enterprise, first as a countywide feature writer, then for more than two decades on the paper’s Editorial Page. He periodically contributed features on baseball history. Karen is an artist in traditional handcrafts from weaving and fabric design to Norwegian rosemaking. Raising two sons in the Arlington area, they have volunteered in support of Little League and school activities including History Day, Mock Trial, Envirothon, PTA, Site Council and College and Career Fair.



Remembering Joan Hall

For many of us, Joan Hall came to epitomize local Riverside history. The three of us, Kevin Hallaran, my wife Robin and I, all had unique relationships with Joan and each of us gained something quite personal from that contact. Born in San Francisco in 1922, Joan nevertheless came from a family with deep Riverside roots, the Herricks. She made Riverside her hometown when moving here in 1952 upon the death of her grandfather Stephen Herrick. He had been a banker, a developer and collector of Native American artifacts.

She and her husband and true life partner, Howard, handled her grandfather's estate including the new task of becoming citrus farmers. Howard became a master of the industry and Joan was the great story teller of the region she came to love. All three of us came to love her for her kindness, friendship and generosity in mentoring us to a greater understanding of our Southern California home.

We found Joan Hall later in our lives but perhaps that made the connection all the more precious. The stories Kevin and Robin tell about Joan I'm sure can be repeated multiple times throughout the greater Riverside area with many people. Her indefatigable energy was something to behold as she moved from one writing project to another with unfettered curiosity and drive. We don't get to meet that many Joans as we pass through life and we all tried to acknowledge that fact and enjoy it for as long as we had with her. No one who knew her could not come away better for it. It was a purposeful life well lived.



Richard Hanks

On June 24, 2013, there was a ceremony in honor of Howard Hall, long-time caretaker of the Heritage House citrus groves, to unveil the "Howard Hall Citrus Groves" garden plaque. Howard originally planted the navel orange trees in 1987 and continued to care for them until 2012.



I first met Joan Hall more than 25 years ago. I was, at the time, already familiar with her work as a historian; I had been doing historical and archaeological research and reporting in the Inland Empire since the early 80s while I worked towards a degree in public history; Joan's works were staples for any research done in Riverside. Once graduated, I was offered and took the job of history curator for the Mission Inn Foundation and Museum and within days I had been introduced to Joan. She was already a veteran of the Mission Inn Museum's early docent training program, even though the hotel remained closed after a lengthy renovation. (The dedication of the museum's early docents is witnessed by the fact that, in 1992, the hotel had yet to open after an eight-year long renovation. Most of them had been giving tours of the perimeter for years before they ever set foot inside the chain-link fence that surrounded the hotel.)

In signing up to be a curator, I was expected to help the museum's education curator, Nancy Wenzel, with the training of docents—not something I was prepared for in those early days of gainful employment. (This was still after the renovation, after the Omni Hotels' bankruptcy, and before Duane Roberts' purchase.) So, I devoured Esther Klotz's book about the hotel, as well as DeWitt Hutchings' "Handbook," along with anything else I could lay my hands on in order to prepare. I think after my first couple of lectures Joan must have recognized I was floundering and took pity on me. As a curator back then, I had a set of master keys to the hotel, so with security's permission, Joan and I took a private tour around the hotel, with Joan leading the way. On this and other occasions, she shared with me everything she knew about the hotel and its place in the city's cultural history. She had generously taken me under her wing (no small feat for someone as petite as Joan was) to guide my curiosity and understanding. From this beginning my friendship with Joan Hall began.

A few years later, near the end of my tenure at the hotel, Joan was completing the first volume of her *Through the Doors of the Mission Inn*. I had been helping her select photos for the book with images from the Mission Inn Museum's collections. She flattered me one day by trusting me enough to ask if I would proof read the manuscript for her. The book was published in 1996. I left the Mission Inn the following year.

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Soon after, Joan began work on the second volume of *Through the Doors* and asked if I would help her come up with more famous visitors to the hotel. I think she was a little afraid she might have exhausted peoples' interest with the first volume, but after a couple of brainstorming sessions we were able to come up with a list of enough interesting visitors to the Inn to fill another book.

Joan was a meticulous researcher, relying heavily on primary sources like newspapers and manuscripts; she needed to have an overwhelming trust in a secondary source if she was going to use it. She was always generous with her research, too. Ask her a question about some obscure historical event or person and if she didn't have the answer in her head, she knew where to find it and would get back to you.

She was often shy about speaking in public or on camera. I only remember a couple of instances when she agreed to talk in front of a camera; once for a short film highlighting local historians for the Riverside Local History Resource Center and once again for a filmed interview in front of Riverside's Chinese Pavilion, the topic of which I have forgotten. As a docent at the Mission Inn, she usually took



Here is Joan with one of her favorite visitors to the Mission Inn.

on the role of tourist wrangler at the back of the group, making sure no one wandered where they weren't supposed to go, and leaving the speaking part to another docent. In public situations she was often reluctant to comment on what she was working on, and it was a rare occasion when she entered into a public debate about local historical events. I did feel privileged once to witness a friendly disagreement between Joan and fellow local historian, Tom Patterson, over the true identity of the circus elephant who rampaged through the streets of downtown Riverside in 1908. One of them was convinced it was Floto while the other equally sure it was Schneider. Both had reasoned arguments and nothing was resolved.

And, if I could remember who fell on which side, I might get a good night's sleep.

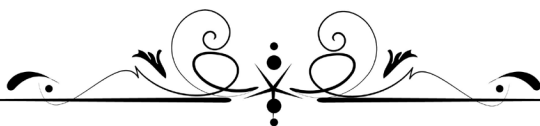
Joan's and my friendship continued to grow. When we figured out our birthdays were just days apart we started having an annual



On March 26, 2015, Joan was honored at the opening reception of the exhibit at the Mission Inn entitled "Through the Doors: Famous Visitors of the Mission Inn" and she also signed books. Here she is with close friend Dona Wilson.

lunch together. Later on, the birthday celebration grew with the addition of mutual friends, Richard and Robin Hanks. After I joined the staff of the Riverside Municipal Museum I was able to help Joan with some of her later books, mostly finding manuscript sources and appropriate photos, especially so for her *Riverside's Invisible Past* (2009). She would also pop in if she was downtown just to say "Hi" or to steal me away for lunch or a coffee. We never wanted for something to talk about. When my wife died a few years ago, Joan was the first person to knock on my door. Ever after, we maintained regular phone conversations. She was always checking up on me, always making sure I was all right.

Kevin Hallaran





*Joan and Robin Hanks at a book signing on the
Old Riverside Foundation home tour.*

The first time I remember meeting Joan was in 2003 on the Old Riverside Foundation Home Tour when she was signing and selling her newest book, *Cottages, Colonials and Community Places of Riverside, California*. I had always wanted a copy of her *Adobes, Bungalows and Mansions of Riverside, California* but everyone I knew who had a copy refused to part with it. I went to the home tour specifically to buy her book, along with a copy for my husband, Richard, who worked with Joan when he was at the Riverside Local History Resource Center from 1998 to 2000. In 2004, Richard found a first edition copy of her *Adobes* book at an antique store in Redlands (for a couple hundred dollars) and bought it for my birthday.

I started working for Joan in October of 2007 after Richard rekindled their friendship at a newspaper conference at the Riverside Convention Center. She was looking for someone to help her layout her new book on Matthew Gage and I was becoming proficient in Quark and pagination at my part-time, post-retirement graphics job. We started working together and developed a friendship that grew into something that neither one of us expected.

Joan had been publishing books for years and had her own publishing company, Highgrove Press, but she had always relied on the printers do the layout as well as the printing. I made a proposal for my graphics work and she accepted. Joan had definite opinions about how things should be, so we often worked together in her “cloffice,” as Nancy Parrish affectionately called it, in the closet of her guest room. When it came time to look for photographs and do more research, we worked with Kevin, who was a longtime friend of Joan’s. Kevin’s invaluable assistance not only made this book possible, but all of Joan’s future books as well. We solicited bids on the printing in April of 2008 and we kept to Joan’s small runs of 500 books.

While we were working on *Pursuing Eden*, Joan called me in a panic and said she was “*up a creek*” because she had been assigned to sign books at Casa Margarita on the ORF Home Tour, but she had already sold out of the *Cottages* book. So she and I put together a numbered booklet on “Casa Margarita” that we signed and sold and that was my first “book signing with Joan.” There would be many more.

Joan liked to deal with local printers, so by late July 2008 we finally decided on Acrey and Tharp Printing. Dave Tharp was quite a character and he convinced us to print the books in soft cover, so we had to rework the files. Joan asked me to design the cover of *Pursuing Eden*, which was an honor, and after that the work progressed at Dave’s pace. Joan was a keen marketer, so her goal was to have the book out by Christmas. We had our book signing at Barnes & Noble in the Galleria at Tyler in Riverside on December 6, 2008.

Something I discovered about Joan was that she always had to have something to do. Over the next year, Joan worked on her new manuscript and for much of 2010 she and I were researching, collecting photographs and laying out her next book, *Riverside’s Invisible Past*. She had published a soft cover version of this book in 1979, but this time she wanted a coffee table, hard cover book:

At the September 9, 2010 RMA Board meeting Joan offered to donate the copyright of her book, *Riverside’s Invisible Past*, to the RMA. She requested that they publish the book using funds from the RMA Press with the stipulation that the proceeds they receive from the sales of the book replenish the Press account so that those funds will still be available for future publishing. All additional proceeds after repaying the Press account will go to the RMA general fund to aid in their continuing support

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of the Riverside Metropolitan Museum and its programs. The beautiful hard cover *Riverside's Invisible Past* was published in late November 2010. It was sure to become a collector's item in the not too distant future.

Joan's next book project was the story of Jonathan Tippet, an early champion of the rights of Southern California Indians. She spent countless hours researching and writing his story and during this time she decided she wanted to retire her publishing company. I decided to start Coyote Hill Press and she walked me through the process of setting up a DBA, putting the press releases in the newspaper, buying ISBN numbers, and all the elements of establishing my own publishing company.

Over the years, Joan and I continued to do book signings at the Old Riverside Foundation Home Tour so she could exhaust her inventory of books. In 2011 we were at the Ames-Westbrook house and in 2012 we were at the Lamar-Merrihew house. During this time we joined the "Leo Lunches" at the Mission Inn with Joan, Richard, Kevin and me (the token Gemini). In 2013, Richard was asked by the Riverside Metropolitan Museum to write a book about a Civil War soldier, Edwin Hall Higley based on 73 letters in their collection. So, in 2014, two of the first books published by Coyote Hill Press were *Vermont's Proper Son* by Richard A. Hanks and *Riverside's One & Only Buffalo Heart* by Joan H. Hall. While working on Joan's book I spent so much time in the guest bed on my laptop computer that Howard often accused me of sleeping on the job. Joan did the indexes for both her book and Richard's, which she did by hand on 3x5 cards, because Joan felt that an accurate index was critical to the success of a scholarly work.

In August of 2014, Richard and I retired to an island in the Puget Sound in Washington and both books were published by then. In October, Joan wrote me that she had received an email from Ernest Siva, who had read her new book and wanted her to speak at one of the Dragonfly lecture series at the Dorothy Ramon Learning Center. She declined because she had retired from public speaking, however, she was very flattered to have been asked.

When I left California, Joan promised to email me every Monday morning, which she did faithfully until the very end. We also became friends on Facebook so she could keep up with our active life. During this time, Joan continued to write articles, but she had pretty much stopped doing any public appearances. We had hopes of re-printing *Pursuing Eden*

which we felt was one of her best works, but in 2016 Joan started working on a manuscript of Cornelius Rumsey and on one of my many visits she gave me a copy of her finished product to read. In January 2018, business and family



A photo of Howard and Joan with their oldest son, Eric.

brought us back to California for numerous visits and we always spent time with Joan and Howard.

One day in March, she and I decided we were going to publish *A Riverside Dynasty* and sell it at the Old Riverside Foundation Home Tour at the Rumsey house. We worked in secret until we were sure we could pull this off and on April 18th I received this email from her: *"Hi Robin first draft arrived - working on corrections and index- hope to get it back to you over weekend so you can more or less put it to bed before your trip to So Cal how long do you think it will take to publish and have in hand? palz Joan."* By that Friday she sent me her corrections, and a few days later the acknowledgments and index. We later had lots of laughs over Howard helping her download the files to a flash drive and get it printed at PIP --that was more technology than Howard had ever had to deal with. But Joan was adamant about correcting mistakes and she assured me that even though she was having eye problems she could find mistakes because she had magnifying glasses in every room.

I flew down to California in May and Joan and I met with Nancy Parrish and my sister, Linda Dilday. We talked about sales, advertising,

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marketing and fundraising. Joan was as excited as we had seen her in some time. As humble as Joan was about her writing, she loved it when people wanted to read her work. Joan was thrilled to receive ten finished copies a few weeks later that she could give away to all those who had helped her.

In June there was another joyous gathering in Joan's home with Linda, Nancy, Richard and Howard—it included “all of us Geminis.” Linda and Nancy regaled us with stories of how well the book was received at the home tour. Before we left to come home, Richard and I spent the afternoon with Howard and Joan and they told us all about their beginnings in Riverside, early water rights and the adventures of inheriting orange groves. I never met anyone quite like Joan Hall and I am so proud to have been a part of this woman's life and to have helped her publish many of her greatest works. Coyote Hill Press will continue to keep her legacy alive.

We will all miss her for a very long time.

Robin S. Hanks



A photo of Joan and J.J., her granddaughter and namesake, posted on Facebook.

Annotated List of Works by Joan Hall

by Steve Lech

Books

1. Hall, Joan. *A Citrus Legacy*. Highgrove Press, Riverside, California: 1992.

Stephen Henderson Herrick, Joan Hall's great-grandfather, is the subject of this book of skilled research into the Iowa syndicate that started East Riverside, plus Herrick's years of citrus cultivation and the early citrus industry in Riverside in general. There is much good information about Matthew Gage also, which was expanded upon in *Pursuing Eden* (see below).

2. Hall, Joan. *Cottages, Colonials, and Community Places of Riverside, California*. Highgrove Press, Riverside, California: 2003.

This book is a continuation of Joan's efforts in *Adobes, Bungalows, and Mansions of Riverside, California* (see below). *Cottages* goes into the history of some of the other homes not mentioned in *Adobes*, plus many of the other non-residential structures such as theaters, business buildings, etc. True to form, it offers great research into many more examples of Riverside's striking architecture.

3. Hall, Joan. *Know Your City*. James W. Miller Realty Co., Riverside, California: 1979.

A small, scarce booklet/brochure introducing new residents to some of Riverside's major historical landmarks. Commissioned by James W. Miller Realty, this booklet would have been given to new residents so they could become familiar with the basics of Riverside's history and historic buildings.

4. Hall, Joan. *Pursuing Eden - Matthew Gage: His Challenges, Conquests and Calamities*. Highgrove Press, Riverside, California: 2008.

One of Joan Hall's major works, this book details the trials and tribulations of Matthew Gage as he came to Riverside as a Canadian jeweler and became the developer of one of Riverside's major water systems and also the wealthy Arlington Heights section of Riverside. This book is a must-read for anyone trying to understand how Riverside and the early citrus industry grew to become such an important force in early Southern California history.

5. Hall, Joan. *A Riverside Dynasty*. Coyote Hill Press, Camano Island, Washington: 2018.

Joan's last publication came out in time for the 2018 Vintage Home Tour sponsored by the Old Riverside Foundation. *A Riverside Dynasty* covers the life and times of Cornelius Rumsey, one of Riverside's wealthiest transplants, and his large home and estate near Victoria Hill.

6. Hall, Joan. *Riverside's Invisible Past*. Highgrove Press, Riverside, California: 1979.
7. Hall, Joan. *Riverside's Invisible Past*. Riverside Museum Press, Riverside, California: 2010.

Both editions of *Riverside's Invisible Past* are written and laid out just like the *Adobes* and *Cottages* books, except that the subjects of these two books are buildings that are no longer with us. Included are such former landmarks as the Rubidoux Hotel, the Loring Opera House, and the Anchorage Hotel. As always, there is lots of great research into the buildings that once graced Riverside in years past.

8. Hall, Joan. *Riverside's One & Only Buffalo Heart*. Coyote Hill Press, Riverside, California: 2014.

Another of Joan's major works chronicles the life work of Jonathan Tibbet, a native Southern Californian who settled on Prospect Avenue in Riverside and devoted his life to the study of the American Indian. Tibbet was known for his study of the American Indian and being a very shrewd businessman and collector. During the 1920s, Tibbet and his wife Emma hosted several Mission Indian Federation conferences at their property during which hundreds of Indian families would camp for a week twice a year.

9. Hall, Joan. *So What's New?* Highgrove Press, Riverside, California: 1992.

Throughout her many years of research using the local newspapers, Joan Hall came across countless little "snippets" of information about happenings and people in early Riverside. *So What's New* is a compilation of many of them, mostly humorous, showing what life was like in Riverside throughout the first 40 – 50 years of its existence. Chuck Stiles collaborated with Joan to illustrate the publication.

10. Hall, Joan. *Through the Doors of the Mission Inn, Volume I.* Highgrove Press, Riverside, California: 1996.
11. Hall, Joan. *Through the Doors of the Mission Inn, Volume II.* Highgrove Press, Riverside, California: 2000.

These two books are the definitive guide to many of the notable personalities who came to or stayed at the Mission Inn. Each chapter has a little bit about the notable person, plus when and how he/she came to the Inn and why. A must-have for aficionados of Riverside's landmark hotel.

12. Hall, Joan. *The Victoria Club 1903-1978.* The Victoria Club, Riverside, California: 1978.

(cont.)

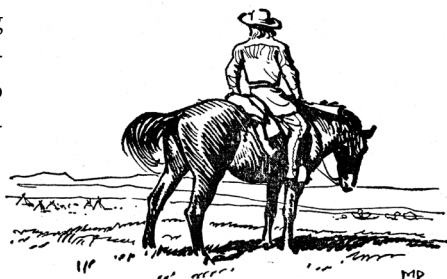
A short booklet written for the 75th anniversary of Riverside's pre-eminent social club. There are many tidbits about the club, plus a good discussion of how Frank Miller played a major role in the club's founding.

13. Hall, Joan and Esther Klotz. *Adobes, Bungalows, and Mansions of Riverside, California*. Riverside Museum Press, Riverside, California: 1985.
14. Hall, Joan and Esther Klotz. *Adobes, Bungalows, and Mansions of Riverside, California Revisited*. Highgrove Press, Riverside, California: 2005.

The two editions of what is familiarly known as Riverside's "Red Book" have been immensely popular to local historians, preservationists, and anyone with even a remote interest in the great variety of architecture that makes up Riverside's built environment. The books are filled with chapters on many of Riverside's notable historic homes. Originally published in 1985, *Adobes* became so sought after by the late 1990s and 2000s that several first-edition copies sold for \$500.

15. Hall, Joan, Esther Klotz and Harry Lawton (editors). *A History of Citrus in the Riverside Area*. Riverside Museum Press, Riverside, California: 1969.

In anticipation of Riverside's centennial, Joan Hall collaborated with local historians Esther Klotz and Harry Lawton to publish a booklet of 15 articles addressing various aspects of citrus history in the area. Joan also contributed to the publication herself (see below).



Articles

1. Hall, Joan. "Agencies Supporting Your Museum." Report of the Riverside Museum Associates, Vol. 4, No. 2: June, 1967.

This article outlines the three main groups – The Museum Board of Trustees, the Junior League, and the Riverside Museum Associates – who work to support the mission of the Riverside Municipal Museum. It is meant as an introductory article too, outlining the beginning of the RMA.

2. Hall, Joan. "Before the Rotunda, the YMCA was Here." The Inn-Sider (newsletter of the Mission Inn Foundation), Vol. 115, pp. 1-2, 7, November-December, 2010.

Frank Miller was a staunch supporter of the YMCA and set out a parcel near the northwest corner of his Glenwood lot for the Y to construct a building. This building was in use for several years, but became less-than-desirable due to the larger hotel next to it. In 1909, the Y moved to 8th and Lemon. This article details the many aspects of Miller's interaction with the YMCA in Riverside.

3. Hall, Joan. "A Bridge Across the Arroyo." Victoria AveNews (newsletter of Victoria Avenue Forever), Vol. 25, No. 4, p. 1: November, 2017.

Priestly Hall and Matthew Gage joined forces to construct the first Victoria Avenue bridge in order to make their lands southeast of downtown Riverside accessible for investors. This article outlines how that happened, and how and why the Victoria Bridge we know today came about.

4. Hall, Joan. "The Day Frank Miller Died." The Inn-Sider (newsletter of the Mission Inn Foundation), Vol. 110/111, pp. 5-6, January-April, 2010.

This article details the many tributes, both public and private, that occurred upon the death of Frank Miller of the Mission Inn. Accounts are given of both the funeral service held in the St. Francis Chapel, along the with graveside services at Evergreen Cemetery. It shows just how Frank Miller was thought of by Riversiders and others upon his death in June, 1935.

5. Hall, Joan. "Death Valley Scotty Offers All That Glitters." Journal of the Riverside Historical Society, Vol. 6, pp. 49-57: February, 2002.

Death Valley Scotty, the consummate desert rat and, some would say, outright con man, is best known for his wit, wisdom, and the massive castle that he built over several years in the northern reaches of Death Valley. His many exploits took him all over the west, and his few but well-publicized visits to Riverside are discussed in this article which brings to light a mystery of the time – what was in Scotty's bag when he came to Riverside??

6. Hall, Joan. "The Gage Canal and the East Riverside Water Co." Report of the Riverside Museum Associates, Vol. 3, No. 3: October, 1966.

This is a short account of Stephen Herrick and the development of East Riverside and the Gage Canal. It was written by Joan because she was doing research into Stephen L. Herrick and discovered his father's manuscript about memories of early Riverside (which is similarly reprinted in the same newsletter).

7. Hall, Joan. "George Wong: One Lucky China Boy." Riverside Museum Associates Report, Vol. 11, No. 4: April, 1985.

George Wong was one of Riverside's most colorful residents. In this article, his life is recounted, especially his times in Riverside and in Riverside's Chinatown. He lived on and off with the Herrick's

(Joan's grandparents), which is how she got to be so knowledgeable about George Wong. George often called himself "one lucky china boy," hence the subtitle of the article.

8. Hall, Joan. "Health Seekers." *Journal of the Riverside Historical Society*, Vol. 1, pp. 19-25, February, 1997.

This article, in the very first edition of the *Journal of the Riverside Historical Society*, concentrates on the dual arrival in Riverside of Albert S. White and the James Bettner family. Using the famous period travel guide *California for Health, Pleasure, and Residence* by Charles Nordhoff, White and Bettner were drawn to Southern California, and eventually Riverside, for the same reason – health, and the perceived ability of the warm, dry climate to cure many ailments of the time.

9. Hall, Joan. "Journey of the Christ Statue." *Inland Chronicler*, Issue No. 1, pp. 10-14: Riverside, California: Fall 2006.

The Christ Statue referred here is an old damaged wooden cross holding a bronze Christ figure from the Church of Saint Pierre of Ypres, Belgium. Joan Hall documents the travels of the statue from Belgium after World War I to the Mission Inn in Riverside, and then later to Stanford University.

10. Hall, Joan. "The Later Packinghouses," in *A History of Citrus in the Riverside Area*. Joan Hall, Esther Klotz, and Harry Lawton (editors). Riverside Museum Press, Riverside, California: 1969.

Joan Hall's contribution to the 15 articles contained in the *History of Citrus* publication. In it, she documents several of the non-early packing houses including Boyd and Devine, the Pachappa Orange Growers' Association, the National Orange Company, and others.

(cont.)

11. Hall, Joan. "Little Sam, 1848-1939." *Journal of the Riverside Historical Society*, Vol. 17, pp. 51-58: February 2013.

Little Sam was the American name of Hop Kim, the Chinese servant of the Bettner family. In this article, Joan Hall recounts the life of Hop Kim and his long employment with the Bettners. Also discussed is the forced relocation of Riverside's Chinatown from downtown to Brockton Avenue.

12. Hall, Joan. "The Rising Sun in Riverside." *Riverside Museum Associates Report*, Vol. 15, No. 2: February, 1989.

This article recounts some of the first encounters with Japanese in Riverside, but mainly reviews the interactions between the Japanese and Frank Miller. Outlined are Miller's receiving the Order of the Rising Sun, plus a small ceremony held in the Loring Opera House when a new Japanese emperor ascended to the throne.

13. Hall, Joan. "One More Step Ahead." *Report of the Riverside Museum Associates*, Vol. 3, No. 1: February, 1966.

As president of the Riverside Museum Associates at that time, Joan Hall wrote this article to document the idea and effort behind the RMA's reprinting of the 1883 *History of San Bernardino and San Diego Counties* book by W. W. Elliott. The book was available for many years and was an often-used reprint of a very scarce book.

14. Hall, Joan. "Riverside's Historical Societies Centennial." *Journal of the Riverside Historical Society*, Vol. 7, pp. 1-6: February, 2003.

Riverside has had many ups and downs with several groups interested in its history. This article outlines the various attempts at starting, and then keeping, what would become the Riverside Historical Society as we know it today.

- 15, Hall, Joan. "The S. L. Herrick Basket Collection." Report of the Riverside Museum Associates, Vol. 3, No. 3: October, 1966.

This article outlines the acquisition of the Stephen L. Herrick basket collection by the Riverside Municipal (now Metropolitan) Museum.



Picture accompanying Joan Hall's article about Stephen L. Herrick and his basket collection. He is shown here in his "Indian" room.

16. Hall, Joan. "Tom." Journal of the Riverside Historical Society, Vol. 11, pp. 7-8: February, 2007.

A memorial tribute to long-time *Press-Enterprise* reporter/columnist and local historian Tom Patterson (April 1, 1909 – January 14, 2006).

17. Hall, Joan. "Through the Doors, All Over the Inn." *The Inn-Sider* (newsletter of the Mission Inn Foundation), Vol. 122, p. 8, Spring 2012.

Despite the title, this article is not an advertisement for Joan's 2-volume series of the notable people who stayed at the Inn. Instead, it is an encapsulated history of her involvement with the Mission Inn from the early days of the Friends of the Mission Inn, culminating with a short mention of her research into the famous faces who have graced the hotel.

18. Hall, Joan. "Victoria Avenue Without Rails." *Victoria AveNews* (newsletter of Victoria Avenue Forever), Vol. 25, No. 2, p. 1: April, 2017.

This article details how Frank Miller and Henry Huntington had plans to extend Riverside's electric streetcar line down Victoria Avenue, much to the consternation of Arlington Heights residents. Although an agreement was made, it was never acted on, and Victoria Avenue never saw streetcars along its path.

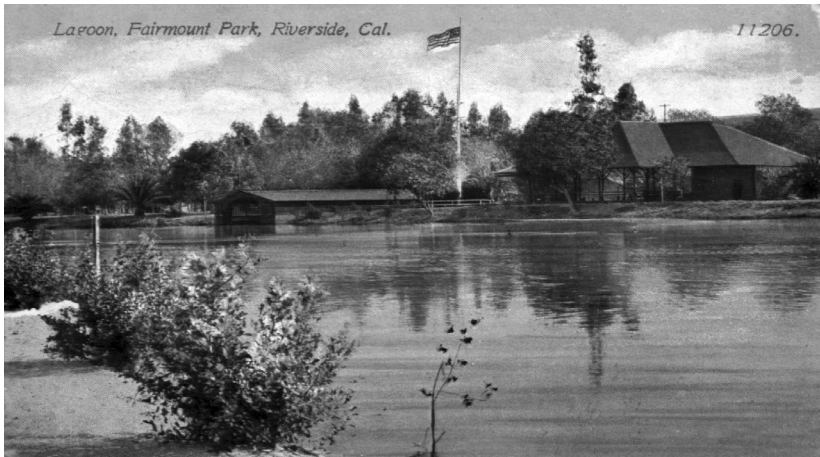
19. Hall, Joan. "Victoria Club Centennial – 2003." *Journal of the Riverside Historical Society*, Vol. 7, pp. 25-29: February, 2003. The Victoria Club was an early social club founded around the golf course in the Tequesquite Arroyo. It has a long and proud history dating to 1903 and has played an important role in the city's development. The history of that organization, concentrating on its founding, is detailed in this article, plus a booklet (see above) that Hall wrote in 1978 for the organization's 75th anniversary.
20. Hall, Joan and Esther Klotz. "The Formation of Riverside County." *Report of the Riverside Museum Associates*, Vol. 5, No. 1: February, 1968.

For the County's 75 anniversary, this article appeared in the RMA newsletter. It is a quick description of how the county formed and how some personalities, such as Frank Miller and Henry Streeter, were involved. Unfortunately, it is based on the oft told (but not true) dictum that Riverside County was formed due to the want of a new courthouse by San Bernardino County.

21. Hall, Joan and Laura Klure. "Benedict Castle Revisited." Journal of the Riverside Historical Society, Vol. 15, pp. 6-21: February 2011.

In this article, Joan Hall collaborated with Laura Klure to bring to light some new and different information on the earliest years of one of Riverside's noteworthy landmarks – Benedict Castle. Together, they wrote this article which, among other things, brings to light the namesake of Benedict Castle – Charles Benedict.

Postcards from Our Area



*View of the lagoon, boat house, and pavillion at Fairmount Park, circa 1910.
From the collection of Steve Lech*

Sherman Institute in the Golden Age of Native American Sport

By Tom Willman

Saturday, April 19, 1913: The 2nd Annual Los Angeles *Times* Modified Marathon, a 10-mile foot race over downtown LA streets, was scheduled to start at 2:15 p.m. The city was abuzz: Track meets were a popular spectator sport of the age and long street runs were still novel. It would be a street festival, with dozens of top college and athletic club runners and thousands lining the route. The *Times* had been promoting the race for weeks. The victor would become a candidate for the next U.S. Olympic Marathon team.

The winner of the inaugural *Times* race, staged the year before, had been a complete unknown: Philip Zeyouma, a Hopi Indian and the lone student entrant from Riverside's Sherman Institute.¹ Soon after that, another unheralded Sherman runner, Albert Ray (Pima), had won his first-ever races with shocking dominance. This year both were running in the *Times*' event as part of a team of 10 Sherman runners. Ray and Zeyouma were seen as serious contenders. Promoters played up the rest of the Sherman team as a novelty in an elite field.

What happened that day is little remembered, which is a shame. It is the stuff of sports legend, and of the proud athletic heritage of Sherman. Sherman's Braves ran away with the race.

"Pima, Hopi, Pueblo – the finish of the second *Times* Modified Marathon run was like a roll call of the great tribes of the Southwest," wrote *Times* columnist Harry Carr. "It was an Indians' race from the crack of the starting gun until Albert Ray – the Pima boy – came bounding down Broadway to the finish like a scared jack rabbit. The first white man to cross the tape came struggling along in the wake of the seventh Indian."²

No one could have imagined such an outcome. Eighty-six years later another veteran *Times* sportswriter, Earl Gustkey, sat down to choose the greatest Southern California track and field achievements of the last hundred years. In a city that had hosted two Olympic Games and



Today, the retelling of this Native American saga generally boils down to Carlisle and Haskell, Thorpe, and a few other stars invariably nicknamed “Chief.” But it’s not entirely true – it’s not complete – because there’s scant mention of Riverside’s Sherman Institute. A hundred years on, a re-examination of the record suggests that Sherman’s relegation to footnote status is both inaccurate and unfair.

Particularly in the days before World War I, Sherman’s athletes made names for themselves and their school in all sports. They played before thousands of roaring spectators in Los Angeles. They beat USC at football more than once. (Never a college, Sherman was nonetheless a clear head-to-head matchup). And in a titanic face-off with mighty Carlisle, Sherman Indians were transformed into LA hometown heroes in one afternoon. In baseball, Sherman’s teams had strong records, often beating colleges (here too, USC). Sherman also had a common heritage with Riverside’s first Major League star, New York Giants’ catcher John “Chief” Meyers. Yet it was in distance running that Sherman’s athletes scored their greatest triumphs of the age. Theirs is a story of Native Americans (especially the



At Pennsylvania ceremonies honoring Carlisle's stars after the 1912 Olympics. Seated left to right: Coach Pop Warner, ten-thousand meters silver medalist Louis Tewanima, and pentathlon/decathlon champion Jim Thorpe. Credit: Cumberland County Historical Society, Carlisle, Pa.

Hopi, and other tribes of the arid Southwest) being “discovered” in a sport that had been central to their culture, religious practices -- their way of life -- for untold generations before the first westering pioneers ever appeared on the horizon.

All this was upstart heroics as far the nation’s original athletic competitors, the big Eastern universities, were concerned. Their teams had been competing against one another for decades before Sherman came along. And Sherman was over the horizon. The nation’s largest cities – and its most influential sports pages – were all in the East. Eastern teams and athletes dominated the publicity, Olympic team and All-American picks. Case in point - Louis Tewanima was a track teammate of Jim Thorpe’s and indisputably a world-class distance runner. Showcased at Carlisle, he was twice named an Olympian, and was the Silver medalist in the 1912 ten thousand meters. Whether Tewanima would have been “discovered” at Sherman is problematic. He was Hopi, from Arizona, as was his contemporary, Sherman’s Philip Zeyouma. But west of the Mississippi – all of latter-day Indian Country – was rarely part of the narrative of this new Golden Age of Native American athletics. And soon enough, this age would begin to pass. History intervened with a world war, and the weathervane of federal Indian policy began to swing.

Great Native American athletes did not go away. The spotlight no longer shone on their stage.

When Sherman opened in 1902, it was the government’s 25th (and last) such school. In broad strokes, Sherman operated on the basic lines of the first school, laid down a generation earlier at Carlisle. Educational terms called for complete surrender of Native American culture – assimilation into the mainstream, in all its economic, religious, and cultural manifestations. Those policies are controversial to this day. Until 1916, Sherman educated students only in grades one to eight, with vocational education seen as complete at that point (promotion in grade was by mastery, not age; Sherman could have students in their early 20s).⁶

Yet in 1902, times were changing. When Sherman opened, Theodore Roosevelt was in the White House, and a new Progressive age had dawned. Presidential historian Douglas Brinkley suggests that a sense of “affirmative action” now infused Indian education.⁷ In fact, across America there were

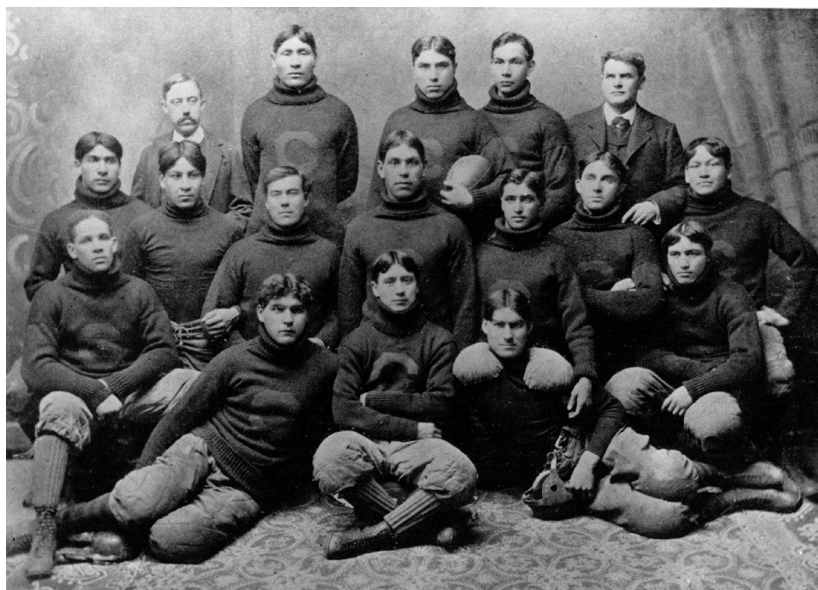
still few high school graduates. In 1900, according to the U.S. Department of Education, only 6.4 of every 100 17-year-olds had received a diploma.⁸ Census data showed 1.75 million children were not in school at all, but working in mines, mills, and factories.⁹ In that context, by 1907 Sherman was serving pupils from 48 tribes. Many arrived with their own distinctive tribal languages and customs, wholly unable to speak or read English. There were different measures entirely for their educational progress.¹⁰

What did all this mean to Sherman students? They lived in two worlds. UC Riverside history professor Clifford Trafzer has concluded that many students “turned the power” of their own culture to successfully navigate Sherman, taking its advantages to create opportunities for themselves and their people as they tried to walk the old ways.¹¹ Author Diana Meyers Bahr nuances this, suggesting successful students found a “middle course” that let them make accommodations at Sherman while maintaining the integrity of their own culture.¹²



Living in two worlds: Traditional Cahuilla basket, crafted by the mother of Sherman student Rafael Tortes (Cahuilla, Santa Rosa Band), with a modern theme -- a figure in a Sherman football uniform. C. 1905.

*Photo, Hood Museum of Art, Dartmouth:
Bequest of Frank C. and Clara G. Churchill*



FOOTBALL TEAM OF 1900

SENECA JOHNSON	THOMPSON MILLER	REDWATER SCHOLDER SMITH	WHELOCK PIERCE HUDSON	SCOTT ROBERTS ROGERS	WARNER WARREN	METOXEN SICKLES
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The Carlisle Indian School football team, 1900. Middle row, third and fourth from left: Teammates Joseph Scholder and Bemus Pierce. Both would play and coach for Sherman and become career-long fixtures on Sherman's staff.

Credit: Cumberland County Historical Society, Carlisle, Pa.

In sports, this concept was not an abstraction. The playing field could be leveled, the cultural dominance rebalanced. Sherman athletes found they could turn the power, they could kindle pride and resolution among Sherman students. The record of their athletic achievements shows that's just what they did.

From the beginning, Sherman Institute also created an environment where this would seem possible. Sherman had great Native American athletic coaches.

Joseph Scholder (Mission) had been raised at Mesa Grande, east of Escondido, and was starting tackle on the Carlisle football team in the late 1890s. He was one of 75 Inland students to attend Carlisle over the years, enrolled as Mission Indians. Scholder graduated in 1900 and came

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to work at Sherman in 1902. As with most staffers, he could be a jack-of-all trades; he could do construction work and teach it, and could coach football, baseball, and track. (In the early years, he often suited up and played in exhibition games).

Then there was Bemus Pierce (Seneca). In those early days of college football, a 190-pound player was a tank. Pierce was Carlisle's first captain in the 1890s, and the first Indian All-American. He topped six feet and weighed 225. Beyond size, he had hurdler agility, sprinter speed, and he routinely played 60 ferocious minutes a game. He later coached college as well as high school, and he played on early professional teams before coming to Sherman. He was a central figure when Sherman Institute vaulted to football prominence in California in one epic, thrilling game. It was, by any other name, the 1904 Rose Bowl.

A New Year's football game had only been associated with the Rose Parade once before. In 1902, Michigan crushed Stanford, 49-0. Parade



Sherman Institute football team, c. 1902. Many of these players would figure in the great Carlisle game of New Year's Day, 1904, including Silvas Lubo, who would score Sherman's touchdown (top left); Bemus Pierce (top, second from right); and quarterback and captain Ben Neafus (bottom right).

Credit: Courtesy of Sherman Museum

sponsors turned to chariot races and picnic games in the park after that.¹³ But that left a holiday void for Los Angeles football fans, and in late 1903 Pop Warner was arranging a western tour for his powerful Carlisle team. An all-Indian matchup on New Year's Day (starting right after the parade) was a promotional dream. With Sherman cast as David vs. Goliath, it would be the true model for the holiday bowl game of the year.

For Sherman, in just its second year, this was an ambitious undertaking. Pierce had a nucleus of solid players and as quarterback, he had a star in Ben Neafus (Round Valley confederation, Northern California). Pierce would also put another star on the field against his alma mater: himself. But Sherman's underdog status was clear, and was underscored when it lost a Thanksgiving Day tune-up to Stanford, 18-0. Carlisle really was a giant. Officially, for this season, it was 10-2-1. The only losses were to national champion Princeton by a score of 11-0, and to perennial powerhouse Harvard, by a single point, 12-11.¹⁴ Carlisle's star quarterback and team captain was James Johnson, a consensus All-American.¹⁵

Weighing all that, the Los Angeles *Times* handicapped the New Year's game bluntly: "No sane footballist expects the Sherman braves to beat Carlisle, or even come close to it, and if the local team succeeds in holding its powerful antagonist to a score of less than 24 to 0, it will have done quite all that can be asked of it; maybe more than should be expected."¹⁶

Sherman hosted Carlisle's players for two days before the game. On a warm New Year's afternoon, there were 5,500 fans in the stands when they took the field at LA's Prager Park. The vast majority was rooting for Sherman.

It started badly. Carlisle won the toss, elected to receive – and scored in less than four minutes. Johnson, their All-American, returned the first kickoff 25 yards. Then Carlisle's runners "bucked the line" and tested the ends, making steady gains. They ran a "trick play" and finally a runner hurdled the line for a touchdown (then worth five points). Point after was good. Score, quickly: 6-0 Carlisle. But Sherman, not daunted, roared back. Sherman's right half, Dan Magee (Luiseno), followed fine blocking around end for 45 yards. Sherman battered on relentlessly. Finally, Sherman's Sylvas Lubo (Cahuilla) bucked the line for eight yards and a score. Point after, good: Score 6-6.

And that's how the first half ended; actually, the whole game. It got very crazy after that.

The second half started with the teams pounding one another back and forth. The *LA Times* reported that, "The ball was on the Sherman Indians' 45-yard line, in possession of Carlisle. Just as the Eastern team was about to execute a play, Umpire C. D. Hauverman called an Indian off-side and, perhaps, involuntarily, blew his whistle for the play to stop. Both teams straightened up. Just then the Carlisle center passed the ball and half-back Charles jumped through the Sherman line and carried the ball for a touchdown. No attempt was made by the Sherman Indians to stop the Carlisle half-back, although Neafus and half a dozen other players were where they could touch him as he came through the line.

"Charles ran about twenty yards toward the Sherman goal, and, finding that he was not pursued, stopped and started to bring the ball back. Johnson, Carlisle's captain and quarter-back, motioned for Charles to run toward the goal, and he turned and leisurely walked across the line.

"Capt. Neafus of the Sherman team made a vigorous protest against this play, and while it was being discussed by the officials in the center of the field Johnson kicked a (point-after) goal."¹⁷

Incomprehensibly, Sherman's protests were to no avail. Officials ruled the ball had been in play and allowed the score to stand – including the point-after, which was kicked with neither team on the line of scrimmage. The crowd roared and hissed in fury. The teams resumed the general battering, but without further score. Final "technical" score, as the *Times* observed, was 12-6 Carlisle. But that *Times* writer noted, "The score should have been a tie, 6 to 6," and the headline on that story declared it: "Indian Battle Tie of East and West: Famous Carlisle Team Meets Match in Sherman Braves."¹⁸ The *Riverside Daily Press* was just short of apoplectic. It flatly declared the final score as 6-6.¹⁹ So did the *Los Angeles Evening Herald*.²⁰

When the rage subsided, everyone realized the score hardly mattered. Unsung Sherman had shocked the football world, playing powerhouse Carlisle to a draw. It was a Rose Bowl for the ages, however unofficial. It proved to Sherman's Native American athletes that they could play with anybody.

If New Year's 1904 established Sherman as a football school, the spring of 1905 began to establish it in baseball circles. A real opportunity turned up in the form of the Waseda University baseball team from Japan, traveling California on a cultural exchange tour. It was not a gimmick. Japan was already infatuated with the American national game, and Waseda's team had been playing together for two years. Sherman would play Waseda in Los Angeles. *The Sporting Life* newspaper observed: "For the first time a base ball game was played by teams whose players were from two races that have adopted a sport heretofore distinctively that of the white man."²¹

Sherman had already made its dramatic baseball debut. George Bancroft (Navajo) was Sherman's regular starting pitcher that year. On May 3 in Los Angeles, he had pitched a 10-inning complete game win over USC, 7-4. It was a landmark event: Sherman had won the first baseball game it had ever played against college competition.²²

To power up for the showcase Waseda game, Joe Scholder was installed in center field. And where there had been one player named Tortes in the lineup against USC, now there were two. One was certainly Alex Tortes (Santa Rosa Band of Cahuilla), a Sherman student who was a standout in football and baseball. He was quick, and sure-handed. That year he weighed about 150. Who was the addition? The box scores are little help: Tortes played catcher; C. Tortes played right field. The Santa Rosa Band of Cahuilla had plenty of good ballplayers named Tortes: Calistro, Alex, and others. But circumstantial evidence hints that it might have been yet another member of the band (and possibly Alex's cousin) playing under his mother's maiden name: 194-pound slugger John Tortes "Chief" Meyers.

Chief Meyers was destined to be a great baseball player. He would catch the two legendary pitchers of the era – Walter Johnson in winter ball in San Diego, and Christy Mathewson, who made him his personal battery mate, on the champion New York Giants. Meyers would play nine years in the Major Leagues. In 1912, he batted .358, second best in the National League. Born in Riverside in 1880, Meyers worked in the groves growing up. He spent portions of some years among clan members in Spring Rancheria, on the bench above the Santa Ana River, behind Little

Rubidoux Mountain. He also spent time on the Santa Rosa Reservation on the southern flank of Mt. San Jacinto. He grew up loving baseball. By the time Sherman opened, he had become a semipro baseball gypsy. In San Bernardino he played for a railroad team and worked in the rail yards with big-iron tools that built the muscles that would make line drives scream off his heavy bats. His big chance only came after he moved east to play.²³ But in the spring of 1905, he was pushing 25, tall and powerfully built. He was known as Meyers in the Arizona Copper Leagues, but reportedly sometimes played under his mother's name elsewhere.²⁴ He appears to have been between teams, waiting for his next chance, and thus available on the weekend when Waseda University came to LA.



John Tortes "Chief" Meyers as he appeared in 1907, playing for Butte, Montana. Pushing 27 and waiting to be discovered.

Credit: Collection of the author

In the game, played on Saturday, May 20, Sherman batters just could not get started against Kono, the iron-armed Japanese pitcher. They came up in the sixth inning, behind 6-0. Then, Sherman exploded with a rally. Bancroft, leading off, hit a single. A walk and an infield hit set the stage - the bases were loaded for the cleanup hitter, the catcher. Kono wound up and pitched - and it was the power-hitter's moment: "Tortes tried to remove the cover from the ball by knocking it to the score board," reported the *Los Angeles Herald*.²⁵ Just short of a grand slam homer, it drove in two runs and knocked Kono off balance. Before the inning was over the score was tied 6-6.

Waseda regained its lead soon enough, scoring another 6

runs over the last three innings. Final score, 12-7. Game accounts indicate at least five of Waseda's runs were unearned, and Sherman had the bases loaded when the game ended. It was not a mismatch. The game reaffirmed Sherman's new status as a serious baseball school. And it spread a lasting baseball reputation of Sherman, and Riverside, overseas: In fall, 1921, a team of Sherman baseball "ambassadors" sailed to Japan for a 15-game tour at the invitation of Japanese universities.

Down the generations, there has been a succession of sensational long-distance runners for Sherman. The great Harry Chaca (Hopi) won two celebrated full marathons in 1929. In the second, before thousands of cheering spectators, he covered the Olympic distance in a time that would have won the 1924 Olympic Marathon.²⁶ In the 1970s and '80s, under Coach Ken Taylor, Sherman's boys' cross country teams won 10 CIF Southern Section championships and a State championship. Since 1988, under Coach Tom Colley (an NCAA 1,500 meter champion and member of the Occidental College Hall of Fame), Sherman cross country teams have again won CIF and State championships. In 2017, both boys and girls cross country teams claimed league titles. Other Sherman students participate in a running club overseen by staffer Fred Martinez.²⁷ At Sherman Indian High School, they all share a place in a 116-year tradition of athletic excellence.

Postscript

Albert Ray, the great Pima runner, was not defeated but had a brief career. His Los Angeles victory was to have qualified him for a 1916 U.S. Olympic team berth, but World War I forced cancellation of those Berlin Games. Ray would be among at least 11 former Sherman students to die in service in that war.

Coaches Joseph Scholder and Bemus Pierce influenced generations of Sherman athletes. Both retired from Sherman in 1940.

In late 1918, with his baseball career over and the war raging, Chief Meyers volunteered for the U.S. Marine Corps. (He would soon learn of the valiant death in combat of a favorite New York teammate, "Harvard Eddie" Grant). The war ended before Meyers was sent overseas. He later



*The grave of Chief Meyers.
Credit: Collection of the author*

lived in Riverside and worked for the Indian Agency. He is buried at Green Acres Memorial Park, Bloomington, within sight of the hills above the old Spring Rancheria. His grave marker bears no mention of baseball, only his U.S. Marine Corps service.

Late in the summer of 1912, Coach Scholder helped arrange a 12-mile challenge run between Sherman's Philip Zeyouma and Carlisle's Louis Tewanima in the Arizona desert. The Hopi runners met in their respective school uniforms, with only a handful of Hopi men watching. As the two prepared to start, one of the older men scoffed that they didn't look like runners. Tewanima invited them to show what they could do. Several of the men discarded coats and shoes on the spot. The elders set a wicked pace and pulled out a lead. Zeyouma and Tewanima dropped out at six miles. It was later suggested they couldn't keep up. Perhaps they chose not to disrespect their elders. Coach Scholder described the lead runner as about 50, and so thin he looked consumptive. "Now don't it look to you like there are some great runners out there on the desert who would make a good showing against the distance runners of other nations?" he laughed. "I believe I will get busy and develop some real marathoners for the Olympic team next year."²⁸

Endnotes

1. Zeyouma was offered a spot on the 1912 U.S. Olympic Marathon team. For reasons then unclear, he didn't go. Nearly 100 years later, researcher Matthew Sakiestewa Gilbert found the explanation in a federal archive. Zeyouma chose to honor Hopi custom. He "did not go because of his father's objections." Gilbert, Matthew Sakiestewa. "Hopi Footraces and American Marathons, 1912-1930." *American Quarterly*, Vol. 62, No. 1, March 2010.
2. "Pima Indian Boy Wins Times Marathon Race," *Los Angeles Times*, April 20, 1913.
3. "The Long Run: Track and Field in L.A. Has a Storied History and an Uncertain Future." *Los Angeles Times*, December 29, 1999.
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5. Bloom, John. *To Show What an Indian Can Do: Sports at Native American Boarding Schools* (University of Minnesota Press, Minneapolis, 2000).
6. Bahr, Diana Meyers. *The Students of Sherman Indian School: Education and Native Identity Since 1892*. (University of Oklahoma Press, Norman, OK, 2014).
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9. Pusey, Allen. "June 3, 1918: Child Labor Law Declared Unconstitutional." (American Bar Association Journal, June 2015). Accessed online at http://www.abajournal.com/magazine/article/june_3_1918_child_labor_law
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11. Trafzer, Clifford E., and Loupe, Leleua. "From Perris Indian School to Sherman Institute," in *The Indian School on Magnolia Avenue: Voices and Images from Sherman Institute*. Trafzer, Clifford E., Matthew Sakiestewa Gilbert and Lorene Sisquoc, eds., (Oregon State University Press, Corvallis OR, 2012).
12. Bahr, Diana Meyers. *The Students of Sherman Indian School: Education and Native Identity Since 1892*. (University of Oklahoma Press, Norman, OK, 2014).
13. "Chariot Races a Big Feature." *Los Angeles Herald*, January 2, 1904.

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14. "Carlisle Indians a Speedy Proposition." *Riverside Daily Press*, December 29, 1903.
15. "Heap Bad Medicine for Californians." *Los Angeles Times*, December 26, 1903.
16. "Big Game Today: Indians vs. Indians." *Los Angeles Times*, January 1, 1904.
17. "Indian Battle Tie of East and West." *Los Angeles Times*, January 2, 1904.
18. *Ibid.*
19. "Sherman Played as Never Before." *Riverside Daily Press*, January 2, 1904.
20. *Ibid.*
21. "A New Departure: An Epoch-Marking Game of Base Ball." *Sporting Life*, June 10, 1905.
22. "Sherman Indian Nine Defeats U.S.C. Squad." *Los Angeles Herald*, May 4, 1905.
23. He would not be "discovered" until the age of 28.
24. Young, William A. *John Tortes 'Chief' Meyers: A Baseball Biography*. (McFarland & Co., Jefferson, NC, 2012)
25. "Jap Team Scalps Sherman Braves." *Los Angeles Herald*, May 21, 1905.
26. Gilbert, Matthew Sakiestewa. "Hopi Footraces and American Marathons, 1912-1930." *American Quarterly*, Vol. 62, No. 1, March 2010.
27. "Over 100 Years of Running Excellence." *The Sherman Times*, newsletter of Sherman Indian High School, Vol. 1, Issue 4, January 2018.
28. "Failed to Use Best Runners." *Grand Forks (ND) Herald*, January 29, 1913.



Notes for a Short History of the Riverside Men's Breakfast Forum

**Given at the annual Ladies' Night meeting
December 5, 2004, at the Victoria Country Club, Riverside**

by John G. Gabbert

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. It is a pleasure to be here tonight.

In speaking on the early history of the Breakfast Forum I would like to dedicate my remarks this evening to Dr. Homer Chapman. He and Tom Patterson are our two honorary members. Homer was a long colleague of all of us. He is now living at the Regents Point retirement complex in Irvine, California. Homer is now 106 years of age! He celebrated his birthday October 6th. He was born on that date in 1898. Thus Homer has lived in three centuries and through 27 national elections and under every president from McKinley to the present time. He joined the Breakfast Forum four days after his 34th birthday in 1934 and thus holds the longevity record in membership of 70 years! He is in a class by himself, still mentally alert, full of his musical genius at the piano and organ. He was a most dedicated participant in Forum activities for many years. Our recent national election reminds us that since the creation of the Breakfast Forum in 1932 there have been 19 such elections. From them 13 presidents have been either initially chosen or re-elected.

Over that period of 72 years the 250 or more men who have been the membership of the Breakfast Forum have talked away about politics, economics, local affairs, philosophy and almost every facet of life and human events. The first meeting of the Forum was held on May 25th, 1932. Since then more than 1,650 meetings have been held and over 2,070 individual presentations have been made.

You may say, "Wait a minute. How could there have been more speeches than there were meetings held?"

The answer is that I conservatively estimate there were at least 420 early meetings when there were two speakers per meeting. That means there

were at least 840 speakers over approximately 20 years when such speaker format was followed. Adding these up and estimating the average speaking time for each of those 2,070 speakers at 20 minutes, the total time of all speeches would amount to a little over 86 eight-hour days of solid talk!

Now, graphically, let me point out that if we had a meeting tomorrow morning of the Breakfast Forum and we had 24 speakers covering a solid eight hours at 20 minutes each, and every other speaker followed daily until we had 2,070 of those speeches put together, we would end up, if we were still sane, sometime on February 26th next year!

Needless to say, topics have covered almost every possible public as well as private and special interest subject.

Occasionally the two speakers would collaborate and go into the issues and details of a single subject. Sometimes they would agree to disagree and would debate the pros and cons of an issue. On several, occasions outside speakers were invited to appear before the Breakfast Forum. For example, Senator Leonard Difani spoke on election measures and Phil Boyd argued the case for the creation of a branch of the University of California in Riverside.

There were also pre-Christmas meetings at which Wally Tate on his banjo and Homer Chapman on the piano provided musical background and led the Forum in Christmas songs.

A further result of the two-speakers-per-meeting formula was that each member spoke more often than we do. Under the double speaker system, and with a somewhat smaller membership, each speaker in the early days spoke about one and a half times a year. Today, with our membership at 38, we have a rotation of about one and a half years between speeches.

Now let us go back to the very beginnings.

A giant, the "spark plug," of those early days, was Roy Haglund of the Citizens National Bank, the leading local bank. He spoke at the tenth anniversary banquet held May 28th, 1942, at the Olde South Tea Room.

This afternoon at about 3 o'clock, boning up for this program, I finally found the minutes of that meeting. Before that time, I had found a copy of Roy's notes of his remarks on that date, which I will go into in a moment. But the interesting fact I discovered in searching the old record was that my memory was better than I thought it was. I believed

that 1942 meeting was a Ladies' Night but I wasn't so sure about it that I could come here and say it was such an event. But it was! The old minutes I found today show it was such a Ladies' Night, and I believe it was the first such program the Forum ever held. My memory was pretty bad in other respects. I found I was the toastmaster at that meeting, and I can't remember that at all.

Roy's notes of his talk are in the early records, and I will read some extended excerpts from them. I think they are better than any words of my own. Roy's report covers the seminal decade when the idea of the Forum and the concept of its operation was set in motion.

For several minutes I'll be reading excerpts from Roy's notes. If I break for an explanation or comment, I will also indicate. I have substituted a very few words because I have taken excerpts from his remarks, and I have to clarify the continuity of his remarks. He said:

"A meeting was called in April or early May in the office of county assessor, John H. Keith, for the purpose of planning the organization of a Breakfast Discussion Group. The following had been notified of the meeting and with one or two exceptions were present: Harry Amstutz, Rev. Ezra Egly, Henry D. French, R.L. Haglund, Orville Houg, James N. Keith, John L. Keith, Harry McCarroll, Dr. Don R. Stevenson, Harry Warnes and Robert H. Westbrook."

I will break in here on Roy's remarks and identify the original founding group:

Harry Amstutz was a deputy district attorney.
Ezra Egly was the pastor of Calvary Presbyterian Church.
Henry French was an attorney associated with the Riverside Title Company.
Roy Haglund, as I have said, was an officer in the Citizens Bank.
Orville Houg I believe was in commercial real estate.

James Keith was a surveyor and engineer.

John Keith was county assessor.

Harry McCarroll was cashier at the Bank of America.

Dr. Don Stevenson was a dentist.

Harry Warnes was in insurance.

And Bob Westbrook was head of the leading hardware business in town, Westbrooks, on Main Street.

To continue in Roy's language:

"Consideration was given to the matter of emphasis as to the purpose of the organization, i.e., purely a forum for informational purposes or for mutual help in perfecting the public speaking of the members. The first was given preference and is stated in the bylaws as follows: 'The purpose of this organization shall be to provide its members with an incentive for a certain amount of serious reading and study in the general subjects of politics, economics and philosophy.'

"The thought was that by providing ourselves with periodic deadlines (presenting a subject on a fixed date) we would be encouraged to carry on studies which would otherwise be indefinitely postponed.

"Our term of office has been increased from three to four months, with three officers. It therefore now requires a year to complete the cycle from secretary to vice-president to president. The election of the secretary is brought about by drawing the name from a hat of some member who has not yet served in office and invariably has been someone who is not present at that meeting. He then automatically succeeds to the higher office after four months' time. On a par with PTA elections in the frenzied excitement. In spite of this haphazard method of selecting those who preside over our destinies, we all feel that the affairs of the group have been well handled

-- of course the only ones who have not served are the very newest members and they will be elected one by one some morning when they stay away from the meeting. "If one were to look over the list of topics which have been discussed during the past ten years he might feel that they were as disconnected as the dictionary, but to the group members who have continued for any period of time I know that they have felt that these talks have by and large been very valuable and that we generally have come away feeling that the effort of early rising was worthwhile.

"The members have continued from a real interest rather than from compulsion to attend.

"We had our beginning at the lowest point of the Great Depression (mid 1932) and quite naturally much of the discussion has turned to economic and political subjects."

In conclusion Roy said:

"I am very happy on this tenth anniversary, as I know others are in that original group of members, that we have had some small part in the formation and continuation by our respective contributions to the Breakfast Forum, for I know that all have felt that it has been extremely worthwhile not only from the standpoint of the purpose as stated in the bylaws but from two by-products, improved public speaking and in cementing fine friendships."

That ends my reading of portions of Roy's talk at the tenth anniversary.

For a moment let's consider the membership of the Forum over the years.

I'm not speaking as an expert covering the 72-year period. My total time in the Forum may be less than many of yours.

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I am, thanks to your generosity, a retread. I have had two cycles of membership. The first began October 9th, 1935. I was an active member from that date until some time which is uncertain but which I think was in the mid '50s. I hasten to say in self defense that I was not removed for any crime or shameful delinquency. Many years later in 1997, pleading years of innocent living, you were kind enough to readmit me, and I thank you very much.

I have looked back over the membership records but without a long, painstaking audit, which I gave up trying to accomplish, and found the membership of the Forum had been remarkably stable over the years.

In the first years the membership slowly grew to about 26 to 28. It held about that figure for several years, and then for the past 50 years or so has been quite steady, with an average of 38 members. There were periods of fluctuation, such as the World War II years, when there were about as many active attenders as there were absentees, due to service in the military or in war work.

The old records show that each year, on average, three plus members either die, move or just disappear from the record.

Talking about membership, some of you may be surprised to know that in the early days, and up until about the early 1950s, the secretary kept a record of attendance for each member. I can't remember official action being taken to remove anyone for non attendance. However, I believe that if a person failed to attend for a substantial period, some discreet inquiry was made as to whether he wished to continue as an active member.

In addition to keeping the attendance record, the secretary wrote up a summary of the two talks that were given and entered those in the minutes. That summary often furnished the basis for newspaper articles on our meetings, which appeared regularly for many years.

The Forum has held its meetings in a number of locations over the years. I tried to determine exactly when the meetings were held in each location. That was a problem. So, in general, I will indicate some approximate dates and let it go at that.

Meetings began in 1932 at Burrell's Cafeteria on Main Street, and the Forum met there and at the same location when the name was changed back to Mapes Cafeteria after the Mapes family took back the business. Meetings were at that establishment until after World War II ended.

Then for many years meetings were held upstairs at the White Spot cafe on the then-named 7th Street. During that time the name of the restaurant went through changes from the White Spot first to Holstrom's and then to Vivian's Cafe.

Meetings were held at the Angus on 10th Street in the 1950s for a few years and for a shorter time at the Royal Scott on Market Street. I have not found any clear information about that location.

In the 1970s and '80s we met at the Wishbone Restaurant on Iowa Avenue, and then for a short time meetings were held at the Auto Center, and then from about 1985 to 1995 at the Riverside City College staff dining room. Since 1995 we have been meeting at Parkview Hospital.

Topics presented by speakers over the years have been, as Roy Haglund expressed it, "as disconnected as the dictionary." I think that is a great expression! He also noted that since the Forum began at the lowest point in the Great Depression, that "quite naturally much of the discussion early on tended toward the economic and political subject." In fact, an examination of the records for the first year of the group's operations shows 23 meetings with 46 speakers. 40 of the talks were on direct problems connected with the economy and the political problems occasioned by the collapse of the economy. In the second year, from the titles of talks given, I would judge that more than 60 percent of them involved the still acute problems facing the economy. At that time a number of debates took place. I remember one specifically. It took place between Roy Haglund and Harry McCarroll, bankers from different banks. They spoke on banking differences under the rubric of "Credit and Depressions."

The Second World War also had a marked effect on the Forum and its subject presentations. The war brought many changes to Riverside in population growth, the buildup of March Field, Camp Haan, the Mira Loma Quartermaster Depot, Camp Anza and the large number of troops coming to Riverside and any other large or small city in the region, from the desert training centers. There were constant discussions of war-related policies and programs. Those discussions were as strongly connected to the war scene as The talks given during the Depression were to it.

This period brought changes in format to the Forum. Not long after the end of the war the two-speaker program gave way to the single-speaker presentation which we still have today.

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As I have already noted, in addition to the Depression and the Second World War, the Forum has discussed every historical event of our time. In reading the old records of past meetings it is tempting to report on some especially interesting episode or personality that stuck in memory over the years. The time we have is very short now, and so I won't indulge in many such episodes, but will mention one of the good guys who brought a lot of fun to many meetings of the group. He was Dr. John Esgate, an old-time dentist in Riverside. He was always called "Dr. John" by everyone.

Dr. John loved to write topical doggerel poetry memorializing any special event that took place at Forum meetings. We always enjoyed his effort, and I wish we had more of his fun stuff saved.

One poem is in the minutes for August 14, 1946. It is titled "Ode to the Gavel." On that date Dr. John was president of the Forum and was actually wielding the gavel that was used in those times. He said:

"As I gaze on this gavel I hold in my hand
And think of the men who have held it before,
The men in the past who have stood where I stand,
The men who have gone and will wield it no more.

"Then I think of the joys and the story of life.
Of the wrong that we do while we strive to do right.
Of the chances we miss in the battle and strife,
Like ships that we speak as we pass in the night.

"We give them a glance, a word and a nod
And forget that we saw them, and pass on our way.
Neglecting the prayer that commends them to God,
These brothers of ours, for whom we should pray.

"We are none of us good, and we are none of us bad,
Though some may be better and some may be worse,
Like this ode to the gavel, the best that we had,
Though you see at the finish it is pretty punk verse

Some critics may pronounce Dr. John's effort a bit forced and overly sentimental. I know he was sincere and having a lot of fun in his many poetic contributions. He added a lot to the meetings. On the day he read that little poem, the two speakers were Walker Mathews, who spoke on "The Army Exchange System," and Bob Johnson, whose title was "The Great Mother and I Took a Trip." Each covered wartime experiences. The "Good Mother" referred to by Johnson was the American Red Cross. Bob, I believe was an overseas field officer in the Red Cross. Incidentally, Dr. John's son, Gregory, a friend and classmate of mine from the first grade through junior college, was also a Red Cross official and died in service overseas.

Although we have come to the end of this admittedly incomplete history, we have not come to the end of the history of the Riverside Men's Breakfast Forum. While there have been lots of talks and much has happened, there is more that will continue to happen as this group marches into its future. Thinking about the past has stirred many memories, referred to by some old timers as "the good old days." Maybe they were and maybe they weren't, depending on one's experiences and the age of the viewer. Memory seems to disclose those early years were a period of a greater simplicity and directness of life that is less common in this faster-paced era. It was refreshing to browse through the old records of that early period. I found myself indulging in a little nostalgic thinking about those days and the people I remember who lived them.

The records of the Breakfast Forum from the beginning days until about 1950 were lost until a few months ago.

Mrs. Dorothea Lake, widow of Albert Lake, Riverside librarian and an early and long-time member, found an old notebook with these early records in it. She asked Tom Patterson what she should do with this book of records, and he told her to give it to me for transmission to the current officers. I notified Terry Mylne and asked if I might use them to prepare this talk about those times. So, this evening I turn it over to the secretary to keep the promise I made to Terry.

An examination of those records tell us of a time that no longer exists. Individual lives and organizations move on and do not tarry over yesterday. However, it is good to see how much of the old simplicity still

permeates the very structure of the Breakfast Forum. There are changes, of course, but the purpose of the organization, loose as it has always been, has served us well for a lifetime. The originators built better than they knew!

72 years have passed and as they march down Memory Lane, the Riverside Men's Breakfast Forum will have the opportunity to continue to build upon the foundation created by the pioneer members as reported by Roy Haglund. I wish we could tell Roy and all our predecessors how well they succeeded.

Postcards from Our Area



View of De Anza Chevrolet dealer in the new Riverside Auto Center, circa 1968.

From the collection of Steve Lech

Swan Lake at the Victoria Club? Yes!

by Howard Boylan

In June 1968 the Board of Directors at the Victoria Club voted to remove the small hill between the first and ninth fairways on the golf course. The Club had recently purchased the Clearwater Well nearby to supply irrigation for the golf course. With the new water supply the idea was to construct a reservoir in the area where the hill was standing. The plan included expansion of the first tee and cart house. The earth material from the hill would be used for these planned expansions. The construction firm Milburn and Sansone undertook the work, which was completed on time.¹ After clearing the hill, the construction crew excavated a cavity for a small lake to replace the hill. The finishing touches included filling the lake with enough water to come up to just a few inches from the grass covering the fairways. By spring 1969 the lake was in place and began to be slowly populated with birds.

One of the species that slowly came to inhabit the new lake was a bird called a coot. It is about the size of a duck, and it is all black with a white beak. Months later players and management of the club noticed an increasing mess at the lake and on the fairways. Coots are omnivorous, eating bugs, worms, grass, aquatic plants and seeds. They leave messes in the area they live in, and they are not easily chased away. This became an increasing and troublesome problem for Victoria Club management and grounds keeping staff (and players!). The Board of Directors asked if anyone could suggest possible solutions.

My father, Dr. Richard Boylan, thought to contact me. I was a student at U.C. Santa Barbara at that time (circa 1970). I was a Biology major taking specialty classes, including a section on ornithology. My father asked me to inquire with my professors about how to manage or eradicate a flock of coots in a small lake. The club managers and Board of

^{1.} Moses, H. Vicent and Catherine E. Whitmore - Moses, *Victoria Club, Centennial Edition 1903 – 2003*.

Directors did not want to shoot, poison, or club the coots. They preferred to scare them away. Previous attempts at loud noises or chasing them away had been unsuccessful.

When I explained the situation to one of my professors, she said that short of killing them (other coots might come in later, causing a cycle of killing), there was only one other option. The club should obtain a pair of mated swans. After I chuckled some, my professor said that swans are enemies of coots. The swans would chase the coots away, and prevent the coots from returning to what would become the swans' own lake. The swans would consider the lake their territory.

Since swans, like penguins, mate for life, a mated pair conceivably would remain in the lake for a number of years. When I called my father back with this information and advice, he laughed. I explained that my professor was serious and adamant that obtaining swans would be the solution to the problem. When my father took the information to the meeting of the Victoria Club Board of Directors, they chuckled *and* laughed. My dad assured them that a college professor suggested this solution with utmost confidence in its effectiveness and longevity. After some debate, the vote was taken and passed to acquire two mated swans to put in the lake. Therefore, we may call this small lake between the first and ninth fairways "Swan Lake."

Two white swans were purchased and placed in the lake (at considerable expense for that era). In less than two days, all of the coots had been chased away by the swans, and they had settled into "their" lake. The swans were also a beautiful addition to the lake. The Board thanked my father and he related to me their thanks and his gratefulness for my help and the advice of my professor. I was gratified that a biological and humane solution was achieved. I was also against killing or harming the coots, even though they were a messy nuisance.

However, there is always the unexpected. You never know. Murphy's Law. Whatever cliché you would like to use. A few months after the swans were introduced into the lake, someone came onto the Victoria Club property late at night, and they abducted the swans! As far as I know, no ransom demand was made. The swans were simply stolen. Facing the prospect of the coots returning to the lake, the Board of Directors voted

to again procure a pair of swans (again at considerable expense). The new swans were able to prevent the return of the coots for several years after that.

Next time you visit the Victoria Club, gaze at the small lake from the clubhouse and recall what transpired there almost fifty years ago. Fascinating, illuminating, and interesting. With all due respect to Tchaikovsky, there was a lake of swans in Riverside.



"Swan Lake" at the Victoria Club. Photo by the author

Who Is This Family?

By Glenn Wenzel

On a bright Saturday morning while wandering the stalls at the Beaumont Swap Meet I came across this photograph. “Riverside, Cal.” jumped out at me and I knew I needed to buy this photo. Bringing the prize photo home I decided I wanted to find out as much information as possible about the picture and the photographers. Time to play detective!

I contacted Leigh Gleason from the California Museum of Photography as I knew that she had curated an exhibit a few years ago at the Riverside Metropolitan Museum on early Riverside photographers. Her reply was a start:

Photographers Cohen & Rough arrived in Corona in 1896 and spent three months making landscape photographs before relocating to Riverside. In 1897, they established a studio on the Davis Block, Main Street between Eighth (University Avenue) and Ninth Streets. Their time in Riverside was apparently short-lived. They never advertised in the local newspaper, and an 1899 feature on the tenants located on the Davis Block did not include Cohen & Rough, or any other photography studio in this location. So little information survives about this studio that even the photographers’ first names are unknown.

Leigh’s reply also informed me that the Riverside Museum had three photographs by these photographers in their collection: White Park, a school group and the Odd Fellows chapter. Having done research on White Park in the past I found the working copy of the White Park photo that I had received through Kevin Hallaran from the Riverside Museum.

According to the imprint on the back of the photograph we know that these cameramen had their short-lived studio at 850 Main Street in the Davis block.

COPEN-ROUCH



Riverside, Cal.

Journal of the Riverside Historical Society

Armed with the information from Leigh that Cohen-Rough had worked in Corona before coming to Riverside I found the reference she had referred me to in the February 9, 1897 issue of the *Riverside Independent Enterprise*.

Messrs. Cohen & Rough, the landscape photographers, who have been taking pictures in this vicinity (Corona) for the past three months, have gone to Riverside. They have taken a great many views here and their work has been satisfactory.

Having read this very brief notice I made a journey to the Heritage Room, the local history room at the Corona library. This did not produce any results. None of the early Corona papers of the era mentioned these photographers or their brief sojourn in that city. And no photographs were known to be by Cohen and Rough.

A gentleman in Alhambra has a photograph by Cohen-Rough of a train with the location on the back as Alhambra. Was this before or after their time in the Riverside area? We do not know the date, as all he can guess is that it is the same time frame as the ones already mentioned.

Having obtained all the known available information on the photographers it was now time to move on to the subject. Fortunately, in addition to the studio information that this was No. 972 from "a large stock of local views kept on hand," someone had written on the back "Harry Bradey family." Now came a journey to the local history section at the downtown Main Library.

In the *Riverside City and County Directory 1897-98* the closest names were

Bradley, Harry, hort, r. Arlington and California avs
Brady, Harry, rancher, r. Arlington av

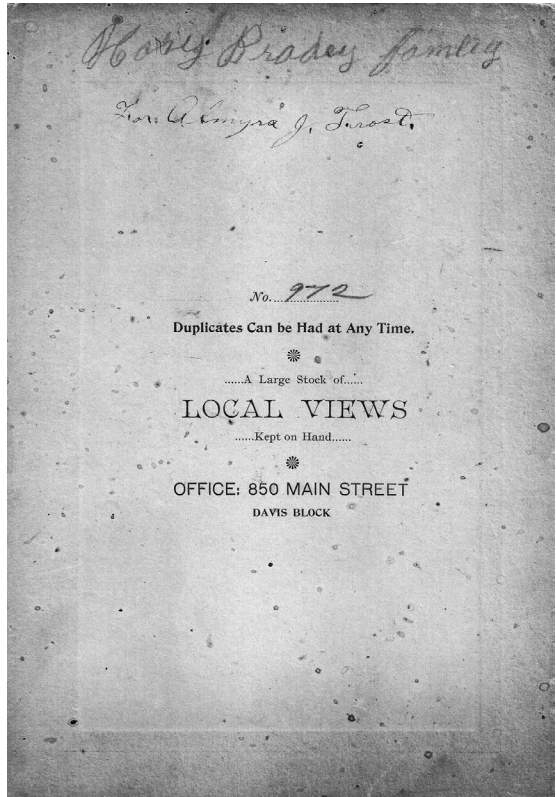
Could one of these names, with the slight variations, be the family in the photo? The next step was to examine the closest census, the 1900 census. In that census for Riverside Harry Brady appears with a wife, Hattie, and three children: Flore age 9, Georgia age 7 and Melvin age 3.

Harry is listed as a farm laborer and as renting the house on West Arlington Ave. He is 41 years old and from Ohio while Hattie is 25 and from Nebraska. All three children were born in California. Remembering that infant children, both boys and girls, often wore gowns, the people in the picture could fit this family in the 1900 census. By the 1910 census this family was living in Redlands.

The top of this census page includes a family on Sierra Street and then one on Palm. Then there are six families, including the

Brady family, on West Arlington. Three families after the Brady family the census continues with families on Streeter Avenue. This would appear to place this family on Arlington between Palm and Streeter, somewhere east of the present-day Sears.

Some questions are answered but some remain. Who were these photographers? So many in that day were itinerant, trying to find a location where they could build up a big enough following to earn a living in photo work. Is the Brady family from the 1900 census the family in the photo? The information seems to fit, but without definite documentation. Local history work is often playing detective with the case sometimes unsolved to one's complete satisfaction.



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