

Historical Silos - No. 3

Feb 1, 1983

2010.25.28

28

AB-28-11 VTM

No. 28

Captions--Silos No. 3

1. The Shuey Silos are seen near the Owens River below the Poleta Bridge. Adele Reed Photo
2. The Williams Silos, barn and pear tree are seen north of Bishop on #6. Adele Reed Photo
3. Gus Cashbaugh was building a wooden silo on his acreage near the Buckley Ponds. Gus Cashbaugh photo
4. A last look at his home place, note/^{corner of} silo cellar on left. Gus Cashbaugh Collection
5. Silo Cellars here and there once replaced needed refrigeration. Only one remains today near Wye Road, badly in need of restoration. Adele Reed Photo
6. The Partridge Ranch was a Way Station for stages and freighting. One silo and a corn crib mark the Ranch. Adele Reed Photo.
7. The Farrington Silo is a beacon on a sand hill for travel to Bishop or to Laws Museum. Adele Reed Photo
8. The John Barlow Silos are symbols of a settlers ambition. Adele Reed Photo
9. The John Barlow home was restored in later years by a grandson. Adele Reed Photo
10. The Watterson Silos stand in beautiful green fields where cattle are plentiful. Adele Reed Photo
11. The Watterson Ranch was a busy place in haying time. Berniece Baxter Photo

Captions--Silos

I2. Walter "Bullfrog" Smith built a fine ranch near Fish Springs.

Adele Reed Photo

I3. Adam Farrington driving his team out West Line Street.

The old grammar school is seen to the right.

Les Cline Photo

No 28 Historical Silos No 3 Date Feb. '83

Pix 13

1. ^{The Silos} Wm. Ranch should begin just below the Shuey Silos
not in the Cashbaugh Ranch as it is below a pix
of Watterson Ranch
2. The tall Silos with Trees are not the John
Barlow pix. It goes with the Irish Springs
Ranch. Barlow was not used.

2 pgs Roberts Ranch 2 pg

2- pic silo & creamery

1- push cart

McCee 1 1/2 pg

3 1/2 pgs.

1 pic Silo

Large pic Ford

McKay, Ford, Wonacott &

Williams & Barlow
~~Shay~~ 5 silos
other pics

Large pic Leste ^{shues?}

Ben Leste, ~~Farrington~~ Farrington
& Gus - cellar silo etc.

Turn right before Tolata Br.,
Keeps to lower main rd. ^{til} ~~opposite~~ Tolata ^{br.}
2 silos beside a big tree
(^{silos} badly written over) w. openings
and a long cement floor
in front - cow barn. On a
broken slab of cement we found
85 5-16-19 - Shuey ranch

After crossing Warm Spr. Br. east
take the east side road to so.
It passes close to old ranch
w. a 28' x 48' cement house foundation.
It faced south and the yard
(it was spr when we visited it)
was a carpet of tiny bright yellow
flowers. Sev. big groups of arbutus
trees were showing purple, a nice
contrast. The view was superb,
of the whole range of Sierras, topped
w. snow. ^{to the west}
A cement cellar ^{walls of} stood at the rear
of this desert of arm. A large
and branchy struggling shade tree
was unfurling green leaves on the
lower branches - the larger upper
trunk & limbs were dry & dead.

In cement ^{slab} of the old Warm Spr. Bridge
A.O. Adams Bishop, Cal.

over

Traveling on down the East side
road we sighted a lone well-house
down a side road. It and cement
foundations, sev. big trees, all
that are left to mark the --- Ranch.
Well-house had iron ^{LADDER} steps to the
top, Inside the lower part wall
the water pipes go up, where
8 iron hooks ~~into~~ ^{are seen} cemented into
and around high up - for
hanging meat? A ring in
center of ceiling. Directly across
valley & Riv. from Wilkerson's
settlement - formerly Gerkins.

McKay

A silo chopper & blower was used to fill each silo, using 8 or 10 in pipe into the openings. The openings were closed by boards so it could be emptied as needed, using a ladder. Done

Wint Ford

Beyond there we came to what Gus called the Case Slough.

once the Wint Ford acreage, taken up in early days by W. Ford Senior, W. Ford Jr. owned around 1400 ac. when he sold to the D & W Co. left the valley.

Big Beecher base of Silo

Driving out the W. Spr. rd. ^{in recent years} recently we took off on an old road ^{always} leading north. Looking for remains of old ranches we came across the Ben Seete - ranch, as there was the cement outline of the milking barn and a wooden silo base, Gus Cash.

I GIVE PERMISSION TO THE LIMITED GROTH COMMITTEES (FRIENDS OF BISHOP
AND FRIENDS OF INYO) TO USE MY NAME IN SUPPORT OF THE LIMITED GROWTH
INITIATIVES. I UNDERSTAND MY NAME WILL BE PUBLISHED AS PART OF A LIST
OF SUPPORTERS IN A CAMPAIGN NEWSLETTER.

SIGNED _____

DATED _____

If you have any restrictions, please comment: _____

*Came to the redline with inppor,
notes,*

Pioneer Days

Silos of Sneyo The Cash. Ranch

The honor Gus Cashbaugh, ^{native} the gentleman who remembers so well the facts of by gone years. His father C.A. Cash came to this Valley from Zanesville, Ohio. Andy, as he was called, bought Squatters rights or "shot-gun rights" to 160 A. of land east & sd. of Bishop Creek in the yr. 1870. (Sometimes in those days shot guns did settle the right to a prime land site) Cashbaugh Sr., was able to pay for & receive a patent to his prop. in 1875. In 1889 Andy ~~had~~ married Ann Connelley who came from Ohio. They raised a family of 3 boys & 4 girls. Our Gus is the only one living of the original family.

Gus followed the family interest as he grew up. He and his late wife, Ruth (Morrow) built on acreage near Buckley Road. Their home looked to the north w. a spacious view of the great O.R. & ~~they~~ ^{they} raised a family of 2 girls & one boy.

There were big shade trees, corrals, barn and a wooden silo, ~~as to~~ the wood for building the silo was shipped in all lengths from Oregon. A scaffolding had to be created around the silo while it was being built, this type preceded the silo of Covert. After it was built a tightening casting was used to cinch tight the iron rods circling the wood. Guy lines of cable were attached & secured to hold them steady in the hard winds. The capacity of the Cashb. silo was 100 ~~ch~~ tons of silage. ~~is~~ noted in pic of remains of the house their silo cellar is barely seen to the west, ^{nothing remained on the ranch} Another silo cellar stands across the canal on Wye Road. Unrecognized by most, it is unique and very historic. It was built

by using 2 sizes of silo rings, Ten feet high, the double walls had a space of about twenty inches between and made a adequate insulation winter or summer. There is one door & 2 windows & the owner Joe Garner built a room on top with a ladder entrance. Garner bought his ^{acreage} land from the Tom Shone homesteaded ~~land~~ on Bye Road. A base of a wooden silo & the house foundations remain on the Garner farm.

Gus used to tell people directions to his farm; To see where we lived, turn left below town, opposite the Schober Camp. Drive due east all the way & thru the gravel pit. Beyond there my silo cellar marks my ranch, ~~note; nothing remains now, now remains~~

Mr. A. O. Adams was the builder of the silo cellars that were ~~once in use~~, very popular. A receipt follows.

Bishop, Calif, Oct, 29, '18

Gus Cashbaugh to A. O. Adams, Dr.

Oct. 29 -- to building cellar \$216.00

Credit for hauling forms from Barbours; ~~16.00~~

hauling cement from Laws; and
for team.

16.00

\$200.00

Paid, Oct. 29, '18, A. O. Adams
Cops
General cement work & contracting, fence posts,
cellars, sidewalks, houses, silos.

FOREWORD--

The pioneers once called it the "promised land", this vast area of eastern California that lies adjacent to Nevada's border for long miles.

Inyo was given its name by the Indians, meaning, "home of a great spirit." It has survived drought, flood, earthquake and the ever-present shadow of a great affliction in its Owens River Valley. It has remained constant and attractive.

Mono, a huge forested area of valleys and mountains, crystal clear lakes and streams, was truly the backdrop for Inyo. The grandeur of high country, very early, began to beckon as a playground, vacation land.

Both counties became the destination, the "be-all" and the "end-all" for people from eastern states and England and Scotland. They found good soil and plentiful water where they would put down roots and live to the end of time.

They built trails, they built rough roads, running north, south, into Nevada and western California. We like to think of the interest of the early byways and re-live the romance and thrill of staging days.

The "early ones" lived and wrote the story of homesteading, planting, raising family, and building of home, church, school, and the towns. Their children, or grandchildren, have preserved the memories of early cattle and sheep trails and the roads that have become highways. This work outlines the various travel-ways from the very beginning to 1950 and includes family interest.

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Both counties became the destination, the "be-all" and the "end-all" for settlers. They came by push cart, by covered wagon or steamer around the horn. They brought their animals, furnishings and the slips (starters) of favorite shrubs. To them we owe our colorful lilac and forsythia.

They found good soil and plentiful water where they would put down roots and live to the end of time. They built trails, they built rough roads running north and south and into Nevada and western California. The Owens River Valley became a garden and their livestock originated the great herds that helped build the economy of a big area.

The "early ones" lived and wrote the history of homesteading, planting, raising family, building home, church, and school. Then came the towns, the mining camps and in 1862 historical Camp Independence came into being. General Evans and his troops spent the first winter in caves along Oak Creek, then adobe buildings. Volumes could be recorded of early events and happenings.

We like to think of the interest of the first by-ways, trails and roads. Of the romance and thrill of staging days in Inyo-Mono. Ours is an area so very rich in tradition and attraction that an attempt has been made to outline the various travel-ways from the beginning to about the 1950's.

& activities

chopped green corn, provided winter feed for milking cows. All kind of crops were raised and a garden near the handsome two story home. George was one of seven children born to Scotsman Chas. McKay and wife Viola (Howell) and he attended the Warm Springs School down the road.

He told of the heavy snow years and recalled a trip with his father hunting dry wood; "I'll never forget, we came across one of our cows hung up in tree branches where she died. After the snow melted she was about six feet above ground!"

McKay summed up the disaster that came to a high desert valley; "One day our canal that had always held plentiful water for our needs was bone dry. We knew/^{then} what was ahead but nothing we could do." As we returned George to his room he mentioned he'd enjoyed "going back" but would be homesick as he was the only survivor of his family.

WINT FORD RANCH

During a recent drive out Warm Springs road with historian "Gus" Cashbaugh we noted the location of the Warm Springs School. Also the George Watterson and Lum Yandell farms, one marked by old buildings and corral. Beyond there, north of the road, there was a wooden silo base and ruins of a milking barn, once the Ben Leete homesteaded acreage. "Gus" used to come over from his ranch to help Ben with haying on his 160 acres. Next we came to what "Gus" called the Case Slough area where water was so plentiful at times the road could not be traveled. It is marked by a growth of huge old willows where the water ran to the river.

Farther east, on the north side of the road four big white silos in a row dominate the scene, These are a splendid sight 'midst sand and sage brush, once the Wint Ford acreage, homesteaded in early times. A fine cement milking barn stood nearby and in a corner of the floor was inscribed, "A. O. Adams, Bishop, Cal. 12-20-'19." Mr. Adams was a cement contractor and built many of the silos, milking barns, house and bridge foundations and sidewalks in town.

A. C. Cashbaugh, father of Gus,
Came to the D.V. from Zanesville, Ohio ^{when a boy}
He bot squatters right or "shot-gun right"
to 160 a. of land east & so. of
"Bishop Creek" in 1870. (Sometimes
shotguns suted the "right" to a prime
land site.)

He was able to pay for & receive
a patent to his prop. in 1875.
He & Ann Connolly (who came from
Mass. in '69) married & raised a family
of 3 boys & 4 girls. Gus,
~~is~~ now the only one living of the
orig. family, likes to tell "the raising
of cattle has been carried on down thru the
generations, When the boys, A. C. Cashb's
grandsons, Bob & Jim, bring their
cattle down from the mts. next
fall, 1975, it will make 100 yrs for our family"
Cement silo-collar descrip.

A. D. ADAMS receipt?

Henceforth Bishop California Oct 29 '18
Sidwalks Mr. Gus Cash Bishop Calif
Cellars to A. D. ADAMS, Dr.
Houses Gen cement work & contracting
Silos

Oct to building cellar	216.00
Credit hauling forms from Barbours	16.00
" " Cement " Laws	200.00
" for team	5.00
	6.00
	5.00
Paid Oct 29 A. D. Adams	

The people, what became of them?
They sadly left "their valley where they could look
at the mountains so beau." They searched
& settled in new areas, some stayed on to hold
or to leave back and watch the changes that
have come.

Cash. family
Catherine, Mary, John, Annie, Gus, James
Theresa.

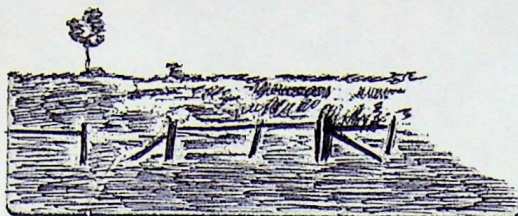
One double cellar w. top
at Gus' land. Made by A O Adams
had 2 forms to make
Foundation of Gus home

~~E & S. of~~
Below, so of Buskley Road
Bawson ditch made the ponds

Proden Silo on Gus prop.

OLD GATE

by W. A. Cashbaugh



This old gate has weathered many years of heat, cold wind, rain, and snow.

It was built by the Frank Shaw Land and Cattle Company in the early 1880s, and was the gateway into a large field of several hundred acres of irrigated meadows, where tons of grass hay were cut, raked into piles, and loaded on buckrakes to be hauled to the stack yards where they were stacked by hay nets.

The property was known as the Lake Field, as the irrigation water made three ponds, or lakes. The Shaw Company's headquarters were in the southeast part of the field, and consisted of a two-story residence, with barns, corrals, and an orchard.

All that now remains of the headquarters is some rock from the foundation and several live pear trees; some posts and wire can be found at three of the stack yards. Some of the places that were once meadows are now overgrown with brush and willows.

The Shaw Land and Cattle Company was the largest land-owner, cattle and mule raiser in northern Inyo County, and had large freight wagons. The Lake Field was a holding field for cattle, and many a cowboy got off his horse to open and shut the gate. Thousands of cattle went through this gate. In the early days, the cattle were driven to Adobe Meadows, but in later years to Long Valley.

The stage coaches passed by this gate, as well as horses and buggies, express wagons, oxen teams, twenty-mule teams hauling machinery to the power plants, and large wagons loaded with grain from Round Valley. Now automobiles, busses and trucks go by.

You can see this gate two and one-half miles north of Bishop on Highway 6 where it curves--the gate is on the south side of the highway. Just think--this gate is as old as the Railroad Depot at Laws.

When the field was being irrigated, wild geese on their flight north in the spring would light on the lakes and rest and feed for a few days, and the ducks, blackbirds, and meadow-larks made their nests there. A small herd of deer still makes its home on the property.

Whistles from Laws Railroad Museum

The April 1-10 Easter week open house at the Museum brought 759 people through our gates. Lots of families in campers, motor homes and trailers. Gustly winds discouraged a few, but all in all the weather wasn't too unkind. It was nice to see so many local Bishop families out with their houseguests also.

On a single day's visitation this week, we had, besides our regular California visitors, people from Packwood, Wash.; Cleveland, Tex.; Beaumont, Tex.; Sunset, Utah; Melbourne, Australia; Yarnell, Ariz.; London, England; Stockholm, Sweden, and Munich, W. Germany.

The art exhibit in the library and arts building was of special interest to many. Added to the paintings already on exhibit in this building were additional paintings by Mr. Mingo, Esther Brunk, Rhoda Nicols, Dick Aldcroft, Margaret Recob, Doris Raub and some very fine photographic art by Mrs. Blum. Some of these paintings are still hanging on exhibit, and the public is urged to see them if you haven't already.

The good workers on our recent membership drive brought in over 90 new members. We welcome all of these new friends and hope they will enjoy their association with the Museum group and the projects that are being carried on. Supporting members are under no obligation to work in the Society, but it is hoped that there will be some who wish wish to participate. These are the new names since the last publication of the

Whistles Column on March 31:

John Spillane, Phillip Hutton family, Ira Newlan, Joan Morley, R. O. Watkins family, Vernon Holland family, G. L. Holloway, Buck Howard family, Kelsey's Studios, Trans Anglo Book Co., Alfred Shelly family, Pacific Finance Co., Hairdressers, Josephs Bi-Rite, Coffee Jewelers, Western Auto, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Cook, Florence Cook, Guy Noel, Esther Brunk, Robert Besser, Elva Beauregard, Janice Kirker, Francis Blum family, Howard McAfee, BPOE Elks, Valley Motel, El Rancho Motel, Piute Lodge, Thunderbird Motel, Townhouse Motel, Wallace and Ford CPA Royal Inn, Doris McNally Hopkins, K. M. DeBoy family.

Along with memberships several special donations were given by Owens Valley Drug Co., AARP group, Dora and Art Barlow.

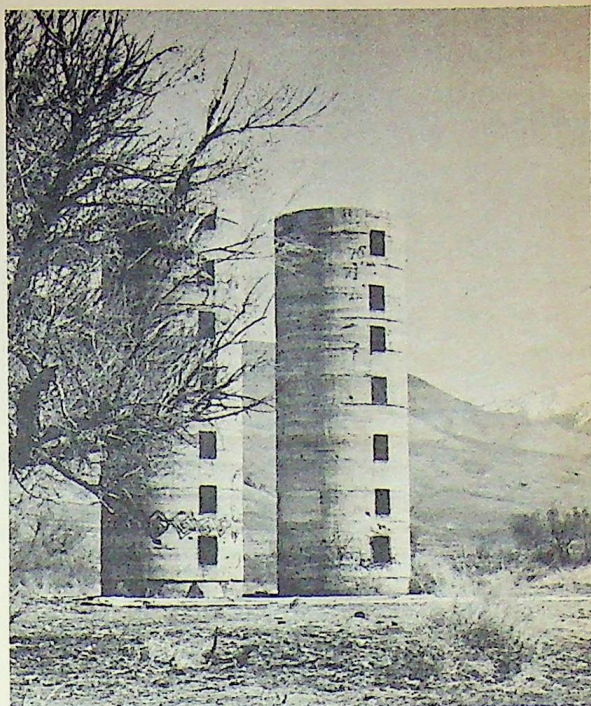
Guy Noel contributed a scoop fireman's shovel that had been used on the Southern Pacific lines. Ed Stevens family brought in some very historic maps, papers and clippings of the V and T RR and some mining papers and maps, a train bell and some oxen shoes.

The Vernon Holland family gave an enlarged photo of the old Sherwin Grade which is very interesting.

Adele Reed, local historian and author of several books, has contributed the following article to our local history files:

LANDMARKS OF INYO RANCHES

Monuments or markers are seen across our country that denote recognition of either famous or historical places and, or, objects. Our own Owens River Valley has historical markers, namely the long overlooked silos that are, in most cases, the one lonely landmark of land



Twin silos—Owens Valley landmarks

once homesteaded by pioneer people.

These tall, graceful, white cylinders, monuments, are more plentiful in the Bishop area although some are seen from Round Valley south to Fish Springs. True, the cylinders themselves vary between 55 to 65 years of age as noted by the trademark of one A. O. Adams, cement contractor. His name and date is sometimes found on the corner of cement floor of a milking barn. However, the silos were erected on land that either belonged to descendants of an early family or other owners. It is most interesting to search for the one who first tilled the acreage.

The cylinders come in singles, or a pair and there is one spectacular group of four. There were numerous wooden silos also; their bases can be seen here and there near signs of activity, the wood long ago filled other needs.

By the time dairying became a going industry, much of the first housing was replaced by large, comfortable homes and the silos and milking barns were permanent additions. The alfalfa fields or other crops were bounded by water ditches. Their greenery — locust and willow and vivid flower life — marked the ranch boundary. Water wheels used as fish screens were commonly seen in canal or creek outlets to contain the trout. Were it not for the silos, it would now seem unreal that the many fine ranches existed.

There is one silo that was not contracted; rather, it was built by the family. The homesteaded Charles McKay ranch, now under lease from the DWP, is seen to the right of Warm Springs road after leaving U.S. 395 south of Bishop. A son, George McKay tells just how they built the silo. "My

brothers and I hauled sand from the river area and mixed it with cement to fill the three-foot-deep wooden forms. These were made one for each ring and a horse and derrick were used to lift the concrete to fill them. It was hard work!"

As noted on all silos, openings were left up one side and closed with boards so they could be emptied as needed. The silage — usually chopped corn — provided feed in winter for the milking cows.

The best time to view the attractive and lofty objects in the east Bishop area is early spring when the cottonwoods are showing green. May the silos stand straight and tall, "against the tooth of time and razure of oblivion" (Measure for Measure.)

Duane Hilton opens local art center

Noted Bishop artist Duane Hilton and Kay Turner have opened West Line Art Center at 471 W. Line St. in Bishop, located just east of the post office between Line and Church Sts.

Grand opening for the shop—featuring custom framing, artist supplies and an art gallery—is this Thursday, Friday and Saturday from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Hilton will be offering painting lessons in oils and egg tempera by appointment. Those interested may call Hilton at 873-3215.

Hilton, a Bishop resident for 25 years, studied art at Bishop Union High School under Aim Morhardt and then spent two years as an illustrator for the U. S. Army. He has studied the past 10 years under Bishop artist Bob Clunie.

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THANKS

Gus Cashbaugh: A man with a story

by Denise Tucker

Gus Cashbaugh has a story to tell. In fact, he has many stories to tell. Gus is 97 years old. He has seen the horse and buggy days, and he has seen a man walk on the moon.

Gus has done more than tell about his life. He has written stories and poems about it. But he doesn't consider himself a writer.

"No, I'm not a writer or poet. English was my worst subject in school. But, when my wife and I stopped doing, we decided to write. That's when it all started," recalls Gus.

Gus was born William Augustus Cashbaugh in 1883 in Bishop.

"Bishop was a different town back then. It wasn't too large. It was mostly farm people. There weren't any of these tourists. They didn't know where the place was," he laughed.

Gus attended grammar and high school in Bishop, and graduated from Bishop High School in 1905.

"We had our hitching posts on Warren Street. There were horses back in those days you know," he said jokingly, "or else you had to go on foot."

"We had slates to write on. When we were done, we would just spit and wipe it off with our sleeve."

Gus left Bishop in 1905 to attend Stanford University.

"That was my mother's wish before she died. She wanted some of her children to go to college. So I did."

"I was 21 years old when I went to Stanford. In those days if you came from a mining town you could enter as a special student, with no examination at all. And it's a good thing because I don't know if I would have made it otherwise."

"The registrar there didn't like me and he told me I should go back to the farm or something. But his assistant liked me so I got in," he explained.

With an amazing memory, Gus named off the classes he had taken in high school and in college.

"I took chemistry in high school and in college. But in high school in the lab we had candles to work by and when we were through we would just blow them out. In college they had gas burners and at the end of the lab I was there trying to blow that thing out. Finally the professor had to come over and turn it off," Gus remembered.

"When I first went to college there were boys from different parts of the state there and they wanted to know where I was from. So I said I'm from over by the Sierra Nevada Mountains. Well, they'd never heard about that. They wanted to know if there wasn't a town there. And I told them Bishop is the only town. Well, they'd never heard of Bishop. They said, 'Isn't there something over there you could tell about?' I named Death Valley and Mt. Whitney and Tonopah, but they had never heard tell of those. So I said Bodie. And they called me the Bad Man from Bodie from then on. And at the time I had never been to Bodie," he laughed.

Gus graduated from Stanford in 1910 with a degree in geology and mining.

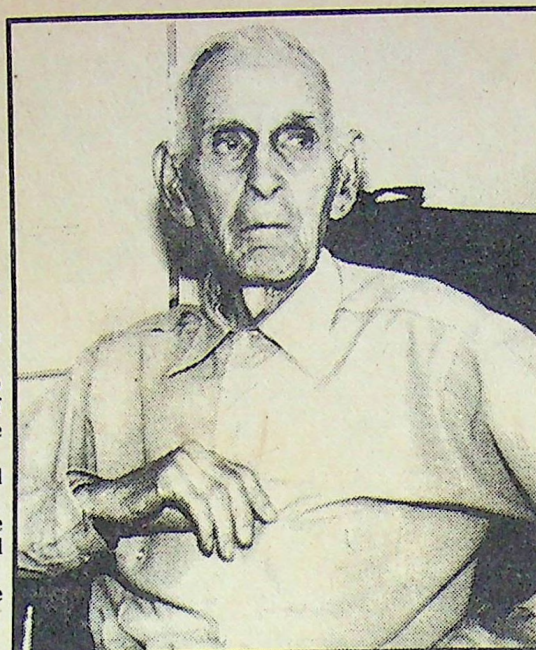
"Things seem to come in fives for me. I graduated from grammar school in 1900. I graduated from high school in 1905. I graduated from college in 1910 and then I got married in 1915."

After college, Gus got a job surveying at Silver Peak with his cousin. Then, in August of 1912, his brother John who was running a ranch in Bishop was killed.

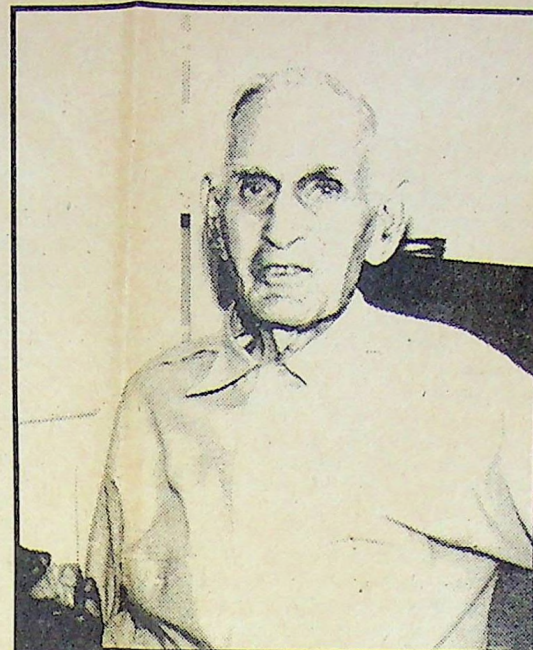
"Well, my brother, who was going to law school and I decided to take over the property. So then I got to be a farmer," he smiled.



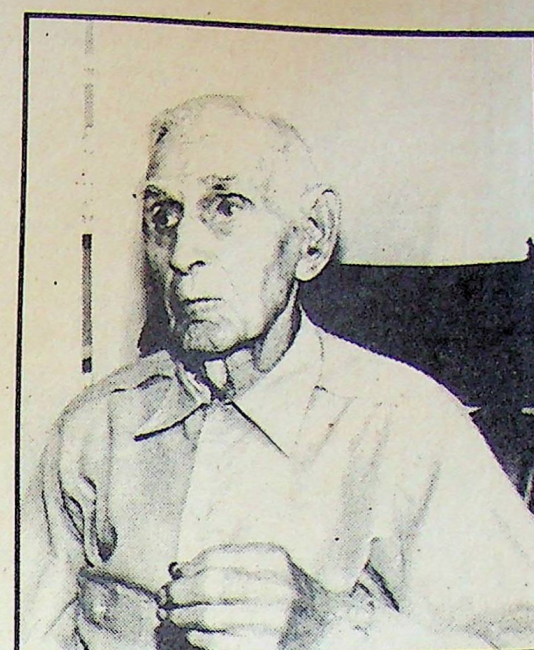
Gus Cashbaugh in 1906, his second year at Stanford University.



"Our government is in a mess right now. But it has been in messes before and seemed to get out of it okay."



"All of my life has been interesting. I've had a good life. I have a wonderful life."



"These people on welfare should throw out their checks and plant a garden. They could make it ok."

Photos by Denise Tucker

"THE OL' COW POKE"

by Gus Cashbaugh

Up with a hot breakfast
under their belts,
With horses all saddled
and a great shout,
Along comes day break, and
cattle move out.
The cowboy's day begins.

For seventy-five years
he followed cows.
Coyote Valley, then
Kings River road.
Then Rock Creek and Mono,
follow the cows.
The cowboy's life moves on.

Now it's Long Valley Ranch
for fifty years.
Cattle grow heavy, then,
down from the hills.
He's just an old "cow poke,"
it's sunset now.
The cowboy's day will end.

W. A. Cashbaugh

Gus never fought in a war, but says he would have if they would have needed him.

"I was too old. My brother and I were on the ranch and we were producing too much. We were too busy down here to go to war."

Gus was born a Catholic. There was no priest in Bishop so when the priest came down from Carson City, he went house to house.

"It was my job to take the priest and show him where all the Catholics lived."

"I'm a cattleman you know. My father and I drove cattle out from here for 100 years. My father started cattle in 1875 and we drove cattle out of Long Valley in 1975," he said proudly.

"But my father was really a gardener. He liked that the most. So do I."

Gus has a backyard full of corn, tomatoes, eggplant, carrots and garlic.

"These people on welfare should throw out their checks and plant a garden. They could make it okay."

"I quit running the cattle business 15 years ago. But then my wife and I decided to write stories."

Gus has shelves of books and stories he and his wife

have written. Many are written by his daughter Helen.

"Most of the things I have done are out at Laws Museum. I dedicated a lot of it to the memory of my wife."

As Gus looked at the pages of one book, he told stories about his father and mother.

"My mother came on a train from Ireland in 1869. We believed it was the train that drove the golden spike ... there's quite a story in all these people."

Gus brought out a picture of the old Kilpatrick Mill.

"Now, I want everyone to know that my father ran that mill 20 years before Kilpatrick ever came here. It's about time people realize that. But that's another story too. I think I'm going to write that one pretty soon."

Gus displayed his books and keepsakes. A prize he got in school for being a 'good boy,' his old El Pinon Year-book, a poem he wrote about his wife when she died.

"I don't like to throw things away like that. The memories seem so important. Maybe someday, somebody will want to look at them."

There isn't any particular part of Gus' life that he would want to repeat.

"No, all of my life has been interesting. I've had a good life. I have a wonderful life."

In his 97 years, Gus says there is one thing he had never learned to do.

"I never learned to dance. Just never did."

For Gus Cashbaugh, life had been an interesting experience. He enjoys looking back, telling stories and remembering, but he doesn't care to go back, because he hasn't finished yet. And who knows, he might even learn to dance.



Gus and Ruth Cashbaugh

Silos . . Owens Valley Colorful Sentinels

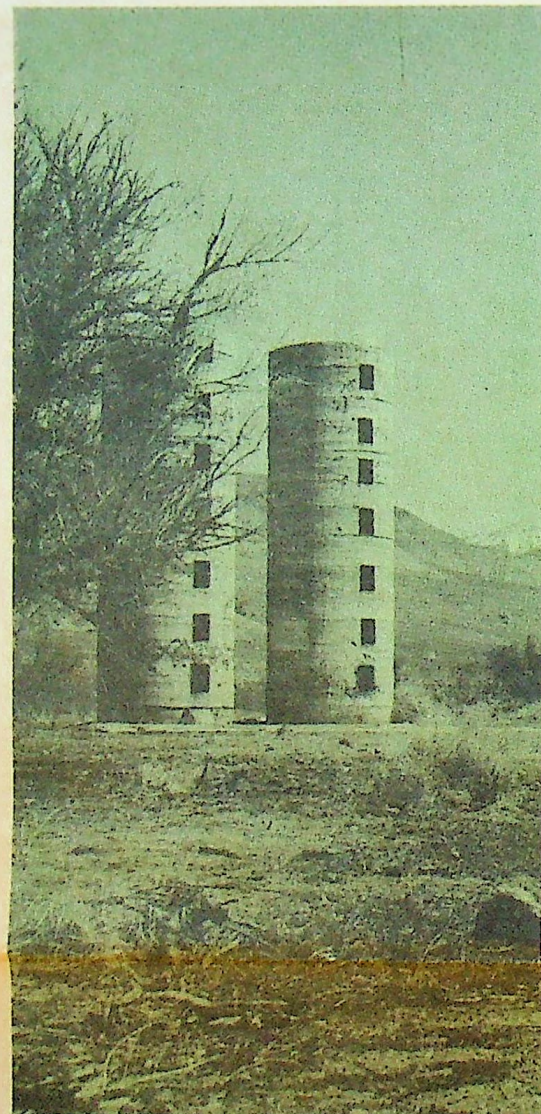
by Adele Reed

This article is the final one of the long overlooked store houses of Inyo, indications of Pioneer land. We begin with the two Shuey silos that are seen west of the Owens River and below the Poleta bridge a distance. A bit of research brings forth some interest of by gone days. A man named Barney McGill homesteaded his ranch along the river in early times. He raised cattle and would drive them to summer graze each year. Barney would watch the snow depart from Casa Diablo Mountain in Spring. He could see the mountain from his farm. That would be the signal for him to begin his cattle drive with two dogs and his saddle horse.

He usually went down from the mountain to Layton Springs where the cattle grazed along the Owens River. When Rickey, a famous early day cattleman arrived with his big herds, Barney had to move his cattle to feed and water at a spot named Haleyville.

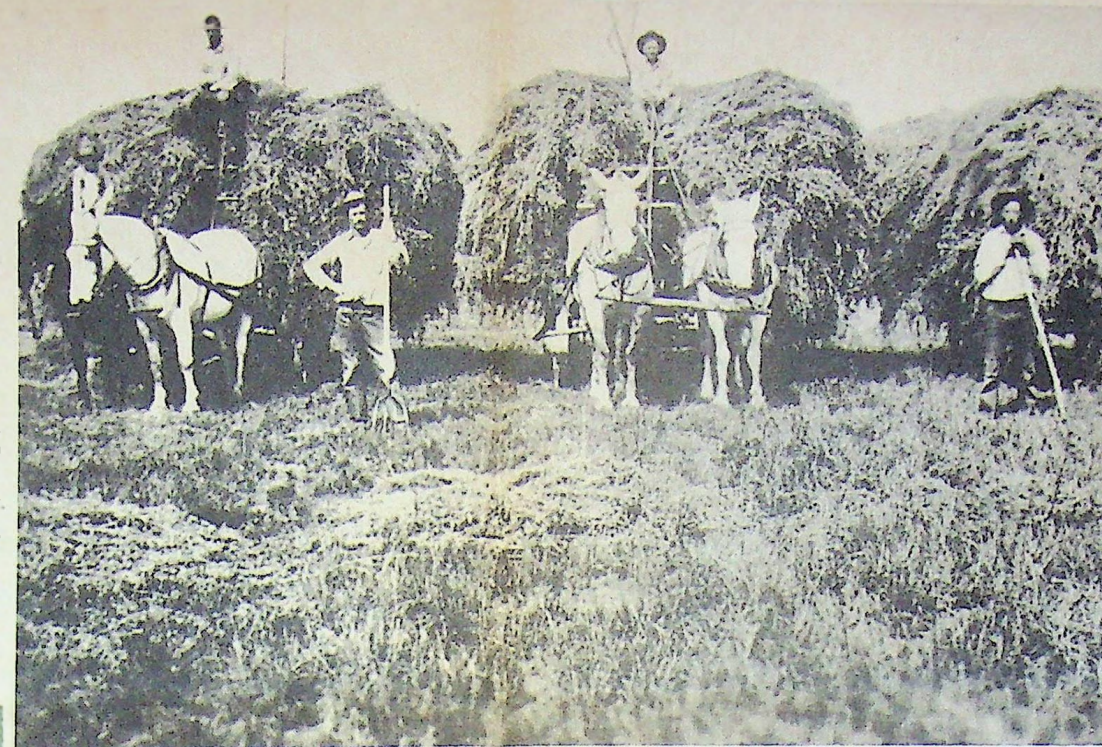
The next known owner of the ranch was Burt Cannel and next was T. Shuey who bought the land and built the two silos. In time he went to work for DWP. He married one of Frank Shaw's daughters.

We visited the site of the silos several years back and found on a broken cement slab near the remains of the milking barn the name "T.S. 5-16-19" which was Mr. Adam's trademark for certain.



THE SHUEY silos are seen near the Owens River below the Poleta Bridge.

Adele Reed photo



THE WATTERSON RANCH was a busy place in haying time. Berniece Baxter photo

WILLIAMS RANCH

North of Bishop, on U.S. 6, after crossing the North Fork of Bishop Creek an old barn and two silos. Their home looked to the north with a spacious view of the great Owens River Valley. Their family was a son, Robert, and daughters, Helen (Williams) and Marion (Wieczorek).

There were big shade trees, corrals, barn and a wooden silo. The silos built of wood preceded the cement ones, the wood used was shipped in all lengths from Oregon. A scaffolding had to be erected around the silo while it was being built. A tightening casting was used to cinch tight the iron rods circling the wood after it was built. Guy lines of cable were attached and served to hold the silo steady in the hard winds. The capacity of the Cashbaugh silo was 100 tons of sileage.

Several years ago we visited the Cashbaugh ranch site and noted the base of the silo, the cement house foundation and enjoyed seeing the silo cellar Gus had built back of the house, a corner of it is shown in picture. Nothing now remains to mark the Cashbaugh ranch.

SILo CELLAR

Unrecognized by most is a silo cellar that stands across the canal on Wye road, unique and also historic. It was built by using two sizes of silo rings as at the Cashbaugh ranch. These were 10 feet high and the double walls had a space of about 20 inches between, making adequate insulation winter or summer. This has one door and two windows and the owner once built a room on top with a ladder entrance. It stands on land that Joe Garner bought from the Tom Shone homesteaded acreage along the Wye road. A base of a wooden silo and house foundations near the cellar remain on the Garner farm.

Mr. A.O. Adams was the builder of the cellars that were once very popular. His receipt to Gus follows:

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Oct. 29—to building cellar \$216.00
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General cement work and contracting, fence posts, cellars, sidewalks, houses, silos.

PARTRIDGE RANCH

There is a tall white silo and an old time corn crib that stand today south of Bishop on U.S. 395 marking the one time Partridge family home. It is now leased by Louie Yribarren from the DWP as a cattle ranch. We find some interesting history from Jack Partridge and sister Dorothy (Partridge) Moxley.

In an old family book we find the first page to be "Abstract of Title" then "Deeds" and so on naming the first owner of the 360 acres of land as A.J. Slinkard and wife, this in 1870. It reads: "the parties release all the acreage in the Aurora Land District, county of Inyo. Also all the rights of water from Willow Creek, Hot Creek and ditch and ditches." To one Wm. G. Watson and wife, consideration \$2200.00." From here the prominent name was Watson who mortgaged or sold land to many names. He was forever going to court to get his land back. After his death, May 1895, we see a deed—D.R. McLaren to Aquilla Edwin Gish, Jan. 2, 1900, 360 acres, water and water rights.

Happy Jack tells that their grandparents, A.E. Gish

grandparents." One of the Gish girls named Lena married Charles A. Partridge. They raised four boys and five girls, one they lost. Charles was busy in local politics, raised alfalfa, corn, livestock, and had the tall silo built. They had a comfortable home until in 1929 a bad fire took the house, sod cellar, honey house and all the wood. They began to rebuild, while living in a small house brought in. The DWP built the house we see today.

This farm of many names was known up and down Inyo as it was a Way Station from way back. The Rawson Creek just north with many shade trees was a much used rest stop sometimes called "Lovers Lane." The old road went right through the ranch, making it



THE JOHN BARLOW SILOS are symbols of a settler's ambition. Adele Reed photo

Their second home was built just beyond the cabin."

The charming Victorian house John and Julia had built, in recent years was restored by the late Fred Barlow, grandson of John, and brings beauty to the land, an inheritance to be treasured.

To the rear a pair of tall, white silos stand sturdily as if defying this age of progress on all sides, symbols of a settler's ambitions. Grandpa John left a great heritage, Barlows on Barlow Lane. Ben F. Barlow Jr., son of the late Fred Barlow, and great-grandson of Grandpa John, now lives with his family in the handsome home.

THE SUNLAND SILO

The lane, west of Bishop named Sunland, does have a cement storehouse (silo) that probably is never seen, as it stands back of the house. Arthur and Lettie Larson were the owners of a productive farm, cattle, sheep, all kinds of crops, thus needing the silo. They eventually sold to the DWP.

THE WATTERSON RANCH

During the several years we have been interested in Inyo's tall white silos for their connection with pioneer land and its people, the two on this ranch eluded us. Standing among green trees in the midst of large fields with herds of grazing cattle north of Warm Springs road, the silos seemed very distant. Cows with calves were too plentiful for us. Along in June the haul or drive of all the stock to summer graze was the right time and our four wheel drive was handy.

As we stood near the two silos we appreciated the peaceful, beautiful scene on every side bounded by the Sierra and Whites. We were in green fields this time, no sage and sand and dying trees.

We soon found the house foundation that faced the dim marks of the crossroad that once was a busy lane leading to Bishop town. It was easy to envy the early people and their precious homeland.

After some inquiry we visited Berniece (Shipley) Baxter. "Oh yes, I was a ranch girl," she said. "My father, Frank Shipley, was foreman for the Watterson brothers, Mark and Wilfred, for many years. We lived in a rather decrepit old house, then they built a new two story house. There was a large bunkhouse for the hired men. Mother and I cooked for 25 to 30 men. About this time of year—summer—we had many extras to cook for, haying, silo workers, thrashers and the regular workers. It was a busy time. I was about 16 when the two big silos were built in about 1918 or '20. There were cows, pigs, sheep and I remember my father once sold a herd of horses, in the east. Much of the land was in crops, as alfalfa."

Wm. Watterson was the long time owner of this huge acreage which he turned over to his sons Mark and Wilfred who lived in town. A man named Billy Oliver had homesteaded acreage easterly which he sold to George, another son of Watterson. He had built the big silo we see today. North of that, on the lane was another homesteaded silo owned by Danny Comode. "See Silo Map."

FISH SPRINGS RANCH

Below Big Pine two tall silos are seen across green fields west of U.S. 395. They complete the count of 29 silos we have found in Inyo county, unless we have overlooked some south of these. The large ranch where the silos stand was named for the little community of Fish Springs once important as a way-stop for teams, stages and other travel on the old road. There was a school, a postoffice and a store and farming was carried on.

A man named Walter L. "Bullfrog" Smith came from the Bullfrog Mining District south of Beatty, Nev. and operated the Fish Springs Ranch. He ranged his sheep in nearby meadows, operated a dairy, raised hogs and also feed crops. The ranch, in later years, was named for the Ahern family who had the silos built. Since then it has been DWP land, on lease.

It is of interest today to follow the old road by Tinemaha and continue through a sage and rock road to Taboose and Aberdeen. A thriving apple ranch, known as the largest in Inyo, was once seen near Tinemaha. Today, orchard and beautiful home long gone, the site is marked by two rock pillars and the Tinemaha Campground.

After the road was rebuilt a man named Bert Griffith had a small cabin camp, a store and gas pump at the site of Fish Springs. He had been a big league player and became the manager of the Big Pine ball team. Griffith was a large, tobacco chewing manager, very energetic, ball games were the thing, recreation, in those times.

It is of interest to learn that Fish Springs, Tinemaha and Taboose all had postmasters and post-offices in the early years. Their locations and the number of people served gives a glimpse into a busy era. We quote from U.S.P.O. records in the National Archives in Washington, D.C.

"FISH SPRINGS—John T. Ryan 26 Mar '68, Geo. H. Shedd 17 July '71, Paul Howard 20 Sept. '71, James G. Bouda 8 July '73.

"TINEMAHA—Addie Jones 1st P.M. Jan. 24 1895, 3/4 mi. from Birch Creek on north side. 150 people to be served. Attested by T.W. Stille at Big Pine. Feb. 4th 1903 J.H. Dowd. Change of location 1/2 mi. from Birch Creek. Community of Fish Springs served. In 1906 Mrs. Artie Lane made application to move P.O. 1/8 mile



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are seen with the beauty of the Sierra as a background. This ranch was known in the 1870's as the Garrison ranch. Then a man called Williams owned it. This family was well known for their hospitality. Many times they would invite the Old Time Dance club to their home as told by old timers. Evidently the former owner had planted pear trees near the home. One large pear tree stands today, a beautiful sight when in bloom each spring.

THE CASHBAUGH RANCH

We honor Bishop native Gus Cashbaugh, the gentleman who remembers so well the facts of by-gone years. His father, A.A. Cashbaugh came to Inyo from Zanesville, Ohio. Andy, as he was called, bought squatters rights or, shotgun rights, to 160 acres of land east and south of Bishop Creek in the year 1870. Sometimes in the early years shotguns did settle the right to a prime land site. In 1875 he was able to pay for and receive a patent to his property. In 1869 Andy married Ann Connely who was raised in Ohio. Their family numbered three boys and four girls.

Their cattle business flourished through the years and is continuing today in charge of grandsons. Our Gus is the only one living of the original family. He followed the family interest as he grew up. Gus and his late wife Ruth (Morrow) built on acreage near Buckley

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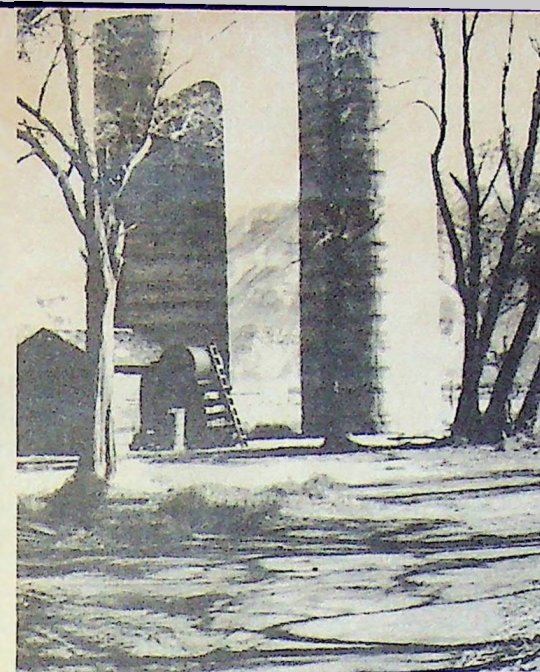
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Happy Jack tells that their grandparents, A.E. Gish and Camilla Jane, lived in San Jose. "The family traveled from there in 1895 by covered wagon and team. When they came over Green Horn Pass they had a bad time. The whole family got out and pushed to get over the mountain. My grandmother had very long hair that got mixed up in a big wagon wheel. All they could do was cut her hair off, she was without much hair for a long time. We used to laugh about the trip as told by



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nice for the freight lines who used three large stalls in the barn and near there was a long hitching rack for the stage horses.

There were large cattle drives from the deserts who came through on their summer drives to Mono Meadows who always stopped overnight. A way station meant food for people and feed for stock, it was a busy place.

Dorothy tells, "A group of gypsies wearing ornate jewelry and very colorful clothes would stop over a night or two once in a while. We always knew when they were gone as we always missed several chickens!"

THE FARRINGTON RANCH

As one crosses the Laws bridge coming west on U.S. 6, a wide-vision view of the mighty Sierra range forms an unusual background for a big silo standing on a sand hill.

It marks land once in the ownership of J.S. Cain of Bodie. It was known as the Cain Ranch until Adam Farrington, a Mono Laker, bought the 480 acres in 1901 for the sum of \$3250, as noted in the Inyo Register.

Farrington operated the ranch for a time then sold to W.W. Yandell who built up a dairy. Hence we see the silo he had built. There were remains of the milking barn and a small cement building. Imprinted in one of the steps of the building was, "A.O. Adams, 11-5-'14." This lone silo now dominates a vast area, a beacon one sees from afar when entering the Bishop area.

THE JOHN BARLOW SILOS

John came west from Illinois by oxen team and homesteaded a choice piece of land west of Barlow Lane in the West Bishop area, looking toward the mighty Sierra. He and Julia Ann McInnes of Nova Scotia were married and they raised six children. Two of their sons, Ben and Arthur bought land on the east side of Barlow Lane. Their large flocks of sheep used to be seen in the hills above Buttermilk. Their homes and acreage are yet owned by family members.

Irene (Bohn) Barlow, widow of Ben, lives on in her home and gives interest: "Grandpa John, as we all called him, plowed his land by oxen team. He and Julia Ann lived in their first cabin for many years, busy with livestock and crops and bringing up their children.

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"TABOOSE—Harry C. Wright 1st P.M. June 27 1876. Located on north side of Taboose Creek. Population to be served, 60. Attested by J.B. Rowley, Independence P.M.

BIG PINE SILOS

There are two silos that stand very near the town. We learn that they once belonged to a man named Bernie Reich.

Another pair of silos are seen easterly, toward the Owens River.

These went by the name Bill Sanger, then Farrington.

These four, without text, we are sorry, complete the roundup of Inyo's store houses.



A LAST LOOK at his home place, note corner of silo cellar on left.

Gus Cashbaugh Collection



SILO CELLARS here and there once replaced needed refrigeration. Only one remains today near Wye Road, badly in need of restoration.

Adele Reed photo