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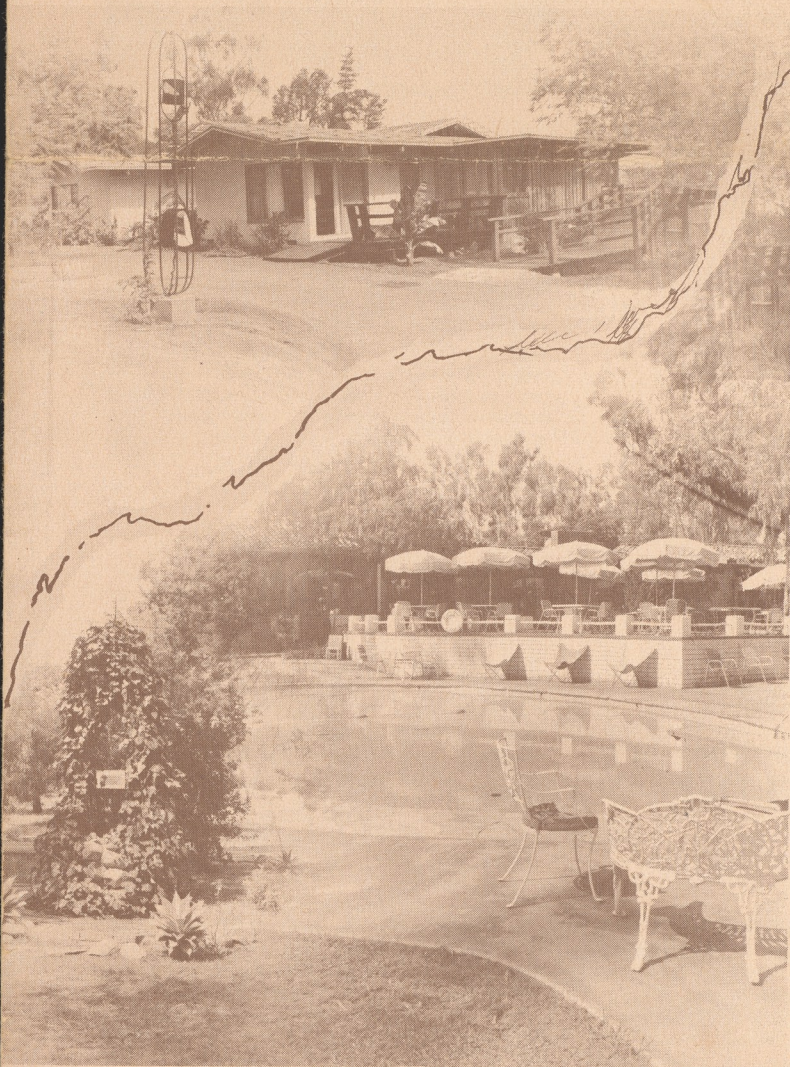
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November 1963

Don Quixote

DISPATCH



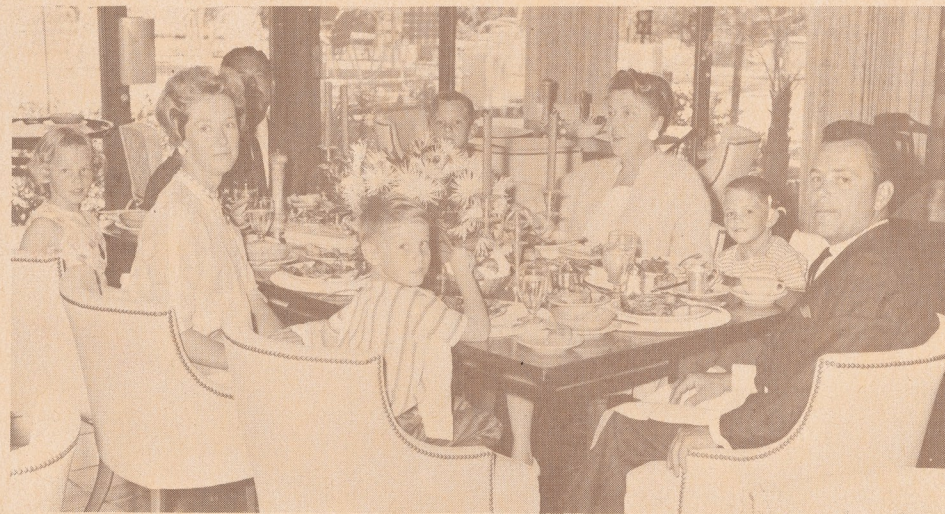
New Don Room Opens At Wishing Well Hotel

Full Liquor License Granted

There is a subdued air of excitement at the Wishing Well Hotel these cool, crisp Autumn days. An epoch in its history has been reached!

A full liquor license has been granted . . . and as this issue goes to press as a Wishing Well "first", Bartender Gary Rogers is polishing the glasses behind his bar extraordinary, (an original designed by Jim Hubbell) preparatory to greeting his first guests. The atmosphere is elegant, yet intimate. The theme is black with gold, and the white leather upholstered benches and booths emphasize the drama of the black and gold table tops. Mixologist Rogers formerly of Canlis in Hawaii, promises that his secret recipes will be surprises as delightful as they are different. Complimentary hors d'oeuvres will be served as you sip — and should you linger for dinner, you may dine in the intimacy of the bar if you like. Visit soon!

*You are cordially invited to plan your
Holiday Parties around the complete
facilities of the Wishing Well Hotel*



THE GROVE MOSELEYS enjoy a festive Thanksgiving surrounded by son Mark Bates, daughter-in-law Sally, and their small moppets.

Thanksgiving Is A Family Affair

You, too, are invited to spend Thanksgiving in the gracious setting of the charming Wishing Well Hotel. Enjoy this happy "family occasion" with friends and family — without the stress and strain of shopping and cooking. Our renowned chef invites you to partake of his very special, and utterly delicious dinner which will be served from 1:00 p.m. until 8:00 p.m. For your pleasure, he will prepare:

MENU

Hearts of Celery	Shrimp Cocktail
Mixed Olives	or
Radishes	Chilled Fruit Cup
Cream of Mushroom Soup or Consomme Princess	
Roast Young Turkey with Cranberry Sauce	
Chestnut dressing & Giblet Gravy	5.00
Prime Rib of Beef, Au Jus	6.00
Mashed Potatoes	Sweet Potatoes in Orange Cups
Mashed Hubbard Squash	Carrots Parisienne
String Beans Almondine	
Hot Mince Pie	Pumpkin Pie
Plum Pudding with Brandy or Hard Sauce	Assorted Ice Cream
Sherbet & Choice of Beverage	
Children	2.50



**For reservations,
phone 756-1123**

WEDDING RECEPTION OF MR. AND MRS. R. G. SANSON HELD AT THE WISHING WELL HOTEL . . . What nicer place than the intimate setting of the Wishing Well hotel for a memorable Wedding reception? Ranchoite Sheila Novak became the bride of Lt. R. G. Sanson, and greeted her guests out-of-doors on the spacious lawn.

Introducing . . .

Mr. Walter Major

MANAGER OF THE WISHING WELL HOTEL, AND HIS VERY CHARMING WIFE, DOROTHY



THE MAJORS are formerly from Seattle Washington where Mr. Major was connected with hotels in the Northwest Area before coming to San Diego as assistant manager of the Islandia Hotel in Mission Bay, and from there to the Wishing Well in Rancho Santa Fe. While in Seattle, Mrs. Major was official hostess for the State department, and is well known for her unusual dinner parties given for foreign dignitaries and guests. Why not let the Majors help you in planning your parties . . . be they intimate dinners a deux, or a larger group numbering up to two hundred! Weddings, anniversaries, buffets, and Holiday celebrations are all occasions for a "Major" Celebration!

Dot's Dots . .

THINGS WE LOVE the sun setting through the colored glass windows of the Hotel the silhouette of the horse-back rider at dusk against the rustic scenery . . . planning our Thanksgiving dinner menu and looking over our wonderful Christmas decorations the antique furniture and the mammoth fireplaces Paul Gollaher playing our new organ, after dinner Pat Manion dashing in and out Jack Powell moving into the Hotel as a permanent guest the Robert LaPrelles being charming Hosts at a dinner party in the Jewel Tree Dining Room Our chef's special "Banana Fritters" and most of all . . . the atmosphere so conducive to old fashioned Holidays in a grandeur splendour and feeling of "Thanksgiving at Home" . . . at the Wishing Well Hotel

Wishing Well Hotel Has Colorful History

The year is 1928. There is no Wishing Well Hotel in Rancho Santa Fe. . . just a 15 acre field of sagebrush and eucalyptus trees swaying in the dark of the moon. The winds are raging, the rains are drenching the arid earth. It is February of an unusually cold year, and "La Mirada" (now the Rancho Santa Fe Inn) has eleven paying guests gathered around a huge fire to ward off the chill of the damp and dark evening. The door of La Mirada is suddenly thrust open with a vengeance, and into the Spanish doorway strode a man of rugged stature, followed by his German Police Dog. The eleven paying guests were startled amazed, and a little aghast as this powerful man demanded (and in no uncertain terms) . . . a steak . . . but for his dog! This was before the miracles of refrigeration and ice cubes . . . tenderizing and monosodium glutamate . . . and a steak, aged to perfection, was a piece de resistance, even for a man. But this dog was fed — lavishly — and the man and his pet disappeared into the dark and wailing night. This was the advent of Everett Smith, eccentric extraordinary, to the sleepy



A DOG'S LIFE AT THE WISHING WELL HOTEL is something greatly to be desired! We'd like you to meet "Domino", the pride of the family, who will greet you personally when you visit. If you're nice to him, he may invite you up to his boudoir . . . it's a fancy place, as you can see! Right now, though, he'd rather not be disturbed. It's "snoozing time", and the livin' is easy!

little world of Rancho Santa Fe. Obviously Everett Smith and his dog liked sagebrush and eucalyptus. The very next week he purchased fifteen acres of Lago Lindo and departed for Hollywood leaving just one order behind to the local workman. The order? "Fence those acres in"! And fenced in they were! The original chain link fence that was erected that Spring was of sturdy stuff . . . It stands today as stately as when Everett Smith barked his commands to his original workmen.

Months passed. Lumber began to arrive. Great carloads of it — the finest of its kind! And soon the local gentry of this sleepy little town observed "This man Smith is building a showplace". Only the best would do . . . and only one man could supervise the construction. Everett Smith himself! Many a summer morning a strange phenomenon would take place on the fifteen acres of sagebrush, eucalyptus, and mountainous piles of new lumber. Workmen of all shapes and sizes would gather. Craftsmen with the tools of their trade in one hand, black tin lunch pails in the other. The sun would climb steadily upward and still they would be there . . . Silent. Waiting. At high noon, the tin buckets would open, and out would come the sandwiches, the coffee, the big red apples. Still more waiting. The sun would descend over the yard/arm, and the crew would depart, as silently as they had come. Not one nail had been pounded. Not one hammer stroke had broken the still air with its metallic ring. Everett Smith had not appeared, and the orders were firm . . . No Smith, no construction." And full pay, even if you just sit! The local gentry spent the summer watching the drama of the "Smith Place" unfold. What should have cost \$150,000, to build was tabbed at \$200,000 because of the interminable delays in waiting for Smith to appear! But the house did emerge in spite of the man, and one bright Fall morning in the Fall of '28, Everett Smith rode down the winding driveway to his completed home with a slender young woman by his side. Her eyes were wide and startled, despite her quiet air. Only a week ago she had been a clerk in Everett Smith's Hollywood Book Store until his totally unexpected proposal of marriage had catapulted her from a one-room walk up to a "country place", with a husband twice her age. It was to be a strange union.

Continued in our next issue

AT Flair

1360 HIGHWAY 101
DEL MAR, CALIFORNIA



WHEN THE TEMPERATURE DROPS SLIGHTLY, and there is a "nip" in the air our thoughts turn to the versatility of a suit. Bobbie Townsend models an Albert Alfus import . . . of butter soft black Antelope with a charming flared jacket and flattering turn-up collar. Underneath it all is a matching black silk net blouse. The ensemble . . . \$269.95.

BROWSING THRU FLAIR I chanced upon the most unusual and delightful Thanksgiving centerpiece, for your own pretty table — or for that of your hostess. It's a "Candy Tree" (just exactly that!) in orange, lime, strawberry and cherry! Each refreshing candy is individually wrapped, arranged like "fruit" in a decorative vase with a motif to match the theme. Enchanting for small fry "treats" especially . . . and a conversation piece supreme! Small or large sizes from \$6.95 to \$14.95 . . . and oh the joy of trying on these Cisa Imports from Italy — warm, soft muted tones in closely woven knits that only our gifted Italian friends can produce. Some of the suits boast their own blouses, too. Many original styles from \$139 . . . and for that "gift" that's just exactly right, what better way to delight your recipient than with a refreshingly new "Hobe" jewel! This delightfully deceiving, jewelrv combines semprecious stones with "gold" or "silver" . . . in bracelets, earrings, necklaces et al. delightfully deceiving, with tiny price tags which start at \$5.00 . .



Join Us Sunday Night For Buffet . . . At The Wishing Well Hotel,

Every Sunday evening from 6:30 until 8:30 the festive board is spread! The Wishing Well Hotel serves buffet, and for four dollars and fifty cents you can enjoy the delectable taste-treats of a gourmet's table. Prime rib the piece de resistance! If a birthday or anniversary party is part of your celebration, just let us know in advance! (children one half price)

15770 MISS GUINE AREA TRT A PMT Thanks! Lita!

He who Tastes life as it really is, not as men say or think it is, is indeed wise with the wisdom of God rather than of men.
Thomas A. Kempis

We are in the process of organizing our mailing list Do you have friends whom you would like to have receive The Don Quixote Dispatch? (Complimentary, of course.)

THE WISHING WELL HOTEL
P.O. BOX 126, RANCHO SANTA FE, CALIFORNIA

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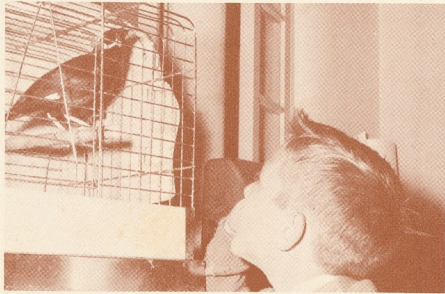
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PAM - 11



INTRODUCING DON JUAN, the mynah bird who will "talk to you" as you enter the friendly portals of the Wishing Well Hotel. Here Don Juan converses with an unidentified small guest who is enthralled with the gentle art of conversation, especially with a bird!

..... DOT'S..... DOTS

Things we love... Honeymooners in our Forget-me-not cottages... getting ready for wedding receptions... and planning holiday dinners and cocktail parties... the excitement of trimming our 17 ft. Christmas tree... and the wonderful guest list of people we expect for the holidays... Our neighbors, the August Esenweins, dining between bridge games... those nice Edmund Prices' having the first cocktail party in our handsome new lounge... the Robert Landon's cute baby son, watching his parents at dinner... guests exclaiming over the works of artist James Hubbell... chef's yummy chocolate eclairs... Our dog, Domino, eating Prime Ribs... and... remarks... like these... "Here at The Wishing Well... One meets the *Nicest* People..."



THE RECENT COCKTAIL PARTY hosted by the Cliff Powers of Rancho Santa Fe found former Ranchoites Tom and Bobby Faulconer (now of Point Loma) catching up on all the latest news from Harriet and Dave Burger.



DOMINO HAS HIS OWN PRIVATE COCKTAIL PARTY, but his drink is considerably "watered down." However, none can say that his selection is not as exotic as those concocted by Gary Rogers in the Don Room. At Canlis in Hawaii (Gary's former stamping ground) they, too, float gardenias in your cup. And for Domino, can we do less?

WISHING WELL HISTORY MOVES ON

The Everett Smiths, newly married and "settled" in their lavish new home, were an interesting combination of youth and age. It was obvious that Everett Smith adored his young bride, but, from the first, Mrs. Smith found country life far less interesting than the bright lights of Hollywood. While Smith conducted the complicated business of "minding the store" and collecting rare editions of his beloved books, Mrs. Smith searched in vain for something to interest her in the tiny hamlet of Rancho Santa Fe. Shy of entertaining without the grandiose presence of her husband beside her, the Ranch waited in vain for an invitation to share the grandeurs of the "big house" on the fifteen acres. One week in early Spring an invitation did arrive... extended to four privileged guests of La Mirada. This guest list included Bob Fairbanks, (brother of famous Movie Star, Douglas)... Max Baer, (who so aptly designed the Rancho Santa Fe Golf Course)... Briggs Keck, (a Real Estate "Opportunist" whose holdings at that time embraced the entire south side of Las Planideras Road)... and Rancho Santa Fe's own Belle Claggett, (whose sparkling wit and keen memory have made this anecdote possible).

The invitation to the Everett Smiths was practically a command performance! These four good friends... each curious as to exactly what an evening with the Smiths might entail... dressed in their finest and walked up Avenida d'Acacias and down Lago Lindo in the twilight of a balmy Spring evening. They turned in at the "Smith Place" to be met with the most cordial of welcomes! After plying his guests with fine wines and a magnificent dinner, Everett Smith invited them into the library to see his young wife's "surprise." The four from La Mirada watched their host with curiosity which changed rapidly from complete amazement to utter disbelief. The learned Everett Smith, connoisseur of fine paintings and renowned for his expert art evaluations, was very seriously presenting an unbelievable climax to an otherwise normal evening. A series of very expensive etchings stood against one wall... *each one crudely colored in garish choice of crayon or water color!* The effect was ludicrous enough to suggest a masterful practical joke... but joke it decidedly was *not!* "My wife has completed these for my shop," Everett Smith announced with genuine pride in his booming voice. "Now, don't you agree that color enhances their value a hundred-fold?" The speechless group of Fairbanks, Baer, Keck and Claggett finally found their collective tongues. They murmured proper remarks in the right places... retiring as soon as it was politely feasible from this completely ridiculous situation. "Obviously love is truly blind" murmured one of the group-of-four as they bade one another goodnight a half hour later back in the drafty halls of La Mirada. "Imagine! Thousands of dollars worth of fine etchings ruined with a ten cent pack of wax crayons!"

However, Everett Smith was happy, and that was all that mattered... then. Anything his young wife chose to do was exactly right in his eyes. But she was tiring of the solitude of country living and the lonely sighing of the eucalyptus trees in the wind. And she was tiring of Everett Smith. Before the year was out, she

AT *Flair*

1328 HIGHWAY 101
DEL MAR, CALIFORNIA



A WEDDING GOWN THAT DREAMS ARE MADE OF... fashioned by Cahill from heavy slipper satin, with bodice and sleeves a stunning contrast in fragile imported French lace, encrusted with seed pearls. With it, our own Mary Ann Tessary models a veil of illusion... the headpiece a molded "forward look" lace cap with pearls and sequins, enhanced by one drop pearl in the center of the forehead.

Gowns from \$89.95
Veils from \$19.95



MANDARIN ORANGE ELEGANCE IN BROCADE... portrayed in this handsome ensemble which features an easy sheath dress and matching coat. The coat picks up the pattern of the dress, outlines it in black sequins for drama after dark. The collar is padded and rolled in true mandarin fashion.

Ensembles from \$69.95

had divorced her husband and left Rancho Santa Fe. Unhappy and disillusioned, Smith sold the property to the first taker... a Mr. Maurice Ginn, son of the well-known publisher who made his fortune printing school books. The "Smith House" became the "Ginn House," and a new and brighter era began!

Continued next month

NEW DON ROOM RECEIVES CORDIAL WELCOME

Open just a scant two weeks ago, the Don Room at the Wishing Well Hotel is already a gathering place for Ranchoites, and friends from surrounding villages and towns. The soft, subdued lighting . . . the intimate conversation groupings of tables and comfortable leather chairs . . . and the excellence of Mixologist Gary Rogers creations from the bar . . . all contribute to the start of a memorable evening. Hot hors d'oeuvres are complimentary from five until seven . . . and a delightful Don Room menu provides snacks, hearty sandwich selections, or a complete dinner served in the inimitable Wishing Well manner.



GARY ROGERS EXTENDS A BROAD SMILE OF WELCOME to his customers as he prepares for a busy evening in the Wishing Well "Don Room." The stained glass and plastic bar, a superb creation by Jim Hubbell, is lighted from within . . . creating a masterful effect of black and gold, enhanced by the Mexican coins which are suspended throughout the intriguing design. It's worth a trip just to see it! And the cash register is in keeping. It's "gold," too!

We are in the process of re-organizing our mailing list. If you would like to continue receiving the Don Quixote Dispatch on a regular basis, or if you have friends who would enjoy reading the Don Quixote Dispatch, please fill out the coupon below.

*Life is mostly froth and bubble,
Two things stand like stone—
Kindness in another's trouble,
Courage in your own.*

A. L. Gordon

THE WISHING WELL HOTEL

P.O. BOX 350, RANCHO SANTA FE, CALIFORNIA

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the
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