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Growing up
in
Rancho Santa Fe

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Growing up in Rancho Santa Fe is something I will proudly remember all of my life.

Our family moved to Rancho Santa Fe in 1975. Prior to living here, we lived in University City, a suburb area in San Diego. The houses there were not bad at all. The only problems were that every other house on so looked exactly the same and they were only a few yards apart!

When we moved here it was like a dream come true! Spanish style houses, privacy and open space.

I'm sure that Juan Maria Oseuna must have felt the same way I did when he received a land grant in 1845

from Mexican governor, Pio Pico.
I did not receive a land
grant but something dearer
to my heart: a feeling
of being included in this
wonderful community.

The thing that amazes
me most about the ranch
is how mother nature and
we, the people of Rancho
Santa Fe, live in harmony
and complement each other.

I see this harmony when
I am riding horses and I
stop to let a family of
pudgy little quails pass. I
hear this harmony at night
when the coyotes howl in
my back yard, under a full
moon.

The beauty in Rancho
Santa Fe is as important
to me as my many other
activities which include tennis,
cotillion, the youth center and
even school!

I enjoy all of these

activities and I am glad to have a chance to participate in them.

Rancho Santa Fe is a great place to live and grow up; I hope my children have the same opportunities as I do.