

2010.25.30

ADOLE  
REED  
MATERIAL

REMEMBER YESTERDAY in Inyo-Mono

Captions--Section One, Southern Inyo

Picture number

A-B 72 Off to the desert. Names unknown Ray McMurry collection

1. New road to Whitney Portal built in early thirties.

Collection of Roy Boothe

2. Lone Pine Lake on Whitney trail

Collection of Roy Boothe

2-A An all expence trip to Mount Whitney by U. S. F. S  
personnel, guests included. Ted Cook pack train.

Collection of Roy Boothe

3-A Dedication of Whitney Portal in 1936

Formerly known as Hunters Flat. Collection of Roy Boothe

3. CCC Camp, Company 1340, above Lone Pine. Frasher photo

4. Tent camp at Trail Lakes for workers on the re-alignment  
of Whitney Trail.

Lizzie Carrasco collection

5. Some of the seventy six switchbacks. Lizzie Carrasco collection

6. Building trail, no easy job. Lizzie Carrasco collection

10. The 6000 pound compressor was put to work.

Lizzie Carrasco collection

11. Flock of 5000 sheep at Monache in 1897. Owner Pete Giraud,  
brother of Alfred R. Giraud.

Alfred J. Giraud collection

16. Alfred R. and a helper in early years. The burro carried  
all the camp load.

Alfred J. Giraud collection

23. A mining camp in southern Inyo.

Eastern California Museum photo

38. Estelle Mining Company check, Cerro Gordo district.

41. Stagecoach coming into Skidoo from John <sup>unnesburg</sup> in 1907.

It took two days to the trip. Ray McMurry collection



15. Ballarat ruins can be seen from afar.

169. One of twelve Wildrose kilns showing immense size and the skill of early masons.

22. Two famous desert men, "Shorty Harris" and "Seldom Seen Slim" Charles LaFerge. Eastern California Museum Photo

37. Two jerkline teams coming into Keeler from the desert. It was the end of rails for the C.&O. Railroad.

Ernest Kinney collection.

25. Twenty mule team, Russ Spainhower driver and Bruce Morgan on the way to the Death Valley 49'ers celebration.

Fraser photo

19. Up the floor of Death Valley before roads, 1920, in a 1909 Chalmers Detroit. Stephen Willard photo

20. Mud too soft in front of car to stand on, Death Valley. 1920

Stephen Willard collection

18. Death Valley, Jan., 1920. Sign reads, Eagle Borax Works, 3 miles----good feed and water. Salt Wells, 7 miles, poor water, no feed. Manhope Water, --10 miles.

Stephen Willard collection.

24. A cut block building dated 1903 near the line of the Tonopah and Tidewater R. R. track near China Ranch.

33. Waiting his turn.

31. A "raunchy" looking herd up from the desert. Forbes photo

U.S.F.S. collection

24-A Two silos mark the "Bullfrog" Smith ranch, later Ahearn, near Fish Springs.

24. Owens River Poultry Co., egg wagon, Big Pine, Cal. Driver, Charlie Huber. Mules served in many ways.

Collection of Harry

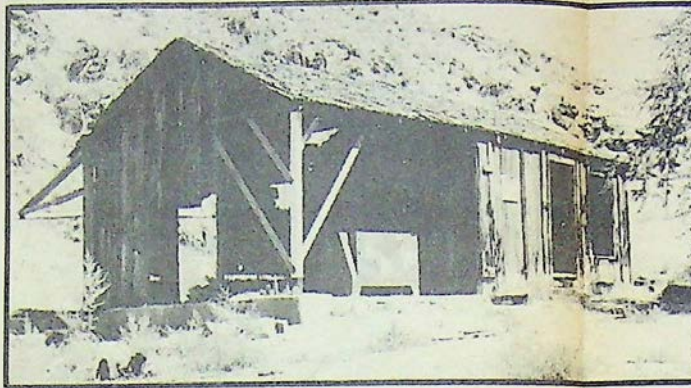
Mendenhall

36. Big Pine Lambing corrals. Jim Steward, Jess Thomas, Bert Steward, Jess Clifton and helpers. Ernest Kinney collection.
30. Steward Lane Bridge, a great help to the east side farmers.  
one of  
it was/the last of the old bridges built in the 1870's.
28. Aberdeen Bridge was in use between the Stage Station and the C.&O.R.R. Station, both named Aberdeen. This bridge still stands and is in use, the last one built.
29. The old loading chute at Aberdeen Station.
40. The C.&O.R.R. bridge across the Fish Springs Slough.
32. "Dragging Main" in Big Pine.
35. Jim Butler drove a "spanking good" team of mules.
- 36-A Hotel Butler, Big Pine, Cal. Dec. 17, 1914  
Collection of Henry Hall
71. Stage travel from Bishop to Tonopah via the Deep Springs Toll Road.  
Ray McMurtry collection



# Toll Roads

**TOLL HOUSE SPRINGS** constructed by W.A. Greenley, T. J. Hubbard and J.S. Broder. Operated from 1873 to 1916. Fire and vandals destroyed the buildings during the 1970's.



May 13, 1876

## Panamint & Darwin Toll Road.

In reference to the proposed reduction of tolls by the Board of Supervisors, at their meeting last week, we present the following sworn statement of Nathan Rhine, financial agent of the Panamint & Darwin toll road company, to wit:

Invested by original stockholders. . . . \$3,916.15  
Expended by John Shepherd, trustee. . . 2,220.52  
Total. . . . . \$6,136.67

Cash rec'd from tolls to date.

(May 1, 1876). . . . . \$1,225.10  
Bills receivable of Mr. Buckley. . . . . 250.00  
\$1,475.10

Balance. . . . . \$4,661.57

The only comment necessary upon the propriety of reducing the tolls—which are not exorbitant—is the fact that the original stockholders have never received one cent in return for their outlay; and that the road was prepared and all in use, save a branch, before Darwin was discovered or known as an inducement for the outlay. The proposed resolution only applied to that portion of the road between the lake and that place, the remainder affording no revenue whatever beyond the expense of gate keepers and some repairing.

*New Road.*—J. W. McMurry, of Big Pine, has extended a new wagon-road of his own across the Inyo range, it leading up a canyon just south of the Greenley Toll Road. Besides opening a direct communication with the proprietor's Deep Spring property, the road opens up extensive wood lands on the summit, from which he has taken posts enough to fence nearly three quarter sections of his 1,400 acres of Big Pine lands.

September 11, 1875

## For Toll Rates.

Messrs. Porter & Hunter made applications this week to the Board of Supervisors to have rates of toll fixed for their

## ROUND VALLEY & MONO MILLS TOLL ROAD.

### RATES OF TOLLS.

Horse and buggy—round trip. . . . .	\$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals. . . . .	1 00
Each additional pair of ani als. . . . .	50
Horseman. . . . .	25
Pack Animals, each. . . . .	25
Hogs and sheep, each. . . . .	5
Loose stock, each. . . . .	5
Empty teams—half price.	

ly9-3m J. L. C. SHERWIN, Proprietor.

Rose and Emigrant Springs toll road. This road begins at Tait's station at the mouth of Panamint canyon, and runs nearly due north to Emigrant Springs, a distance of 32½ miles, as shown by Surveyor Seeley's survey and map.

## ANTELOPE TOLL ROAD.

### RATES OF TOLL.

Horse and buggy. . . . .	\$ 75
Double team. . . . .	1 00
Additional span. . . . .	87½
Horseman. . . . .	25
Loose stock. . . . .	5

ly4-1f

WILLIAM PRICE.

## EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL

### ROAD.

**NOTICE IS HERBY GIVEN THAT THE**  
rates of tolls on the

**EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD**  
are as follows:

Buggy team. . . . .	\$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals. . . . .	1 00
Each additional pair of animals. . . . .	50
Horseman. . . . .	25
Pack animals, each. . . . .	25
Hogs and sheep, each. . . . .	5
Loose stock, each. . . . .	5
Empty teams, half-price.	

## BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL

### ROAD.

**NOTICE IS HERBY GIVEN THAT THE**  
rates of tolls on the

**BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD**  
are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given

Buggy team. . . . .	\$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals. . . . .	1 00
Each additional pair of animals. . . . .	50
Horseman. . . . .	25
Pack Animals, each. . . . .	25
Hogs and sheep, each. . . . .	5
Loose stock, each. . . . .	5
Empty teams half-price.	



## EARLY TOLL ROUTE

Trails where a toll was charged were few in number and it is believed the famous Hockett trail over the southern Sierras was the only such example coming into Inyo county. It was planned as a road in the beginning by the people of Tulare Valley to connect with the then booming Coso Mines near Darwin. A charter was granted in 1862.

The road was to run from the east side of Tulare Valley, from between Deer Creek and the Kings River, and cross the Sierras to a point between the north end of Owens Lake and the north end of Owens Little Lake. It was designed to bring animals and people to both Coso and the booming camp of Monoville to the north in Mono county.

From the Visalia Delta, "twentyeight applications for the franchise have been filed." However, it did not record that anything came of the road building plan.

At the same time, John and William Jordan were going ahead with a trail project authorized by the Tulare Supervisors, to "have made and declared open a pass-way across the mountains to the south end of Big Owens Lake from Tulare Valley beginning at Yokel, (Yokohl) a valley on the west side." The right-of-way for this trail was to be thirty three feet wide and to be completed in two years. If built into wagon road, it should be sixteen feet wide and completed in five years.

One of the Jordan brothers, John, was drowned in the Kern River in 1862 and Henry Cowden, Lyman Martin and John Hockett continued the trail project. In 1863 they reported to the Supervisors that they had ended the trail, "to the point in the Owens River Valley at the foot of Big Meadow and the Lone Pine tree, at a cost of \$1000."

The toll rates were set by the Supervisors as follows: "50¢ for a man and horse; 50¢ for a packed animal; 25¢ for each loose horse, mule or jack; 20¢ for each head of cattle; 5¢ for each hog, sheep or goat, and 25¢ for each man on foot."

The toll-way into southern Inyo, which followed through a rugged section of mountain country, through green meadows, along clear, rushing streams and crossed the Sierra Crest and the Kern River to head westerly still sees some use. Cattlemen take their herds along sections of it and hikers enjoy traversing the old way, that was named in honor of one of the men who helped complete it.

Whether the builders ever got their outlay or the one dollar they paid the county of Tulare for the monopoly, was not shown in the county records.

Note by historian, Dorothy Cragan; "The Hockett Trail seems to have ended in two locations, the Big Meadow and the Lone Pine Tree. The Big Meadow was just north of what we call Haiwee today, while the Lone Pine Tree was at the confluence of Lone Pine Creek and Tuttle Creek, just west of Lone Pine." The records leave much to speculation!



## Introduction

The subject matter, or theme, of this work is transportation and travel through the yesterday's of Inyo-Mono. The pictures and the memories of various other subjects help to preserve just a little of the vast heritage of the land east of the Sierras that borders Nevada for long miles.

It was once the primitive home of Indian tribes, a land of good hunting and a life of freedom. Their trails were the first known, leading in and out through valleys and mountains. In this way they were able to survive, finding edibles, fish and game. The book, "Ethnography of the Owens Valley Paiute" by Julian Steward has great interest.

The trails left by the Exploratory Expeditions and others who found their way through both counties dated long before the settlers came.

The finding of gold in California in 1849 hastened the travel of wagon trains on a large scale from eastern states. Not all were would-be miners, many were looking for land to settle on. The "be-all" and the "end-all", the wonderful Promised Land.

They traveled across the plains and desert by oxen, mule or horse drawn covered wagons. Some even made it by pushcart and others by ship the long way around. The people of many countries settled in various areas of the west and in Inyo-Mono as early as the 1850's and 1860's. We wonder what thoughts they had about the wild country, the raw, remote land of the Owens River Valley that they chose or the primitive mountain country of Mono?

The eventual growth of ranches, settlements, mining camps and the beginning towns promoted freighting of materials and supplies by wagon and team over roads that were little more than trails. The freighting brought about a system of transportation that reached wherever there was need. Wagons were large, drawn by up to twenty mules or horses and

a ton of freight was allowed for each animal. The weight of feed, and in some areas water also, had to be calculated for each animal on the road several days.

Many were the ways of travel. Buckboards and spring wagons were the rancher's helpers to and from towns. Buggies, one or two horse, were better for faster and easier travel. Then there was the saddle horse. Stagecoaches became all-important for overland travel transporting passengers, mail and bullion.

We have tried to capture a little of the historic and romantic heritage of earlier times with most types of carriage and travel covered either in text or in pictures. Deep appreciation is expressed to all the people who co-operated with memories, information and the loan of their pictures.

Recognition for special assistance; Rocky Rockwell, U. S. Forest Service, Bishop; "Gus" Cashbaugh, Bishop; Jean Dock, Bishop Library; Genny Smith, Palo Alto and Mammoth Lakes; Merrilee Dowty and Elaine Gilleran, Wells Fargo Bank History Room, San Francisco; Natural History Museum, Los Angeles County, California; Photograph Restoration by Douglas C. Getty.



## Memories, a heritage

Samuel B. Bishop, for whom a creek & a town was named, was a pioneer stockman in O.R. Val., one of the 1st whites to venture in the valley. The northern end of the Valley was his range for a few years.

Another, was A.C. Brierly, who <sup>with his family</sup> trailed cattle by way of Walker Pass into Inyo. He was one cattlemen who did not trail to summer graze, he owned large acreage near Indio. He now is retired and is a great historian.

Gustave Sanger had a ranch across the O.R. so of Big Pine and trailed his herds to Coyote Mtns.

Two other ranchers N.E. of Bish named Fitzgerald & McCloud drove cattle by way of Silver Canyon in the White Mtns to Wyman Canyon & Reed Flat.

Frank Shaw & Al Mattick trailed herds to holdings in Adobe Val. Shaw to his ranch in — Canyon & Mattick to River Springs which he then owned.

The Shaw & Co. ranch near Bish. included land e & w from the airport to Laws. Al. Mat owned land between #395 & Dixon Lane.

The Whit Ford R. on Warm Spr Road



was in a beautiful location, ~~near~~ just west of O.R. It is one of the ranches marked by tall graceful silos, 4 in a row. A cement milking barn is nearby. The Ford stock was trailed up the Dry Trail to his holding <sup>in 1900</sup> near the W.M. Arcul Ranch above Benton Crossing. ~~in~~ Ford later sold his place to a sportsmen's club.



Saga - Inyo 79 Belles Carasco + Home 137 Belles Carasco  
Pg. 180 Are Ranch 100 yrs old Rd V.  
Long V. Ranch taken up by  
Frank Are. for live stock, in early 1900  
also developed a fine fishing resort.

Rd V ranch settled by ? Wm are wife Lilla  
One of only a few in Rd V. not sold gear <sup>Habernstadt</sup> <sub>homestead</sub> 1875  
to D. W. P.

Crocker pg. 197

Ball pg 196 Hancock

Dearborn pg 199-200

Jim Butler pg 176

Red Mtn Fruit Ranch

The Big Pine Hotel - Butler?



Note---We had found a good friend who did the best he could. "Slick" gave generously of his memories and tales of the good ol' days, in fact we stopped in for a chat several times. He was a proud little man, crippled and confined to a wheel chair, yet his humor and good will so evident.

So over  
we were sorry to hear of his passing  
in

We had found a good friend in "Slick" who did the best he could to help. His memories & tales of the good ol' days were enjoyed so. Times, sitting in the pretty ~~cabin court~~ area of the Cabin Court he & wife Marceline had built in earlier years on Tougey's main St. We were sorry to hear, a year or so later, of the passing of a proud man, crippled physically, yet his humor & good will so evident.

Grandsons of  
Andrew Clark Minister  
of early Tish. days



10 beehive kilns Widdowes  
built in 1840's by Chinese labor

? Symons bot McNally ranch near silo canyon.  
moved there 1892 from Gold Hill, when to adobe  
had wooden silos?

early travel up the val see jumping jack (Mattie W.R.)

Airport Rd to Warm Spr. Rd.  
east side 1 silo Danny Comode  
" " 1 silo Geo. Watterson  
2 silos right up in field west Wm. Watterson

1910 Laws

had 2 trips a day fit steams, Sta to town & back  
6 Rockaway stage w 4 horses brot passen  
& mail to the Depot as needed *W. View Hotel stage  
off road.*

2 rails & wheel tracks — Pony Exp  
Stage stops

A O ADAMS Bishop, Cal

19-11-5-14  
in cement bldg steps  
14 ring silo  
adam & harrington

Bridges named

Bernie Reich had the 2 silos in B.P.

2 S.E. of B.P. of Bill Sanger, Harrington

2 at ranch near Fish Spr *Bulldog Smith then* *Acherus Ranch then*  
*sold.*

Partridge Silo

Watson had the ranch in '40's, then R. Fish bot it.

Chas Part. married Fish dau name?

Bot from Fish, built silo? had it till DWP?



Pictures for each page listed with page number and 1 or 2 or 3.

Pictures to be worked in if possible listed with page number and letter, A, B, or C.

#### Homes---

Page I, Picture 1 Home in Virginia City

- 2, subject, Sutro's Mansion
- 3, Picture 1, Sutro's Mansion. ✓
- 4, " 1, Bottle House, Tonopah.
- 5, " 1, detail, bottle house
- 5, " A, old beer bottles *out*
- 6, " 1, Belmont home
- 6, " 2, Rose Walters.
- 7, " 1, Old grinding ~~wks~~ stones found at Belmont and know used as stepping stones to Rose Walter's front door.
- 8, " 1, Virginia City Mansion.
- 9, " 1, Commanders House, Independence, Calif.
- 10, " 1, A typical, spacious and handsome Victorian type home seen in San Andreas, Calif.
- " 2, Another, smaller home in Sonora, Calif, showing informal charm. *(2) out*

#### Schools---

- 11 picture 1, Bodie School
- 12 " 1, Murphys School
- 13 " 1, Virginia City School
- 14 " 1, Unionville School
- 15 " 1, Ruins at Unionville
- " A, Very large grindstone, 4 feet by 6 inches wide. *to Early End.*
- 16 " 1, Dayton school
- 17 " "

#### Churches and Graveyards.

- 17 picture 1, Austin church
- 18 " 1, Goldfield church
- 19 " 1, and 2, Both of these fancy grave fencings seen at Eureka, Nevada, where we found six graveyards, several very old.
- 20 " 1, Dayton church
- 21 " 1, Showing beauty of cast iron work of old, Virginia City, Nev.
- 22 " 1 and 2, Sonora church and window. *(2) window out*
- 23 text, Sonora church subject.
- 24 " 1, Belmont grave fencing
- 25 " 1, Belmont grave, as noted bottom page 25.
- 26 " 1, Manhattan church
- 27 " 1, Candelaria grave, as noted bottom page 27.

Page 28, Picture 1, Joy's grave, Goldfield.

"

# Courthouses

" 29 Picture 1, Bridgeport Courthouse.

" 30 " 1, Belmont courthouse.

" 31 " 1, Tonopah Courthouse.

" " A, Ore car *to early indus*

" " B, old bottles, if good enough. *Out*

" 32 " 1, Eureka courthouse, as noted.

" " 2, Headframe, Ruby Hill, as noted. *to Early Indus*

" 33 " 1, Virginia City courthouse

" " 2, Old ore buckets. *to Early Indus*

# Early Industry

" 34 picture 1, Big wheels at Crestview, Calif.

" 35 " 1, Old photo of Bodie engines, courtesy Ray McMurtry, Bishop.

" 36 " A, Mono Mill ruins and wooden wheels. *story & pipeline*

" " B, Ties on pumice flat near trestle ruins.

" " C, Section of old turntable showing iron base.

" " D, Later growth of timber. *not use*

" 37 " 1, Spray Kinney

" 38 " 1, "Slim Princess" at Laws, Calif.

" 39 " 1, Original water tank, Laws Station.

" " 2, Old turntable, Laws Station. *other engine out*

" 40 " 1, Laws Depot, built in 1880's.

" 41 " 1, Casa Diablo Trading Post.

" 42 " 1, Corner of original log cabin, Mammoth City, Calif.

" 43 " 1, Fred Brooks, Bishop

" 44 " 1, Pelton wheel, Old Mammoth

" 45 " 1, Mill wheel, Mill City

" 46 " 1, and 2, Carson Yards. *Out*

" 47 " 1, Camel Barn, Dayton, Nevada.

" 48 " 1, Old ruins at Teels Marsh, almost covered by the sand.

" 49 " 1, Brine Tanks

" 50 " 1, Showing beauty and interest of old wood found at Teels M.

" 51 " 1, One length of wood curled and twisted into graceful beauty.

" 52 " 1, Candelaria pipeline

" 53 " 1, Antique spiral riveted pipe from England *and corner of reservoir* Seen high above

Pickhandle Gulch. *out*



Charm, History and Heritage by Adele Reed. Page 3, Picture list.

Page 54	Picture	1, Mizpah Hotel, Tonopah, Nevada.
" 55	"	1, The dwindling population in Goldfield, Nev, left this old fire hydrant the only reminder of a once busy street.
	"	2. Housing an early day newspaper business, this Manhattan Standard Building is a good example of the false fronts then in use. Seen in Manhattan, Nevada. ?
" 56	"	1, Rawhide Jail
" 57	"	1, Interior of jail cell

Rough and Simple Living

Page 58	Picture	1, Rock dwelling, Pickhandle Gulch
" 59	"	1, Seen on the steep canyon side.
" 60	"	1, Goldfield adobe
	2	A, Miners frame <del>shacks</del> <i>cabins dwellings</i> seen on the outskirts of Goldfield. (A) out?
" 61	"	1, Bug-out at Ruby Hill, Nevada.
" 62	"	1, Cabin at Hamilton, Nevada.
" 63	"	1, Grave fence, Hamilton.
" 64	"	1, Chinese dwelling, Columbus Marsh, Nevada.
" 65	"	1, A group of similar dwellings.
	"	2, Adobe wall, Columbus Marsh. From the size it could have been a building or barn for the shelter of the camel caravans or early teams, who knows?
" 66	"	1, Early birdhouse, as noted.



Captions--Bishop Workshop

1. T. Shone, the earliest Inyo soda. Mr. T. owned a ranch on the Wye road north of Bishop in 1894.

R. Johnson photo. Adele Reed collection

2. The Inyo Soda Works 1899 to 1908 and purchased by Leicham and Stout, in 1908

R. Johnson photo. Adele Reed collection

3. The Inyo Bottling Works 1908 to 1933.

R. Johnson photo. Adele Reed collection

4. Found one <sup>CLOTHES</sup> brush, in use 1908-33.

R. Johnson photo Adele Reed collection

5. Murl Emery of Baha fame. Adele Reed photo



# 1. The Bottle Workshops

By A.B.

In 1964 the local Bottle Club decided <sup>they would have</sup> a workshop on the historical background & use of all kinds of antique bottles.

An effort of all members (it was work <sup>hard</sup> brought forth a colorful & successful event the weekend of Mar 22-23-1964 at the Fairgrounds. This was well attended by people from far areas & sev. other states. They wanted to learn all they could about the different types, age and use. ~~At~~ Guest speakers were present to give of their knowledge and research, making it a time of learning for all. The artistic arrangements in the large outside windows mirrored the splendor of snow capped mountains on both sides. Indoors were the glass enclosed cases showing the many interests, arranged categorically.

Through the years the B.B. & B. Club Workshop remained a unique & different event held at the beginning of Easter week each spring. Credit goes to the many fine

Guest speakers... too many to list... who have added authenticity & interest in all the diff bottle categories.

The event plus the numerous bottle shows that were being held across the country promoted sociability, relaxation & fun among "once a year friends" who had a common interest.

Local Bottle next next pg →

The Las Vegas Antique Pot collectors held their first Show & Sale in the spacious Elks bldg Jan 29-30, 1966 Upstairs were their artistic arrangements, tables & tables. Bottles little, big, fat, slim, all colors carrying out a theme depicting a part of history.



3 who had a common interest.

<sup>Jan 29-30</sup>  
In 1966 a group from the local Bottle Club gathered at the first show & sale of the Vas P. Ant B collectors Club. It was held in the spacious Elks Bldg. Down stairs there was a huge sales room. Dealers from many towns & states and loaded tables of bottles of all sizes and colors, really too many to look for, that prize you hoped to ~~find~~ take home.

Up stairs were their artistic arrangements, tables & tables of beautiful color carrying out a theme depicting a part of history. We went back to one arrangement sev. times as it was a very fine display of lovely, stained soft color bottles, more rare than any we had ever found in all our mining camp digging.

There were Whiskey, bitters Schnapps w names unknown crudely made in wooden molds crooked shoulders showing hand-blown technique, open spouts and many having a crude applied Blob Seal.

~~We were soon introduced to Mark Emery and~~ After asking about the treasures we were introduced





4

## El Capitan Lodge

and Casino

HAWTHORNE, NEVADA  
24-Hour Restaurant

to Murl Emery & soon realized why the different bottles.

Murl had made several Baha sojourns with the famous Eric Stanley Gardner, noted writer of the history & lure of Baha. When we left L.P. we had a promise from Murl to come to our next workshop <sup>and</sup> show slides & bottles. &

This he did and his talk combined with color slides really held a large crowd silent! One could hear a pin drop. He told of the long, rough and sandy trip to get to a spot where they unloaded & floated a rubber raft. After that mode of travel, they beached & put up tents (where sand was continually blowing into everything.) After more travel, in the rubber raft they found a graveyard of Spanish Gallions, marked by the tips of masts. The long years, plus water & wind had strewn a long stretch of sandy beach with glass treasures. One slide in particular caused Oh's & Ah's to see



Captions--Bishop Workshop

1. T. Shone, the earliest Inyo soda. Mr. T. owned a ranch on the Nye road north of Bishop in 1894.

R. Johnson photo. Adele Reed collection

2. The Inyo Soda Works 1899 to 1908 and purchased by Leicham and Stout, in 1908.

R. Johnson photo. Adele Reed collection

3. The Inyo Bottling Works 1908 to 1933.

R. Johnson photo. Adele Reed collection

4. Found one brush, in use 1908-33.

R. Johnson photo. Adele Reed collection

5. Muri Emery of Baba fame.

Adele Reed photo

A rather common event that was happening in the 1960's had not come home to us, Grandpa and Grandma. Then all at once it hit us when we watched a tall, sturdy, suntanned boy board a waiting bus. He was whisked out of our lives and into an entirely new world, headed to the Naval Boot Camp at San Diego, California. Needless to say how we missed John, our "bottle diggin" Grandson. He traveled with us to Ghost towns and Mining Camps in mountains and desert since he was four years old. Vacations and weekends he never missed an opportunity to go along. We of course had been collecting those fragile, colorful bottles for years.

John began his collecting in the towns of Goldfield and Tonopah. He would carry a bucket and walk looking for ones he liked, choosing from the heaps. When the bucket was full he would tote it to the car and lay them on the ground in rows. Here began his first lesson. Learning what bottle to save, what to discard and never to break those he did not want, they might be treasures to some one else.

Happy, wonderful years they were, as at that time we could pull in with our trailer, make camp where we wanted, do whatever we liked. Through the years John learned to respect other's property and never destroy, tear down or deface the old buildings and other objects left by the people of long ago.

Yes, we did a lot of traveling here and there looking for new places to dig for the bottles. John was a helpful, very happy boy even when we played tricks on him around the camp fire.



Adele Reed  
272 Shepard Lane  
Bishop, Ca. 93514

BOOKS---Adele

"Old Bottles and Ghost Towns" 1961

The excitement of ghost town trips, the thrill and satisfaction of finding and, or, digging from deep underground, those fragile, colorful antique bottles is told through ten years. All bottles and other objects came from pioneer trash heaps of near 100 years. Bill Reed did the digging while Adele gathered, packed and later researched and documented, the first attempt in the west.

Sells for \$2.50

"Charm, History and Heritage" 1966

Landmarks, heirlooms and other objects pictured here and there with bits of history gathered while looking for bottles.

Sells for \$1.50

"Bottle Talk" 1966

Important research on "blob seal" bottles and others. The research in both bottle books has come from many foreign countries as well as the U.S., people are good. For instance, an address embossed in the glass of an old German bottle was answered in detail.

Sells for \$2.00

Booklet, "Swing Your Partner" 1968

The fun of Bishop's Old Time Dances from 1918 to 1960. They were held once a month, rain or snow! Potluck dinners, midnight lunch and dancing until the wee hours. Once a year pioneer garb and each spring the gingham and overall dance.

Sells for \$1.50

"Mammoth Lakes Memories" 1971

We came to the beautiful "Lakes" country when things were simple,



# Bottle House

- 1 After all walls done - both rooms
- 2 Wash windows, scrub floors, put on the clean curtains
- 3 Gather all things for Teels Marsh - the first have pictures hung next with long table <sup>with sides on it</sup> place. Wood objects, metal ones, Chinese and etc.

Mac will find good sand for us - sift it ready

Will need sev. rocks, I may have, some greenery

use the sand last, some high, some low

Over door "TEELS MARSH"

Over out door of House - Name  
"ANTIQUÉ BOTTLE HOUSE".

What to do to move Teal bottles & cases  
Put other case in this room?

I have a big case prob. by window big room  
my collec. Teal bottles

# REFERENCE LISTINGS OF NEVADA BOTTLES

## drug

### Carson City

O.P. Willis  
B.F. Foster  
F.H. Phelps  
Geo. C. Thaxter  
David Bain  
W.H. Chedic  
F.J. Steinmetz  
J.A. Muller  
J.M. Johnson  
Benton's Liniment  
Trib Liniment Co.  
Delamar

John Shier  
Elko

F.F. Muller  
Ely

Clark's Drug Store  
Lewis Drug Co.  
Steptoe Drug Co.  
Eureka

F.J. Schneider  
W.H. Stowell  
Gold Hill

J. Jones  
A.B. Stewart & Co.  
Goldfield

The Pioneer Drug Store  
Roberts Drug Store  
Reno

S.F. Hoole & Co.  
S.F. Hoole  
Osburn & Shoemaker  
Shoemaker & Ruth  
J.F. Myers  
R.E. Queen  
Wm. Pinniger  
J.B. McCullough  
S.J. Hodgkinson & Co.  
S.J. Hodgkinson  
Cann  
Cheathams  
Dalton-Clifford-Wilson  
Duncan's  
Red Cross  
Weck  
Wilson  
Hilps

Ruby Hill  
Chas. M. Fassitt  
Seven Troughs  
The Owl Pharmacy  
Tonopah

Tonopah Drug Co.  
Tuscarora  
Henry F. Schuldt

## Drugs (con't)

### Virginia City

A. M. Cole  
Dr. J.B.B. Lefevre  
G.P. Morrill  
W.A. Perkins  
A. Lernhart  
Thos. Woodliff  
M. Webster  
B.F. Shaw  
A.B. Stewart & Co.  
Winnemucca

Eagle Drug  
Yerington

Smith Drug & Jewel  
Yerington Drug Co.

## Misc. Embossed

### Carson City

C.L. Kitzmeyer -  
shot glass  
Lovelock

Big Meadow - decanter  
Reno

State Hygenic Lab. -  
tube

J.B. McCullough -  
citrate

### Virginia City

A.M. Cole - shot glass  
R.L. Higgins - ink  
B.F. Shaw - citrate

NEVADA EMBOSSED

BOTTLES and

TRADE TOKENS

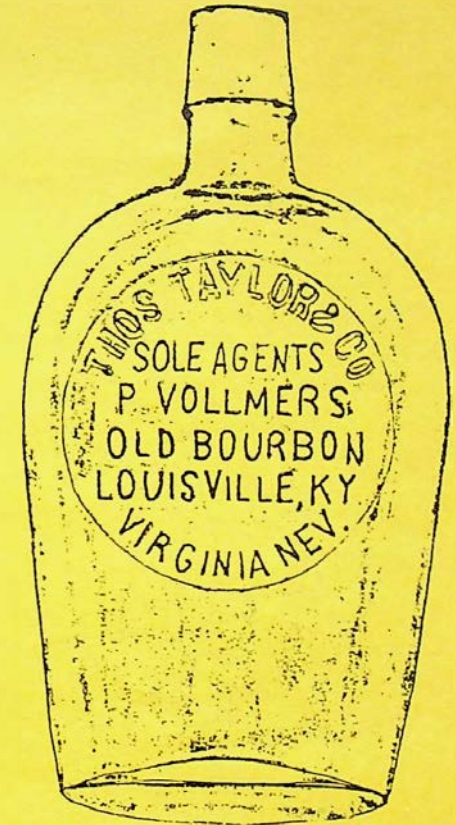


WANTED . . . .  
JACK HADDOCK or  
FRED HOLABIRD  
P. O. Box 7544  
Reno, Nev. 89502

The

# NEVADA

bottle book



is coming . . . .

MAIL TO:

Jack Haddock or Fred Holabird

P. O. Box 7544

Reno, Nevada 89502



I would like to receive an order form when THE NEVADA BOTTLE BOOK becomes available:

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY/STATE/ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Bottles I have that are not listed: \_\_\_\_\_

My primary interest in NEVADA material is \_\_\_\_\_ DRUGSTORES \_\_\_\_\_ SODAS \_\_\_\_\_ MILKS \_\_\_\_\_ BEERS

\_\_\_\_\_ WHISKIES \_\_\_\_\_ other material: \_\_\_\_\_ TRADE TOKENS \_\_\_\_\_ BRASS KEY TAGS \_\_\_\_\_ DOG TAGS

\_\_\_\_\_ HUNTING LICENSES \_\_\_\_\_ STOCK CERTIFICATES \_\_\_\_\_ LETTERHEADS \_\_\_\_\_ MISC. PAPER

cut here - complete - and mail

## REFERENCE LISTINGS OF NEVADA BOTTLES (documented)

### whiskey

#### Carson City

A. Livingston  
Eureka  
Frank Abadie  
Max Oberfelder  
Reno  
Brearley & Uniacke  
From the Wine House  
H.C. Heitmann  
Sam's Johnson Bar  
Kanes Cafe  
The Waldorf  
Tonopah  
Washington Bar  
Virginia City  
Thos. Taylor

### beer

#### Reno

Rainier Beer  
Reno Brewing Co.

### soda

#### Elko

J. T.  
James Dewar  
Elko Bottling Works  
Eureka  
Bremenkampf & Regli  
H. Mau & Co.  
Goldfield  
Eagle Bottling Works  
G & B Co.  
Las Vegas  
J. J. Tuckfield  
M. Pollard  
Reno  
Buffalo Bottling Works  
Frank Bros.  
Weiland Bottling Works  
Pioneer Soda Works  
Reno Bottling Works  
Reno Brewing Co.  
Sparks  
Sparks Bottling Co.  
Tonopah  
Tonopah Soda Works  
Virginia City  
G. P. Morrill  
Stephens & Jose  
W. S. Wright

#### Soda (con't)

#### Winnemucca

Henry Bush  
G. A. K.  
Humboldt Soda Works  
J & B  
Johnson & Rohnder  
Yerington  
Yerington Ice & Soda Water  
John Finnings Soda Works

### milk

#### Carson City

Folsom Dairy  
Sanitary Milk Route  
Elburz  
Glazer Model Dairy  
Ely  
Cloverdale Dairy Co.  
(also Ruth & McGill)  
White Pine Dairy  
Ely Dairy Co.  
Fallon  
The Bonnie Dairy  
Kimberly  
Kimberly Dairy  
Las Vegas  
Oppedyk Jersey Dairy  
Lovelock  
Purity Dairy  
Mountain Lakes  
Mt. Lakes Dairy  
Reno  
Brooks Model Dairy  
Reno Model Dairy  
Peavine Dairy  
Hunter Creek Dairy  
Sanitary Dairy  
University of Nevada  
Owl Dairy  
Nevada Milk & Prod.  
Jersey Farm Dairy  
Crescent Creamery  
Sparks  
White Clover Dairy  
Tonopah  
Pioneer Dairy  
Sanitary Creamery  
Tonopah T.P.D.  
Tonopah Dairy  
Winnemucca  
Winnemucca Dairy  
L. Hirzel's Dairy  
Yerington  
Yerington Dairy

This exciting new bottle book on embossed NEVADA bottles of all catagories will contain information including:

\* dates of propriotorship

\* historical contributions

\* scarcity ratings

\* illustrations

\* old advertising

\* business letterheads

\* and more

The book will also cover "go with" collectables such as:

\* tokens

\* hunting and fishing licenses

\* brass key tags

\* letterheads

\* and more

This book will be a must for collector, historian or Nevadan. Your encouragement is appreciated and any information you may have to offer is requested.

## ENJOY COLLECTING NEVADA'S PAST

Jack Haddock and Fred Holabird

co-authors



] The Old Spanish (Wolfskill) Trail of 1829 [cf

[ One of Inyo's earliest trails touched in and out of the southeast corner and has been attributed to the Spanish Padres who once trod the long miles in the dim past. The route has a shrouded history that lends great interest in the towns of Tecopa Hot Springs and Shoshone.

[ In ~~an earlier~~ "California, a History", by Andrew F. Rolle, the trail is noted as an early transport route. It was a long, treacherous way for the mule packtrains that left Santa Fe, <sup>N.M.</sup> ~~New Mexico~~ and came through the Rocky Mountains. Thence across the Great Basin and dipping <sup>ed</sup> in and out of a corner of Inyo, <sup>1843</sup> ~~it~~ headed south to the little pueblo later named Los Angeles. ~~California~~

[ A map, named "Early Trails of the West," courtesy of the Natural History Museum Los Angeles County, gives the outline of the route from Santa Fe to Los Angeles. Fremont's expedition of 1843-44 followed much the same line through Inyo, as shown, and it is said the Mormons came through in early years.

[ The Mexicans once used the route as a barter trail bringing hand-woven goods to trade for many horses, mules and burros. It was also given the name <sup>le</sup> ~~Slave Trail~~ according to legend. Being only a pack trail there were no rutted wagon tracks, however it has been traced to two places of green oasis.

— MORE —



"Resting Springs Ranch" can be seen from a paved road leading easterly of Tecopa named "Old Spanish Trail". It was at this oasis that the big herds of animals and the pack strings found plentiful green feed, water and shade. Another oasis, said to have been used by the Mexican transport, was a few miles southeast of Tecopa and had the needed shade and water, so important in desert area.

It has long been named "China Ranch", hidden away from the desert in a small vale by hills of wondrous color to the south. To the north it is enclosed by high formations of eroded, rocky hills. The entrance leads downhill through a narrow, twisty road in Pinnacle Canyon where weird formations are created by the wearing away of softer material.

One emerges from the high walls to a welcome scene of greenery! Big date palms, tiny patches of alfalfa, old fruit trees, mesquite and shrubs where a little stream of water runs, from a spring. One wonders about the tall, aged palms, how and when and from where did they arrive, long a haven for birds. Very mysterious are the cool, shaded oases found here and there in arid country. The China Ranch was first developed by Chinese who made good use of the water, even a fine fig orchard, of which one or two trees remain today.

We quote from the Owens Valley Progress Citizen, Lone Pine, ~~California~~ Oct. 29, 1937: "The China Ranch, located six miles from Tecopa in Inyo county is credited with placing the first figs on the California markets each year. The figs are of the Black Mission variety and are borne on trees that were planted during the time of the early settlements in this region. The fruit is exceptional for its size and market demands for the five pound pack begin early in May."

Several miles below the ranch is the Armagosa Canyon and the Armagosa River runs through vast meadowlands where cattle graze. The soft, pastel patterns seen on surrounding hills adds enchantment to a historical area.



On parts of the roadway one drives along the built up right-of-way of the spur track of the Tonopah and Tidewater system which once hauled gypsum from mines in the canyon walls. The Railroad line ran near a one-room cabin built of cut-rock and above the door was a date, 1903. The roof was of thatched poles and most all covering was long gone. Folklore and beauty abide in the little vale of romantic interest that once knew the clatter of many hoofs in and out.

### Mount Whitney Trail [BF]

From the 1860's <sup>on</sup> groups of people had attempted to scale the lofty Mount, elevation 14,496 feet. One party succeeded in 1864 and named the peak in honor of a California State Geologist, Josiah Dwight Whitney. Visits to Mount Whitney continued off and on for years. Sometime after the turn of the century several attempts by the Lone Pine residents made possible a mule trail to the summit. There was a narrow, winding, trail-road entrance ~~by way of the xxxxxx xxxxxx of xxx xxxxxx~~ to the then-named Hunters Flat, from where pack animals were available.

In 1933 a number of barracks buildings were erected halfway between Lone Pine and Hunters Flat. The Civilian Conservation Corp., 3-C Camp, Company #1340 were brought in for work on trail, road, forest fires, whatever. Those lads were under the supervision of the U. S. Forest Service. The Forestry personnel were; Al Glendenning, camp Superintendent; Guy Martin, Walter Clark, L. C. Christensen, L. M. Stubblefield, Harry Wilson and Art Provience were all named Truck Trail Foremen; Ed Humphrey Misc. Foreman; William Reed, Mechanic Foreman; Bert Pitts and Bud Corpron were Bulldozer Operator Foremen.

One of the first work-projects was the re-building of the Hunters Flat road. A wider, more gradual ascent with switchbacks was built up the north or right side of the canyon, making an easy entrance to what became known as Whitney Portal. A pack train at the Portal, owned by Chrysler and Cook began taking more and more people to the various high



lakes and streams and up the Mountain. The <sup>CCC</sup>~~SWG~~ lads were available for work in many sections of Inyo-Mono and a smaller base camp near the Hess Sawmill at Mammoth Lakes was used for summer work for several years.

It was a very helpful organization that ended in the early 1940's.

The Forest Service began work in 1946 to change the Whitney trail, as snow blocked it most of the time, due to the terrain and high elevation.

Fred Meckel, Ranger at Mammoth Lakes, was the man who laid out the new trail. First of all, Whitney Portal had to be cleaned up, due to a bad flood. Then it took two summers to make the re-alignment away from the bad snow section up to Whitney Pass and complete the trail.

We are indebted to Henry Thorne, Forest Service Trail Superintendent, for the following interesting account: "A pack camp at the Portal, then run by Bruce Morgan who bought from Ike Livermore, took over the job of packing the workers and supplies to a tent camp on the edge of Trail Lake. It was sometimes called Frog Pond and was at an elevation of between 11000 and 12000 feet. Several strings of mules were used at a time to get the camp organized, then a ten mule string serviced the high camp. From there the workers had to walk to work, building the trail over sheer granite walls, at an elevation about 1000 feet higher.

We had to haul up by mule train a 6000-pound compressor, disassembled. One of the parts that weighed about 430 pounds was packed up on one mule. Six of us watched over that mule to see that rest stops were made often and we had to take the weight off and then re-load!

After we had the compressor running, the workers had to come down over a high rock bluff on ropes in order to drill holes for staging, which meant drive irons in the rock slightly slanted toward the rock to hold boards <sup>and</sup> platforms, to stand on while working. They had to chip back in the rock walls to make a trail the width of a mule with a pack and with a lot of switchbacks. All in all, when completed, there were <sup>76</sup>~~seventy~~ ~~six~~ switchbacks in less than a mile of trail.

DEX RELIES

"I would like to say that Rayos/and Lizzie Carrasco of Lone Pine earned the credit for that trail if anyone ever did. They were the ones who kept things going no matter how rough it was. Rayos was blacksmith, then I appointed him foreman as he knew the men and the country. Lizzie had her work cut out as she was camp cook and a fine one. Most of the crew were brought in from Darwin, a welcome change from the underground mine work and this job needed good rock miners."

A rock building was erected a'top Whitney by the Smithsonian Institute in early years. Many people have made the trip by mule and in later times it has seen much foot traffic, backpackers.

The famed mountain overlooks an enormous amount of country; south to the Mojave, east into Nevada's vast areas and along the rough peaks to Yosemite's highest as well as a great western area.

When we asked Henry Thorne whatever became of the compressor, he said with a grin, "we sold it to Bruce Morgan for <sup>\$1</sup> ~~one dollar~~ and he packed it out!"

#



The late Bill Alpers was born on the family ranch north of Laws. He and his brothers and sisters grew up in the cattle business. Their parents, Fred and Christina, owned a large acreage and their summer range was the Thomson property at the head end of Long Valley in Mono near the headwaters of the Owens River. Andrew Thomson had homesteaded the 240 acres in early years and built up a fishing camp. The acreage was acquired by Fred Alpers in 1907.

Bill and his brothers used to trail the herd to summer meadows and they were the cowboys in charge at the River Ranch. What do cowboys do, is a good question. Bill and one of his brothers would ride their horses, starting early on a Saturday morning, from the River Ranch to the Keough Hot Springs south of Bishop, and make it in time for the Saturday night dance! The fine outdoor dance floor was a special attraction for long years. In 1931 the Alpers sold their Inyo property and trailed their herd north to a location near Marysville. Bill and brother Martin and another cowboy, Roy Baggage, with a cook and chuck wagon, made their last cattle drive out of the Owens River Valley. Interesting to note they headed up the old Dry Trail, then angled north to Bridgeport and East Walker to Smith Valley in Nevada. Then through Mason Valley, Wabuska, Fernley, Sparks, Verdi and to Sierraville for summer graze. Their eighty four days on the trail moving seven hundred head of cattle, seventeen horses and a few dairy cows, (nursers for lost calves) was a cattle drive to go down in history!

Bill Alpers eventually returned to Inyo-Mono and took over the River Ranch in 1945. He and wife Alice and family spent summers in Mono and winters at their home in Bishop. Their modern fishermen's resort, "Alpers Owens River Ranch" has long replaced the old log cabin camp. Still trailing a small herd back and forth each year, Alpers was honored as Grand Marshall of the 1975 Labor Day Celebration.

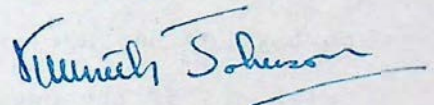
78 Sandwich St.,  
Plymouth, Mass.  
30 December 1961.

Mrs. Wm J. Reed,  
Rt 1, Box 96,  
Bishop, Calif.

Dear Mrs Reed:

We have a card in our files indicating that at one time you were looking for a clear Daisy & Button covered sugar, Lee plate 169. We have recently obtained such an item. It is in A1 condition, and is priced at 20.00, plus mailing charges. 2.00 extra should take care of transportation costs to California, and any unused portion thereof will be promptly refunded. If you do not already have a Daisy & Button covered sugar - and the one we have should be of interest do let us hear from you. We have closed our shops at Hancock NH and Boston Mass - and are now at a new location at 78 Sandwich St., Plymouth, Mass. With all best wishes for the New Year, I am,

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Kenneth Johnson". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.

Kenneth Johnson  
Otto Laxy -



## A huge roundup at McGee Creek.

In years gone by the wide spread meadows of Long Valley in Mono county were the summer feed for many different herds of cattle. Stock from Lone Pine, Independence, Big Pine and Bishop were trailed north and over the Hickey Trail into the meadows once called McGee.

It was the custom to have a fall gathering, which meant owners and cowboys brought the herds from the meadows into corrals at McGee Creek. Then came the work of separating each owner's stock and trailing them south to winter pasture.

This fall gathering was of much interest as it brought together cattlemen, friends and the hard working cowboys from the whole Owens Valley area. As shown in picture it was a great merging of older and younger.

The well known A. A. Brierly or "Arlie" has been a cattleman in Inyo for long years. He has been a man of all trades and a writer and historian as well. His parents were married in 1881 and he was born and raised on the ranch that is seen across #395 from the Radio Station south of town.

Now retired, he and wife Edith are living at Independence. However, he still runs cattle on a lease from the DWP south of Bishop on the Warm Springs Road. His foreman is Ray Cline, son of Vasie Cline, and the headquarters is the old McKay Ranch.

Arlie and friend Gus Cashbaugh, both in their nineties and both prominent native citizens, were honored by the Bishop Museum and Historical Society in 1974. Gifts to both men and a special program by home folks was a fine tribute to two of Inyo's cowboy-cattlemen.

## 1933 Big Snow Recalled

By Adele Reed

Arriving in Bishop, bag and baggage, in 1927. we were told the winters here were cold but not too much snow? About every 30 years a big one was due. It did not register with us really and all was well until the big one hit with blizzard force. ~~Not the quiet, calm, steady snowfall as we had in '69 in Bishop.~~ We were attending a Woodman dance at the Masonic Hall the night of Jan. 17, 1933. It had begun to snow but who cared, we were swinging through the fun dances with friends and neighbors, Suddenly someone shouted, "We'll do well to get home, it has turned into a blizzard!" Needless to say the hall was deserted in no time.

There was about 18 inches of snow and it was necessary to use chains. Those who had none, (we were one) had to follow close in the tracks of chained vehicles. Friends, the Ed Stevens, who had chains, decided to break road for several who lived in West Bishop. The Norm McAfees, the Cesprinis and Reeds made quite a procession and the Ray Dean family decided to be the rear escort and see that all got home safely.

Our home was on the corner of West Line and Barlow Lane and when we finally reached it, the 75 yards we had to walk from car to house seemed endless. The chilling, blowing stuff sifted in everywhere, no one was dressed for a blizzard. Leaving their families at our house, the men left to help the others to their homes, the McAfees over on Brockman Lane and Ces-



Snow at Christmas brings memories.

Let us recall how Christmas was celebrated in Bishop in the late '20's & early '30's.

Bishop was a smaller town than now. One could look out any street & see the tall superb mts outlined against the sky.

~~The~~ Friendship & simple recreation was the order of the times, and one knew most all people, in town & from the ranches. The dance of the season, the Christmas dance, was held ~~the~~ Christmas mite each year.

The gents of the W.O.W. Lodge were in charge of decorating the big Legion Hall, now D.M. Bank. They worked the day before Christmas, combining much fun w the work.

Their efforts made a fairy land - long colored streamers over head, beautifully trimmed fir trees here & there, Christmas lights sparkling ~~everywhere~~ across the floor.

The final effort was to wax the floor, the Hall had the smoothest, most enjoyable dance floor - even tho it had seen use as a skating rink, bowling alley, & soft ball area, at different times.

Christmas morning found peo & chil gathered in town, wind, rain or snow. The big event was the Community X-mas tree, sponsored by the Good Fellows Club. Popular for years, it meant much work. Ribbons were sold, gifts were purchased & wrapped by the men of the Club.

A tall tree was set up on the street across from ~~George's~~ near Main. If rain came it was moved into The Legion Hall. Pretty trimmed

# RECEIVING RECORD

No. 44401

LOCATION \_\_\_\_\_

FROM _____	DATE REC'D _____	DEPT. _____
TOWN _____	FRT. _____	EXP. _____
STATE _____	POST. _____	WEIGHT _____
INV. NO. _____	ORDER NO. _____	WAY BILL DATE _____
INVOICE CHECKED BY _____	REC'D IN STOCK BY _____	PRO. NO. _____
	CAR NO. _____	CHARGES \$ _____
	NO. PKGS. REC'D _____	REC'D BY _____

QUANTITY	STOCK NO.	DESCRIPTION
		<p>it drew the atten of all children. Various                      missions provided Xmas music - sitting on                      a wooden bench. Usually before Santa                      appeared, the musicians played music                      the tunes of the Square Dances of Tualilla                      or the Old Dance Club. Andy Sauls danced                      between snow banks <del>and</del> <sup>at</sup>                      always the tempo was slow low and soft                      enough for it - no time for intermission                      For Horton was out and to call the changes.                      The dancing &amp; the children's in a long line                      up the street in party lasted till near                      noon, if Santa wasn't later. For Horton                      was sometimes Santa &amp; handed a fine gift                      to each child.                      The dance of the season began about 9 P.M.                      Xmas night. It always attracted a large                      crowd &amp; lasted until the late, late hours.                      Next the wonderful orchestra, one noted it                      to end. Betty, Joy, Tom, one <sup>played by</sup>                      the musician <del>was</del> <sup>of</sup> these days <del>was</del> <sup>played by</sup>                      Banjo, Chas. Blatter's drums, Babe Bandman                      for a, For Saul, Jay, CLAIM NO. "Hot" Dehler                      Banjo &amp; sometimes Manny Olds, mandolin.</p>
SHORTAGE NOTATIONS		



"My Snow Walk" of '69, we had in this one in Feb 69  
One of the <sup>several</sup> ~~numerous~~ Adels R. snows of Bishop in Feb. '69  
in the year ~~67~~ '69 turned out to be so beautiful  
and breath taking. All this day the fluffy  
flakes sifted down. There was no wind, not a  
breath <sup>and</sup> toward nightfall all at once it  
stopped. Not one flake had changed position  
in all that white world. They outlined every  
tree branch, shrub, fence post tops, even wire  
netting. <sup>stages</sup> As if a mighty hand had frosted each.  
As it came <sup>on and it grew colder</sup> the trim froze in position. The  
skies had not <sup>and it</sup> cleared, but were a luminous  
white, due partly to the fact that somewhere  
the moon was shining full and bright ~~unseen~~.

I ventured out for a walk <sup>up & down</sup> down the  
street. Crunchy, crunchy underfoot, and  
about 10 in. of it was an adventure for  
certain. The artistically outlined trees and  
other objects were like statues in a fairy  
tale world. Not a sound but my It was  
so still the sounds of cars on the far-away  
high way (395) seemed very near. Neighbors  
were snug in their warm homes, all sides  
children <sup>were</sup> playing, <sup>inside</sup> dinner was ready, lights <sup>were</sup>  
on both sides as I was wandering in the <sup>here</sup>  
beautiful night. In all our years of living  
in snow country, this was one of the very, very  
few times conditions had come about just  
right to lend the enchantment I enjoyed  
while on my "Snow walk."



## Snow at Christmas brings memories

Let us recall how Chris was celebrated in Bishop in the late '20s and early '30s.

Of course Bishop was a smaller town than now and one could look out any street & see the superb mts outlined against the sky. Friendships & simple recreation was the order of the times. One knew most all the people in town and from the ranches. The dance of the season was held Christmas nite each year. The gents of the W.O.W. Lodge were in charge of decorating the big Legion Hall, now The B. of Amer. They worked the day before Xmas, combining much fun w the work. Their efforts made a fairy land with long colored streamers overhead, beautifully trimmed fir trees here & there, and Xmas lights sparkling across the floor. The final effort was to wax the floor, the Hall had the smoothest, most enjoyable floor - even tho it had seen use as a skating rink, bowling alley and soft ball area at different times.

One of the several snows we had in Bishop <sup>in</sup> '69 ~~one~~ in Feb 69 that piled up to 3 feet and more.

One of the several snows we had in Bishop in '69



Another snow storm to be  
remembered was the quiet, calm  
steady snow fall of Jan 24 and 25  
1969. Everything was covered

## My Snow Walk of '69

Adele Reed

There were several snow storms in 1969 in Bishop. One of these in February turned out to be so beautiful and breathtaking. All this day the fluffy flakes sifted down. There was no wind, not a breath and toward nightfall all at once the snow stopped. Not one flake had changed position in all that white world. They outlined every tree branch, shrub, fence post tops, even wire netting. It was as if a mighty hand had frosted each. As night came on and it grew colder the trim froze in position.

The skies had not cleared, but were were a luminous white, due partly to the fact that somewhere the moon was shining full and bright. I ventured out for a walk up and down the street. It was crinchy, crunchy underfoot and about ten inches of it, an adventure for certain.

The artistically outlined trees and all objects were like statues in a fairy tale world. It was so still that the sounds of cars on the far-away high way (395) seemed very near. Neighbors were snug in their warm homes, children were playing inside, dinner was ready, lights were seen on both sides as I was wandering in the elegant night.

In all our years of living in snow country, this was one of the very, very few times that conditions had come about just right to lend the enchantment I enjoyed.



gave the eerie feeling of being in a tunnel. The deep snow that had to be shoveled off the roofs was as high as the eaves leaving a narrow walkway beneath.

The helping hands of friends and neighbors did much to lighten the load for many. People are good, and united, can brave most anything. "Nothing makes one feel at home like a great snowstorm"- Charles Dudley Warner.

### Fish Springs Ranch

Below Pig Pine two tall silos are seen across green fields west of #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, Nevada 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 Kern family who had the silos built. Since then it has been D. W. F. land, on lease.

It is of interest today to follow the old road by Tinemaha and Taboose 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 these times.

It is of interest to learn that Fish Springs, Tinemaha and Taboose all had postmasters and postoffices 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.



The fourth, Mr and Mrs Wallace Partridge, Mr and Mrs Phil Saulque, Mr and Mrs Ralph Morris and Mrs Bill Bigelow and Howard Smith. Several sets were also named from towns in southern Inyo. Bill Bigelow of Big Pine was asked to do the calling.

Our 'cue' to begin the dancing was "Oh Susanna" by the orchestra. We did the right and left six, ladies to the right, do-se-do, gents you know and many of the changes.

A great many outsiders had come for the pioneer event from long distance and at night campfires sparkled over a large area. Our group, the Taylors, Smiths, Wonacotts and Reeds camped near the Furnace Creek Ranch, bringing all camp gear, food, water and wood in a luggage trailer. It was a fun time for all and very memorable until one ventured to ~~leave~~ the highway toward home that had never known bumper to bumper travel.

2-10-1968

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

TIKEMAH--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. Stile 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 north of Birch Creek. Total of  
50 to be served. P.O. in a store.

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.



6.

## Tribute to the Forty-niners

In early December 1949, a group of the Old Time Dancers of Inyo county, were invited to portray the "happy celebration" of the people who crossed Death Valley 100 years before. The tribute to the pioneers was held in Desolation Canyon south of Furnace Creek. The tall Funeral Mountains with fantasy patterns of chocolate, cream and tan made an outstanding background.

The experiences of the Manly-Jayhawker Party were given by narrator James Stewart of movie fame. In pageantry form were seen most of the modes of early travel. Covered wagons and oxen, freight wagons and horses, horse and buggy, prospector and burro and early autos. The twenty mule team and wagons were driven by Russell Spainhower and swamper Bruce Morgan, brought all the way from Lone Pine.

The local square dancers, in costume...ladies long dress, bonnet and boots, men in levis, shirt, hats and boots...went through their historical Quadrille. It was a thrill to dance on the sandy floor to the forty-niner tunes played by the Hollywood Bowl Symphony Orchestra under the leadership of Ferde Grofe.

A large platform built on the east slope and extending out from the hillside made plenty of space for the famous orchestra. The grandstands against the west side of the canyon were built to hold 6000 people and proved very inadequate. Spectators had to take to the hill sides where possible.

The quadrille sets from Bishop and Big Pine were selected as follows; Mr. and Mrs. Les Horton, Mr and Mrs W. H. Calloway, Mr, amd Mrs. Bob Wonacott and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Reed, one set. Mr and Mrs. Tom Wonacott, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Smith of Laws, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Owen Clark, 2nd set. The third set; Mr. and Mrs. McKinley Powers, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Cowan, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Nickolaus, Mr, and Mrs. Monte Little.



7.  
The fourth, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Partridge, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Saulque, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Morris and Mrs. Bill Bigelow and Howard Smith. Several sets were also named from towns in southern Inyo. Bill Bigelow of Big Pine was asked to do the calling.

Our 'cue' to begin the dancing was "Oh Susanna" by the orchestra. We did the right and left six, ladies to the right, do-se-do, gents you know and many of the changes.

A great many outsiders had come for the pioneer event from long distance and at night campfires sparkled over a large area. Our group, the Taylors, Smiths, Wonacotts and Reeds camped near the Furnace Creek Ranch, bringing all camp gear, food, water and wood in a luggage trailer. It was a fun time for all and very memorable until one ventured to drive the highway toward home that had never known bumper to bumper travel.



## Tribute to the Forty-miners

In early Dec, 1949 a group of the Old Time Dancers of Inyo<sup>County</sup>, were invited to portray the "happy celebration" of the people who crossed D. Val 100 years before. This tribute to the pioneers was held in Desolation Canyon, SO of Hurricane Creek. The ~~hot~~<sup>very</sup> colorful Funeral Mts made a unique background. The experiences of the Manly-Jayhawker Party were given by narrator James Stewart of movie fame. In pageantry form were seen most of the modes of early travel, Cow ~~Wagons~~ & Oxen, frt wagons & horses or mules, horse & buggy, prospector & burro and sev early ~~cars~~ autos. The ~~2~~ twenty mule team & wagons were driven by Russell Spainhower & Swamper Bruce Morgan, brot all the way from S. Pine.

Local O.K. Val. square dancers, in costume, "ladies long dress & bonnet & men in, levis, blue shirts, hats & boots", went thru their historical Quadrille. It was a thrill to dance on the sandy floor to the ~~times~~ 49er tunes played by the Hollywood Bowl Symphony Orchestra under the leadership of Herde Grofe. A large platform built ~~out from~~<sup>and</sup> extending out from the hillside ~~to the east~~<sup>on the east slope</sup> was where the famous orchestra was placed ~~against the west hillside~~<sup>on the west hillside</sup> side of the canyon.

The grand stands were built to hold 6000 people, very inadequate. People & people took to the hillside, ~~make~~ <sup>make</sup>.

The quadrille sets from Bishop & S Pine were selected as follows: ~~The~~ Mr & Mrs Les Harton, Mrs & Mrs W. H. Calloway, Mrs & Mrs Tob Wonecott and Mrs & Mrs Bill Reed for one set. Mr & Mrs Tom Wonecott, Mr & Mrs Joe Smith of Laws, Mr & Mrs Laurence Gaylor, & Mr & Mrs Owen Clark, 2nd set. The 3rd set, Mrs & Mrs Mc Kinley Powers, Mr & Mrs Dick Cowan, Mr & Mrs Jim Nickolaus, Mr & Mrs. Monte Little.



## Tribute to the Forty-niners

A viewing of most all modes of early travel in Death Valley was enjoyed at the magnificent forty-niner celebration in the Valley in December, 1949. This tribute to the pioneers was held in Desolation Canyon, south of Furnace Creek. The overall background was outstanding of fantasy patterns in chocolate, cream and tan rising to the top of the Funeral mountains.

The experiences of the Manly-Jayhawker party were portrayed by narrator James Stewart of movie star fame. In pageantry form were seen covered wagons, and oxen, freight wagons and horses, horse and buggy, prospector and burro and several different old autos. The twenty mule team and wagons were driven by Russell Spainhower and swamper Bruce Morgan, brought all the way from Lone Pine.

A dance was re-enacted as a "celebration" part of the gold-seekers quest. Local Owens River Valley square dancers...in costume...went through their historical Quadrille on the sandy floor to the tunes of the Hollywood Bowl Symphony Orchestra under the leadership of Ferde Grofe. What a thrill to dance on the sand to the strains of the famous orchestra that played on a big platform built out from the hillside far above.

Everyone camped out under the stars and cooked over sagebrush fires that twinkled everywhere. It was a memorable, fun time until one ventured to travel the highway toward home that had never carried bumper-to-bumper traffic.



Apr 4th, Mr & Mrs Wallace Partridge, Mr & Mrs,  
Phil Sauter, Mr & Mrs Ralph Morris, and  
Mrs Bill Bigelow and Howard Smith. There  
were also named from lower towns in Inyo,  
Bill Bigelow of B Pine was asked to do the calling,  
Olegroug, the Haydon, Smiths, Housealts & Road,  
camped near the furnace or Ranch, bringing  
all camp gear & <sup>food</sup> water & wood in a large  
trailer.  
It was a fun time for all, camping &  
working under the stars ~~evening~~ was the order of the day.  
Camp fires sparkled mid night <sup>fire</sup> ~~light~~  
over a large area. <sup>Sight ~~so~~ ~~not~~ ~~seeing~~ ~~some~~ ~~from~~  
~~street~~ ~~long~~ ~~distance~~</sup>  
It was a memorable happy time until  
one ventured to travel the high way toward  
home that had never seen bumper to bumper  
travel,

Our 'cue' to begin the dancing was 'Oh Santa' but  
by the orchestra, We left the 'night' left side,  
ladies to the right, do-se-do, gentle you know,  
and many of the changes.

### Tribute to the Forty-niners

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## THE STORY OF CONVICT LAKE AND HOW IT GOT ITS NAME

By One Who Was There

In September 1871, twenty six convicts broke jail at Carson City, overpowered the guards, broke into the armory and helped themselves to arms and ammunition. One man was killed and several were wounded.

The convicts, on foot, scattered in every direction. A man who called himself Charley Jones, headed a party of six and started South. Jones told the other five that if they could reach Bishop that he had friends there from whom he could get help.

This party of six men, when reaching the vicinity of Aurora, Nevada, met a boy on horseback, who was carrying mail to Aurora, captured and murdered him and, it was said, mutilated his body badly, took his horse and clothing and between there and Adobe Meadow met and captured a German who had a wagon and two horses. They tied him to a wagon wheel and took his horses and at Adobe Meadow Ranch got a meal and started for Long Valley.

Jones, the pilot, knew the country having worked in Bishop and Long Valley, a year or two prior to this time. They struck Long Valley near the mouth of Hot Creek, just a short distance below what was afterward known as the Turner Ranch; killed a calf which they packed on the horses and then went up Hot Creek about three miles directly north of what is now called Convict Lake, then struck south for the south of the Canyon leading from Convict Lake.

In the meantime, word was sent to Benton, a little mining town about 55 miles from Bishop, where a party of twelve white men and one Indian, headed by a Deputy Sheriff, named George Hightower started in pursuit.

They struck the convict's trail at Adobe Meadow and followed it into Long Valley and up Hot Creek. It was then growing dark. They saw the dust of the convict party just entering the canyon but decided it was not a good time to try for a capture, so went to the McGee Cattle Camp, about four miles distant, for the night, intending to pursue the convicts the following morning.

They found the convict's camp near the mouth of the canyon, left the Indian on the bank and went into the canyon on foot, surprised three of the convicts in camp in their blankets. Being surprised, they jumped out of bed and ran for cover, but in the hurry forgot their guns, except six-shooters which were strapped to them. These three were Morton, Black and Roberts.

Roberts was a boy, 19 years of age, who was serving a sentence for horse stealing. They drew their guns on Roberts and compelled him to go back to camp and get their guns. The Sheriff's party fired on him, but the only wound he got was a buck-shot in the foot. I do not know how many shots were fired, but the only damage done was one man of the Sheriff's party who was shot in the head; except Morrison, who was killed.

The strange thing about Morrison; the way he died could be construed in no way except suicide. He went ahead of the rest of the party, stepping out in the open to walk toward the convicts who were behind trees. He was shot through the body, but was not killed. In the face of this, he got to his knees and continued to crawl toward the tree from behind which the convicts were firing and was shot in the head by one of them. More about this strange man later.

After the firing ceased, the convicts ran up the canyon toward the lake. It being quite brushy there, no doubt, it kept them out of sight of the Sheriff's party.

During the fight, the guns scared the horses and they ran up the creek to a little cottonwood grove where Raynor's camp is now. The Indian stopped the horses there and was holding them when the convicts came up. No one knows whether the Indian made any fight; but he was killed by one of the convicts. They then took a horse each and started south and went down the hill where Eaton's ranch building now stands.

The three riding their horses down this steep hill on a run, called us at the Magee Ranch, to believe that something had happened. Joe Inman, being at the ranch, suggested to Magee that they go out and meet the men and started. After going a short distance, Magee told Inman, that it might be a good plan not to get too close to the party coming, for neither of them were armed and did not know who the others might be, and so they did not meet the convicts and no doubt saved their lives; for after being captured the convicts said that they were slowing up their horses with the idea of getting off and commencing to shoot.



The convicts, seeing the cabin, detoured and crossed the creek about a quarter of a mile above the cabin. They went down by Little Round Valley and on to Round Valley and started up Pine Creek Canyon. The party got on their trail again and followed them for some distance up the creek. The going was very rough and it was late in the evening. Knowing that the convicts could not get far and would have to come back, the party gave up the chase. The convicts lost one of their horses over the edge of a precipice and that night came back, went into a corn field and stocked up with roasting ears. They crossed Round Valley and went up between Rock Creek and the River Canyon, where the Posse found them next morning. When they saw the posse coming they built a barricade of rocks. There were several shots fired, but no one was shot but Black, who was supposedly shot by an Indian after they had virtually surrendered. It was said that they were promised immunity if they would surrender, but after they did, it was not given them.

The party who now had them in charge, proved to be vigilantes and after keeping and guarding them in a little stone cabin near the head of Nirchan Canyon, took them to Bishop and gave them a sort of a trial and voted to hang the two older men and came within one vote of hanging Roberts, the boy, who was afterward sent back to Carson.

This only accounted for three of the six, the other three being, during the encounter, somewhere up around the lake gathering elderberries.

In the meantime, we packed Morrison on a horse and sent the body to Benton where he was buried.

No one seemed to do or say anything about the three who were not in the fight, until Bart Magee came up and decided to see what had become of the other three. He found tracks of two, near what is now called Whitmore Tubs. They went across Long Valley and over the range and reached the main road. Near Whiskey Flats, they crossed the White Mountains where they were later captured and sent back to Carson. The three men who comprised the party not in the fight, were Jones, Corcorall and Burk. Jones was never heard of, that is by most people, but was supposed to have got help and left the country.

## MONO COUNTY, A LAND OF SCENIC BEAUTY

### Section Three

It was an area of primitive attraction. The great meadows, forests, lakes and streams had superb background of the mighty Sierras. Broad valleys surrounded with sage, juniper and pinon covered hills extended easterly to the Slate Mountains, (later the White mountains), south to the Inyo line and north to the Nevada border.

Mono was a vast area being first traversed by the Indians, then came the white man. The Mountain Men left their trails as did the Exploratory Expeditions. The settlers that followed were interested in the lure of mining and others homesteaded land for ranching.

The higher elevations with cooler summers were a boon to farmers of northern Inyo. Their giant herds of livestock grazed the upper meadows. Summer cabins for families of the lower areas became popular near lakes and streams. Hunting and fishing beckoned to outsiders, travel began to grow.<sup>It was</sup> the beginning of a full-sized industry called Tourism that has graduated from horse and buggy or wagon, auto and tent, auto and tear-drop trailer to the various modes of travel known today.

In due time the county named Mono by the Indians became a land rich in the history of the early days of the state of California and the west. Even today, after many years of change and growth there are historical interests to enjoy in various locations.



From the Inyo Register - Thursday, January 13, 1916

PIONEER OF PIONEERS  
ANSWERS LAST CALL

A. L. MCGEE PASSED AWAY IN SANTA MONICA LAST THURSDAY -  
A RECORD OF HONOR.

A man as notable in Inyo history as he was respected wherever known was taken from our citizenship in the passing of Alney L. McGee, in Santa Monica, at 3 o'clock last Thursday afternoon. Up to the last year or two he had led an active out-of-door life. A siege of illness and an injury received from the falling of a horse contributed toward incapacitating him. He and Mrs. McGee had spent the winter in Santa Monica with their son-in-law and daughter Mr. & Mrs. Lloyd Summers.

No serious known illness immediately preceded his death. He had consulted a physician regarding a pain in his breast, but without its cause being determined. Thursday afternoon members of his family were sitting out of doors when he arose from his chair and went into the house and up stairs. A little later Mrs. McGee went that way and found him lying at the head of the stairs, a paper grasped in one hand, his spectacles in the other. The cause of death was officially determined to be a valvular trouble of the heart.

He was born January 27, 1844, in Texas. The family moved to California in his early childhood, and was living in Los Angeles when the State was admitted to the Union. He attended the schools in that pueblo and in Santa Barbara, and in the latter place an uncle died of cholera contracted on the journey from Texas.

The family went from Santa Barbara to Stockton, then to Knight's Ferry, then to Visalia, and from the latter place to Aurora when that camp came up. At that time the McGees had two butcher shops in Aurora, and their cattle ranged in Owens Valley. That helped to involve them in the Indian war, a few incidents of which will be narrated later in this article.

After the Indian war, Mr. McGee was located in Fish Lake Valley until 1866, coming to this valley soon afterwards. In Pleasant Valley in 1870 he was married to Miss. Elizabeth Gunter. In December, 1874, they sustained the loss of two children, who passed away but a day apart and were buried in the same grave. Mrs. McGee survives, with four children, Mrs. W. P. Yaney, Mrs. Clyde May, Mrs. Lloyd Summers and Percy McGee. Bart McGee, the eldest brother of the deceased, and a sister, Mrs. Margaret Hockett, of Porterville, are the only survivors of that family, of whom there were six children. John S. McGee, formerly Sheriff of Inyo, was one of them.

The body, accompanied by the relatives who were in Santa Monica and by Chas. Summers, who was also there at the time of the passing of Mr. McGee, was brought here, and the funeral occurred from the family residence Sunday. Rev. S. S. Patterson conducted it.

Mr. McGee was of the highest integrity, esteemed by all. In his makeup the element of personal fear did not enter, and like most others with that rare quality of courage, he was retiring and reticent concerning his own achievements and part in events; as quiet of manner and speech as efficient in his undertakings. We have lost a good man, a good citizen, a good friend.



No man among the whites was more justly feared by the Indians in their local warfare than was "Alie" McGee, then but a stripling. The McGee brothers were herding their cattle in this valley in the winter of 1861-2. A peace treaty had been made January 31, 1862, but only a few days later the brothers, in company with A. Vanfleet (still surviving), Tom Passmore, negro Charles Tyler, and others; saw four Piutes trying to drive off some of the cattle in their charge near Independence. Argument preceded fighting, until one of the Indians drew up his bow and launched an arrow, the obsidian head of which is still in Vanfleet's body. All four Indians were killed.

Alney went to Aurora, and when in the first week of April a summons came therefor volunteers to help the scattered whites in Owens Valley he was one of the eighteen who came from there with Captain Kellogg. He and Bart took conspicuous parts in the Bishop Creek battle in which Scott and Pleasant (of Pleasant Valley) were killed. It was nearly a year later that the most thrilling event of the war occurred, and which is oftener referred to than any other single incident of that period. Many versions of the affair have been told. Our narrative, as told in "The Story of Inyo," was obtained from Mr. McGee, as were many other notes of that time, and is authoritative. In brief, Mr. & Mrs. Jesse Summers, Alney McGee and his mother, a little girl (his niece) and the negro Charley Tyler were on their way from Aurora to Visalia, with over twenty head of loose horses, a team and wagon and their household goods. On March 7th they found at Big Pine the body of a man killed by the Indians three days before, and hastened on their way. At the Fish Springs hills Indian smoke signals were seen ahead. The little party turned to cross to the east side of the river at the knoll from thence forth known as Charley's Butte, near the present head of the Los Angeles aqueduct. The wagons stuck in the soft river bottom. By the time the men could cut the horses loose their foes were on the bank shooting at them. On reaching the land the women and girl were put on a team of horses, and Summers and McGee ran beside them holding to the horses' manes. Charley tried to catch one of the loose horses, but could not, and the last the whites saw of him he was running and fighting. In a former battle, near Lone Pine., he was known to have killed four Indians and his deadliness to them on all occasions made him no doubt a prized captive. His fate was never positively learned, beyond a statement by an Indian leader that he was taken up on Big Pine creek and tortured. Mr. McGee, however, always held to the belief that the unfortunate negro was not taken alive. The whites of the party reached Camp Independence safely, and remained there for a month, then returning to Aurora. Alney either remained or returned, and was thenceforth even more than before the implacable foe of the warring Piutes. At the time of this happening he was nineteen years old.

Mr. McGee was one of the very few remaining surviving Inyoites of the Indian campaigns. Allen Vanfleet, of Bishop, J. S. Broder of Big Pine, J. L. Bodie, who is wintering in Arizona, and Bart McGee is the full list, so far as we know.

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CHARM, HISTORY AND

~~WESTERN~~ HERITAGE

by

ADELE REED

COVER. Seen beside the old St. Brendan's Catholic church on Nob Hill, Eureka, Nevada. This large bell, long in use atop the church which was built in 1878, was recently removed to install a new roof and so far not replaced. Inscription reads, "made in 1872 by the Troy Bell Foundry, Jones & Co., Troy, New York.

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by

ADELE REED

272 Shepard Lane, Bishop, Calif.

Start Here

HERITAGE  
by  
ADELE REED

OUR COVER

Seen beside the old St. Brendan's Catholic Church, built in 1878 at Eureka, Nevada, is this large bell, made in 1872 by the Troy Bell Foundry, Jones & Co., Troy, New York. Removed with the belfry from atop the church in order to install a new roof and so far not replaced.

~~BACK COVER~~

~~Lovely Victorian trim seen on a large home in San Andreas, California, on Highway #49.~~

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by

ADELE REED

272 Shepard Lane

Bishop, Calif.

Printed by

First printing

per copy  
ordered from author.



FOREWORD---This little book shows several groups of buildings and other objects which are irreplaceable landmarks of our historical past, representing the confidence, power and way of life of a young America.

A number of these remain throughout our western towns and ghost camps and portray most vividly the hardships of our pioneers, the every day struggle to exist, to work, to build, to make do with what they had when isolation from sources of material and every day necessities was so great.

Very little realization remains nowadays of what these various objects represent and as such should be carefully preserved and protected.

The pictures were taken by the author in an attempt to show beauty of construction, design and interest so remarkable for that period, and giving great credit to the skill of the early masons and craftsmen, whose pride in their work was a daily reward.

The buildings with the ornate "gingerbread" trim of the Victorian era had much charm and grace, a light, happy aura surrounding them as compared to the sober stone, brick and the rough little abodes found in outlying areas.

One and all, these landmarks, heirlooms, legacy from the past recall the youth and happy building years of our nation.

Sincere appreciation is extended to all of the kindly people here and there who gave me help and bits of lore and history of the country.

Dominating the upper end of the main street in the ghost town of Belmont, Nevada, is this sturdy building of 100 years ago. Constructed by the Combination Mining Company, of flat stone and mortar, it served as court and jail and living quarters as well, before the regular courthouse was constructed.

Spacious, high ceilinged, thick walled rooms with worn plank flooring make up the living



Next door neighbor to our little Queen Anne home in Virginia City, Nevada, is this large, ornate, two story mansion.

Quite different because of the extensive use of turned wood trim on the intricate balcony railing as well as the lower spacious veranda, and also the ornate yard fencing showing use of the heavy turned knobs.

It is in good repair and stands as a very handsome symbol of the extravagant tastes of this richest silver camp in Nevada.

Always an intensely interesting town to visit as it has many of the original business buildings, opers

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Early Industry and two old-timers, page 34

Rough and simple living, page 58

All objects were pictured as found ~~with~~ in 1963 and 1964 with the exception of Unionville School, and the two old pictures, Sutro's Mansion and the Bodie engines.

## Reference reading.

The Life of an Ordinary Woman, Anne Ellis.

History of Nevada, Thompson and West.

Pioneer Nevada, Parcell's Club.

I Paint the Ghost Towns, Evelyn E. Grierson.

The Slim Princess, John B. Hungerford.

The American Spirit in Architecture, T.F. Hamlin.

The Story of Bodie, Ella Cain

Desert Magazine.

The Backyard of Nevada, C. Lerin Ray.



HOMES

A Lovely Queen Anne's lace type of gable trim  
distinguishes