



*A Walk to
Remember*

Mini-biographies of pioneers buried in the Santa Ana Cemetery

by Patricia M. Boardman
FOR THE ORANGE COUNTY CEMETERY DISTRICT



“If you were to ask me what I consider the most important development of Santa Ana Valley, I would say without hesitation, it was building of the Great Ditch by the Santa Ana Valley Irrigation Company. Those who underwent the privations of the early years will not soon forget this important work.”

-Mathias Nisson, early pioneer

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A self-guided tour with map
for the Orange County Cemetery District.

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Acknowledgement

The mission of the Orange County Cemetery District is thus: “To manage and maintain Orange county’s public cemeteries in a manner that preserves their beauty and dignity, and offers affordable internment services for county residents.” I believe this booklet will offer a new way to enjoy the beauty and tranquility of the cemetery, by making your tour an enjoyable history lesson. As you proceed along the tour, the story of this area will unfold, interweaving the lives of our hardy forebearers through their primitive experiences. I am happy to add another dimension to the wonderful job the board of Trustees has done thus far in restoring and maintaining the dignity of this historic landmark.

I’m thankful to Sharon Avey from the Old Orange County Courthouse who informed me of the interest the Board had in putting a project together. I thank the Board for allowing me to create it.

Patricia Boardman

* * * * *

“Patty knows from whence she speaks. She has spent countless hours in the Santa Ana History Room under my observation. Patty has that rare gift to be able to see not only the big picture but also can work with the smallest details to form a story. I have worked with her personally, playing Nona Lacy, as she directed several living history events at this cemetery and at the Old Orange County Courthouse. Her enthusiasm for Orange county history is quite apparent.”

Anne Harder, Former Librarian, Santa Ana History Room

Preface

Welcome! The serenity of this cemetery has been a source of inspiration to me. I began doing research in Orange county when I was asked to write three historical cemetery tours for the Santa Ana Historical Preservation Society from 1998-2000. I did so much research that it was a shame to walk away without getting some of it documented for people to enjoy. Hundreds took the SAHPS Cemetery Tours during those three years. A few told me that they have lived here all their lives, and yet, never knew that William Spurgeon founded Santa Ana. Somewhat shocked, they thought I was pulling their leg, for they were sure it was founded by Bernardo Yorba!

“A Walk to Remember” is a fun lesson on Orange county history right at your fingertips. Since there are numerous biographies you will probably want to make this a two day activity. So, let’s get started! Put on your walking shoes, turn on your imagination, and let’s take a walk of remembrance through this beautiful historic cemetery.




You’ll find a map inserted in the booklet. Our walk starts in section “J.”

The Mission Period which started when Gaspar de Portola’s Expedition of 1769 traveled through what we now know as Orange county. During that period, Spanish soldiers with surnames; Yorba, Sepulveda, Grijalva, Ortega and Peralta served under Portola also with them was Father Junipero Serra. Fr. Serra sprinkled mustard seeds along the route the soldiers traveled to mark the trail of what became known as the El Camino Real. These soldiers explored the Orange county area for Spain and camped a night on the Santa Ana River close to where Katella street is today. The Rancho Period of California started when those explorer-soldiers returned and began dividing up the land amongst themselves. The earliest grants were about 1810. You are now standing on land that belonged to the Yorba/Peralta clan which they called Rancho Santiago de Santa Ana. Santa Ana comes from St. Anne who was the maternal grandmother of Jesus. Orange county was divided into thirteen ranchos and that period came to a close during the 1860’s.

The Great Flood of 1861 was the beginning of the end for the ranche-ros. It rained for two months straight until the Santa Ana river filled the flood plain. This cemetery was under several feet of water. In fact, many early pioneers testified that you could row a boat from here to Los Angeles. The river over flowing its banks washed away all the crops that would have been used for food during the winter months. Following the flood there was a draught that lasted several years and cattle died by the thousands. Because the rancheros were deep in gambling debt, they had no way to purchase food to replace the lost crops. As a result they had to sell their land to survive. Bernardo Yorba was an exception because he didn't gamble, instead he saved his money for a rainy day, literally, as it turned out. Many of the Spanish rancho folks are buried in the Anaheim Cemetery because that city is twenty-two years older than Santa Ana. The Yorba's have a family cemetery in Yorba Linda where the main ranch was located. You can visit that private cemetery by appointment only. Bernardo himself, however, is buried in Los Angeles.

Here is where my story starts, with the Pioneer Period.

 **START.** Find number one on your map. Facing north at that location you will see a large upright grey stone on the right with the name THOMPSON on it. Stand at the curb. Face west. From the curb take 48 steps into the center of lawn "J." On your right side you will see . . .

1. JONATHAN E. BACON

After deserting the U. S. Army in the Mexican War of 1846, Jonathan hit pay dirt in the Gold Rush of 1849. With his bag of gold he arrived at San Gabriel Mission (Los Angeles county) in 1860. He purchased sheep there and herded them through this area where you are now standing. Finding good pasture in today's Tustin and Santa Ana, he decided to purchase land from the Peralta family. In 1868, Bacon sold the land to Nelson O. Stafford and Columbus Tustin and he, in turn, settled in San Juan Capistrano where he became a judge and its most eccentric citizen.

During the 1860's Judas Day was celebrated on the ranchos. A straw replica of Judas was made and roped to the back of a half-wild bull, which was turned loose on the dusty streets of San Juan. Meanwhile, at the San



Jonathan Bacon with foster son. *Courtesy of First American Title Corp.*


Juan general store, a man bought a dozen eggs and started out the door to the street. Jonathan told him not to go because the bulls were loose, but he didn't listen. A few minutes later the man came back to Judge Bacon

and demanded that the bull's owner reimburse him for a dozen broken eggs. The owner refused to pay the man, so Judge Bacon, being kind and not wanting to hear about the matter again, gave him the money from his own pocket. Word spread of the story, and folks started to refer to it as "The Bacon and Egg Story."

Jonathan built the first schoolhouse and social center in San Juan. He was a single man all of his life, although he loved children. Local parents remembered many a-time he harnessed his old grey mare to his wagon, taking the day-long trip to Los Angeles to buy school supplies for the students. Jonathan took in three foster children who were bereft of a family.

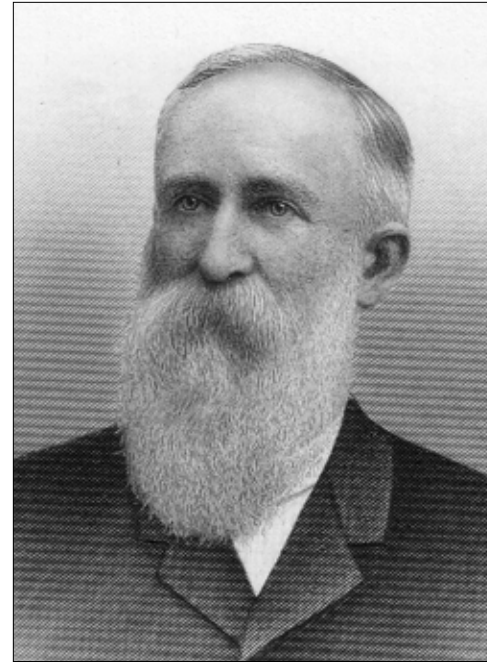
The Congdon family of Santa Ana was very fond of Jonathan, as he was a fellow New Englander. Mrs. Congdon always invited Jonathan to Thanksgiving and Christmas dinner each year. He delighted the family and friends by reciting Shakespeare, which he committed to memory. When he became too old to care for himself, George Ross and his wife became his caregivers. They chose this burial site for him.

Oh, and I said he was eccentric? Unknown to the town, Jonathan never wore a white shirt twice. When he died, the San Juan wives went to his home and organized the bachelor's personal items to sell at auction. You can imagine their shock when they opened a back room and a wall of soiled shirts fell out. What should they do with all these shirts? Next Sunday, every man in church wore a much needed new shirt and every wife wore a smile for Jonathan!

.....
 Face east. Walk past two palm trees on your right. Flat stone on the east side of the palm.
.....

2. MARY SPURGEON

Mary Spurgeon was the daughter of William and Jennie Spurgeon. William or Uncle Billy as the locals affectionately called him was the founder of Santa Ana. Uncle Billy's friends wanted to name the town Spurgeonville in his honor, but the former Kentuckian wouldn't hear of it. Uncle Billy chose the name Santa Ana in honor of the former Spanish rancho name. Billy was a 49er. He was somewhat successful and wise enough to save the gold he mined. With his little nest egg of precious




William Spurgeon, the "Father of Santa Ana."
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

metal he purchased 574 acres which today we call downtown Santa Ana. He laid out Santa Ana from First to Seventh Streets, with West Street (Broadway) the western border of town and Spurgeon as the eastern border. He married Jennie English, a daughter of one of the earliest settlers.

One of his contemporaries said of him, "The man was not a dreamer. He was a hard-headed, feet on the ground merchant who counted his money carefully, planned logi-


cally, treated his children with tender kindness, feared God, but made the most of every opportunity to carry out his plans for the city."

Besides being the first mayor, postmaster and purveyor of the first well, he ran a general store where "you could buy anything from a darning needle to a Chicago ham," fetch water, catch the stage, or pick up your mail. While the whole town waited for Uncle Billy to sort out the mail in a wooden shoe box, you could catch up on all the news with your neighbors. Later, Uncle Billy created a "new" cemetery (you're in it) and served as the first President of the Santa Ana Cemetery Association. He seems to have done the same great job laying out this cemetery as he did the hamlet of Santa Ana. Originally, plots were sold in 20 x 20 ft. sections. You will see some examples of sections filled with an entire family. This will show you how large the original sections were. There used to be a narrow gravel road between each of those sections as you will notice on the map indicated with dotted lines. This cemetery land was purchased originally, at \$33 dollars per acre back in the 1870's. Uncle Billy and his wife laid Mary their 25-year-old daughter here to rest. She had a severe epileptic seizure that took her life.

 Face east. To your diagonal right is a large upright grey stone ENGLISH.

3. ROBERT HENRY ENGLISH

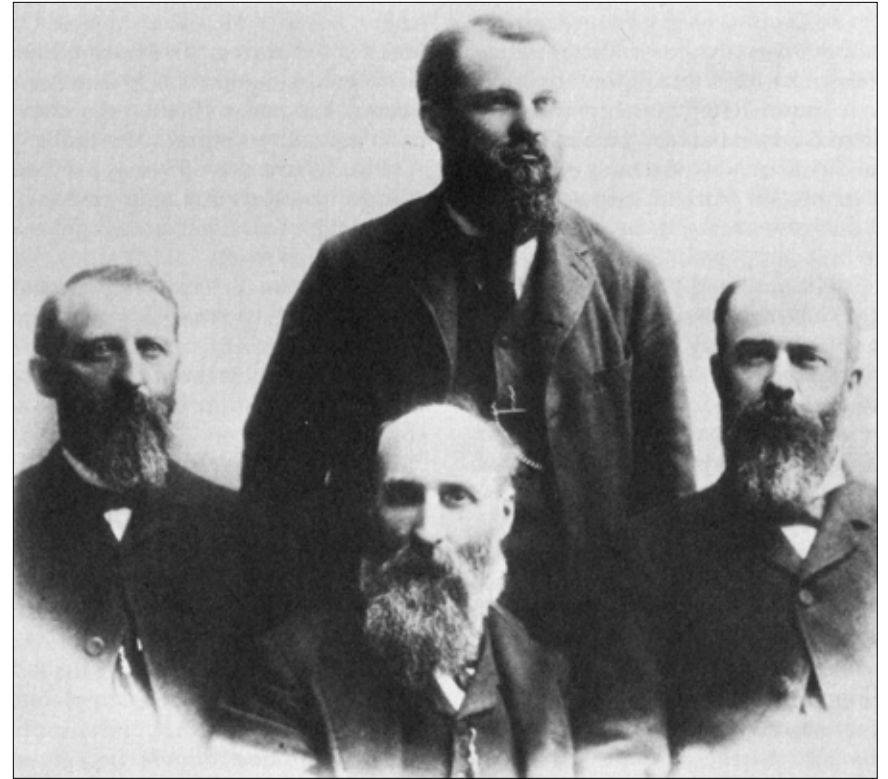
Born in 1850, a native of Ireland. His parents immigrated to Canada during the famine. Robert grew up on the family farm, setting out at 16 to become a machinist and a foundry apprentice. He was an excellent mechanic and a capable steam engineer with the stationary engine. Mr. English moved his family to Platte county, Nebraska just in time for the terrible “grasshopper years” of 1873-75. The pests were so numerous that they actually darkened the sun. With his crops completely destroyed he purchased and operated a steam thresher and was thus able to earn a living. His education in machinery got him through the lean years. Robert always had a penchant for doing things on a big scale. After arriving in California in 1875, he ran five different ranches at one time. The largest ranch at Bolsa Chica (Westminster) was 2,500 acres. In 1886, he helped grade the Santa Fe Railway as far south as the San Joaquin Ranch, which belonged to James Irvine. He also operated steam threshing outfits in Orange county until 1912. Robert was Street Superintendent in Santa Ana for four years, putting in 17 miles of gravel and oil streets and eleven miles of paved road. English Street in Santa Ana is named in his memory. Mr. English’s daughter, nicknamed Jennie, married William Spurgeon though she was 20 years his junior.

 Face west. Look diagonally to your left. Four rows east you will see a huge grey stone that says MCFADDEN.

4. ROBERT MCFADDEN

In 1869, Robert McFadden first laid eyes on Orange county with his older brother James from the back seat of a concord stagecoach. After viewing the land first hand their dream was to start a cattle ranch. The first concern was how they were going to find lumber to build fences to protect their herd. There were only a few Sycamore trees growing locally and they needed hard wood and lots of it.

Robert travelled up to the San Francisco area to secure an order of lumber to be shipped down by steamboat to Anaheim Landing (Seal Beach).



McFadden Brothers: Robert (standing), left to right: James, Archie, John. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

Oxen had to be used to haul heavy loads from Anaheim Landing and Santa Ana because there was no road, just sandy raw land too rough for horses and rigs. As the saying goes, necessity is the mother of invention, James and Robert decided they needed to create their own landing (port). They named it Newport Landing which today is Newport Beach. In order for the ships to unload their cargo Robert and his brother had to build a pier. Today, it is known as Newport Pier. When the first lumber arrived they loaded their ox wagon. As they wound their way up the bluff to Santa Ana they met homesteaders who offered to buy their lumber. Of course they needed it for themselves, but they hated to leave others without the precious commodity. By the time they got to Santa Ana the lumber was all sold! Robert ordered more lumber and the two loaded the wagon as before and the same thing happened again! It was then they looked at each other and said, “We need to start a lumber and shipping company!”



McFadden's Wharf. Lumber is being unloaded and reloaded on the McFadden Railway in 1893. Courtesy of First American Title Corp.



McFadden's Lumber Yard at Newport before the pier. The Pacific Coast Highway crosses today where the lumber office is in the foreground. Courtesy of First American Title Corp.

Now, what to do with all the land they bought? Robert traveled to Los Angeles and purchased a 'chain and rod' for the measuring of land. He divided up the lots for sale and became Santa Ana's first real estate agent. With that money they purchased part of the land we now call Newport Beach for \$1 an acre. All the pioneers who moved in the area needed lumber to build homes and businesses so it was hard to distribute the wood fast enough. Next in the progression of McFadden improvements was a short railway. In 1892, the McFadden's railroad was completed from Newport Pier to Santa Ana's Fruit Street Train Station (North of Santa Ana Blvd; near the 5 Freeway). In those days there was a large lumberyard and milling establishment at the railroad station. As other trains came into the area, such as the Santa Fe, it became obvious that McFadden's would have to sell the small railway. James and Robert didn't want to sell their private line to the infamous Southern Pacific, but they were duped into thinking they were selling to a private investor. A year later the plan of deception was revealed by Huntington's organization. (Huntington's home is the Huntington Library today.) The land where the little railway was, was lowered in the 50's in preparation for the 55 Freeway. Today, the little railway has been paved over by the 55 Freeway. The day the train opened for business in 1893, the locals were given complimentary trips to and from Newport Beach to celebrate. By the way, Robert did start the first pork processing business in the area and was very successful. His brother John had a butcher shop on West Fourth and later a hardware store on East Fourth near French's Opera House. McFadden Hardware only recently dropped the McFadden name. (John and James are buried in Fairhaven.)

The McFadden's were Scotch Presbyterian and staunch supporters of the temperance movement. They helped banish saloons from Santa Ana and enacted a local prohibition in 1903, well before the national prohibition.

Robert kept a diary in 1870. Here are a few entries:

SABBATH, DECEMBER 25, 1870

Went to church in Santa Ana. Heard (Isaac) Hickey preach.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1870

Went up to Los Angeles with Mr. Wakeham and Mr. Layman.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1870

Have been getting Porter to make out bonds (land contracts) today.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1870

Started for Santa Ana.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1870

Went down on the Rancho to get the bonds signed up. Harrison paid \$270. Promised him a deed when he paid his notes up.

SATURDAY


Went down to the Rancho with Bates to look for the chain. Burned off lots of mustard and weeds, but did not find the chain.

MONDAY, JANUARY 2, 1871

Worked for Bates in forenoon, went down on the line of the rancho below Cozad and rented 80 acres to some Dutchmen.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1871

Went down on the rancho with a man who wanted to rent, but did not make any bargain. Found the chain.

.....
 Face east. To your right is a palm tree. Go there. On the east side of the tree is a flat stone.
.....

5. WILLIAM N. TEDFORD

The William Tedford family was the first white family in the settlement of Newport south west of Santa Ana. His parents John and Catherine were born in Virginia but as new land opened up in Tennessee they settled there, where William was born in 1826. In 1831 the family pulled up stakes again and moved to the new frontier called Missouri. This is where William grew up and at 38, in the middle of the Civil War he decided to move further west to California. With ox and Conestoga they crossed the plains in 1868, one year before William Spurgeon arrived. The Tedford's moved in while there were still Gabrielino Indians living in the area. It was William who created an ox trail from the coastline up to Newport or southern Santa Ana. He was amazed at all the cattle bones he found everywhere (from the 1860's draught), so he lined the new trail with the bones, pointing them skyward to mark the way up the bluff. Later the McFadden railway would follow that same path to Santa Ana. The Tedford's lived on the ranch until 1899. His son-in-law



William Tedford-Armstrong Ranch. Located just north of South Coast Plaza on Sunflower Street.
Courtesy of Costa Mesa Historical Society.



The W. N. Tedford family, pioneers in the Old Newport area, southwest of Santa Ana. Their sons, Walter, Charles, Harry and Ed were all active in early Santa Ana. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

E. W. Felton took it over and William and Nancy moved to Spurgeon and Third streets in Santa Ana. Later in life he served the position of Orange county supervisor for four years. In the family portrait William is in the middle.

Just prior to printing this, I discovered that the Tedford family has been moved to LAWN L at the entrance of Fairhaven. They are just south of the Spurgeon family who also moved their whole family over to Fairhaven when it opened in 1911. When Spurgeon first opened the Santa Ana cemetery there was no such thing as perpetual care. Each individual was responsible for maintaining their own private plots. Hence, before long the whole cemetery was filled with weeds and patches of corn and barley. Because of this, many families moved their ancestors over to the Fairhaven side. The Santa Ana cemetery records do not indicate that a body was disinterred as our current records are incomplete. I decided to leave these biographies in the book because the removal of bodies is also part of the history of the cemetery.

☞ Face south. Walk straight ahead to the white marble obelisk.

6. A. B. MONTGOMERY

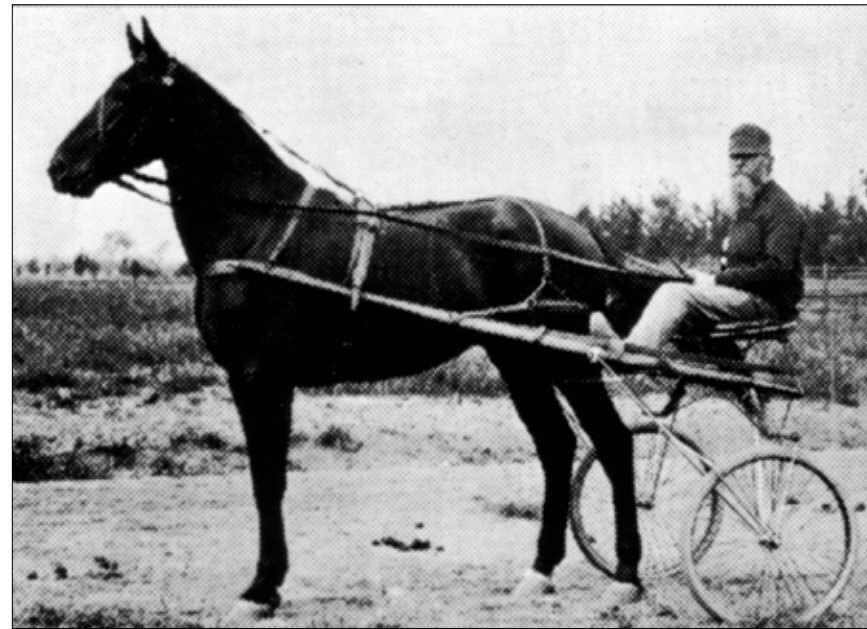
Confederate Memorial Day was a major celebration each year at the Montgomery home. Many confederates flocked to California after the Civil War. A.B.'s son Victor, being on the secession board, drew up an original bill for the secession of Orange county. (I guess the urge to secede was in his Southern blood no matter where he went!) Victor, an attorney said, "I've resided in Anaheim for five years and had observed that we furnish few criminals, but pay for the feeding of all the others." The Montgomery bill succeeded no better than the rest, but eight years later it resurfaced as the new secession outline and explanation for the naming of the county on its sixth, and final try. The only significant change was a last minute boundary alteration to include San Juan, thereby putting Santa Ana smack dab in the middle of the proposed county, thus making Anaheim citizens very upset. Being the oldest and largest town they naturally thought it appropriate that Anaheim should be the county seat. Once the boundary was moved south, it made Santa Ana the logical choice. A.B. said of the new name of our county, "the title Orange county emblazoned upon the map of our state would have

more effect on drawing a tide of emigrants to this section, than all the pamphlets in the world." It's hard to believe there was a time when the citizens actually wanted more people to move here!

☞ Face west. Walk straight ahead towards a large pine tree. As you're walking you will see two white tablet stones The taller one is the next stop.


7. JACOB WILLITS

In 1891, C. E. Parker helped start the Orange County Fair Association and served on its board of directors. The board purchased property on South Bristol Street and built a racetrack. A famous Santa Ana horse called Silkwood swelled the gate receipts. Folks who didn't even like racing showed up to see the horse race. His owner was Jacob Willits. Everyone had theories as to Willet's secret to success with the horse. One rumor was that they fed the horse a diet of pumpkins and alfalfa. Whatever, the audience was captivated by him. The story climaxed in 1893 when a purse of \$1500 was offered to



Jacob Willits with Silkwood. Courtesy of First American Title Corp.

race against Our Dick. Admission was \$1.50 and the race sold out. Silkwood won that day but lost the next three races. During the late 1890's horseracing peaked as a spectator sport. Soon thereafter the newness wore off and people lost interest, which led to the demise of the track. Willets Street is named in honor of Silkwood's owner and a time bygone.

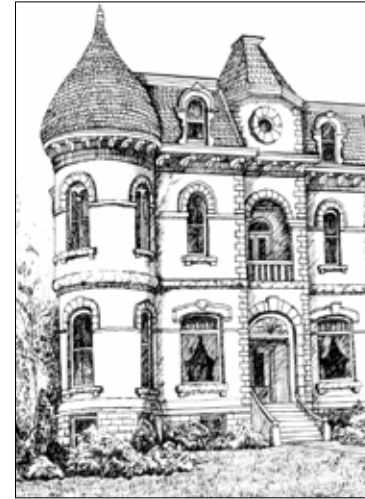
.....
 Face north. You will see the tallest and largest stone in the cemetery. Go there.
.....

8. JAMES LAYMAN

James was educated in Minneapolis, Minnesota and came to California in 1871. He purchased farmland in Upper Newport near the Tedford Family. Later he moved to Santa Ana where he bought a hotel on the northwest corner of Fourth and Main streets. The Santa Ana Hotel was the political meeting center of the day. Ladies were permitted to enjoy the second story balcony at these events. The men in the picture are laying rails in the street. Charles D. Swanner documented the following story



Layman's Santa Ana Hotel. Courtesy of First American Title Corp.




Drawing of family home, Layman's Folly.
Cost \$20,000 to build.

in his book, *Santa Ana: A Narrative of Yesterday*. Jim ran a bar inside the hotel and locals joked that "he had a habit of inviting guests in for a drink and then permitted them to pay."

One day in the bar room of his hotel he announced to the patrons: "I will sell this hotel to the first man that lays a thousand dollars in gold on this bar!" Noah Palmer, the Commercial Bank President said, "But you know Jim, there isn't that much gold in Santa Ana." Layman was adamant; he wouldn't accept silver or paper. Next morning, Palmer took the eight o'clock train to Los Angeles and returned with

sacks of twenty-dollar gold pieces. He set them on the bar and said "Here's your thousand. Where's the deed?" Jim pulled it out of his pocket and set in on the bar. Those were the days! Layman contributed some of that gold as the deposit for the Santa Fe spur to Santa Ana and the rest he used to build his great brick house at the corner of Birch and Sixth streets (Santa Ana Blvd). The legend of the unfinished house caused the locals to call it Layman's Folly. Though grand on the outside, the inside of the house was never completed and Jim died before he got a chance to live in it. The mansion was razed in the '70's for street widening and development for the modern bus depot.

The Santa Ana Blade reported that "Ol' Jim was the most conspicuous person in town the day Orange county split from Los Angeles. He decorated his spirited black horses in the color orange and road up, then down the streets yelling, Hurrah, for Orange county!" He died prematurely later that same year. His monument is the grandest in the cemetery. He special ordered it from Italy himself. It weighs 915 lbs. and the woman represents Hope with an uplifted arm. The iron rod in her hand is missing. The newspaper noted the arrival of the statue and commented on what a fine display it would make at the cemetery. They were right.


 Take 32 steps north. Face east. Walk to the east side of the palm tree.

9. JAMES HICKEY

Jim and his father Isaac were one of the earliest families in the area. I found them listed in the 1870 Federal Census. Jim was a blacksmith by trade and operated the first livery stable across from the Spurgeon Building. He used to have a street named for him but it is now included as part of Civic Center Drive. Every year Santa Anans celebrated the Fourth of July in his barn loft. With a tablecloth spread out on the floor and covered with potluck dishes, the celebrants sang every patriotic song they knew until they were hoarse.



Barn loft celebration. *Courtesy of First American Title Corp.*

 Face south and walk 4 steps. On your right will be the next stop.

10. JOEL R. CONGDON


J. R. rented Orange county its first courthouse in 1889. The newly formed government had no funds to rent a room to officiate county business. J. R. came forward offering the second floor of his block for fifty cents a month. His block (business building) was located at 302 East Fourth Street. Joel made his living farming in San Juan Capistrano. His block was later rented to two brothers named Gerrard, who had the

big idea to start a grocery store with all the items in alphabetical order. People said it was a crazy idea. As you may recall they named the store Alpha-Beta and the idea grew into a chain of stores. Joel had the first English walnut grove in Orange county which required patience, as it took seven years for the trees to mature. His first crop was loaded on a wagon and taken into Los Angeles where he received seven-cents per pound.

Back in the 1870's financial transactions were exchanged in gold and since there were no banks, it was common to bury the gold in a secret place in your backyard.



Congdon Family Portrait. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

 Face west. Diagonally to your right you will see two upright tablet stones. The taller one is our next stop.

II. MARY ARBUCKLE

Mary Arbuckle was the mother of Roscoe "Fatty" Arbuckle. Mary died in her forties from illness in 1899. There were two Mary Arbuckles in Santa Ana and the one buried here died at about five years old. She is the only Arbuckle listed in the cemetery directory so I arbitrarily chose this place to talk about Roscoe's mother since no one today knows where her grave is located. (Fatty is buried in




Fatty Arbuckle. Photo courtesy of Jim Sleeper.

the Hollywood cemetery.) Fatty started his career working at the Grand Opera House in Santa Ana. He was always overweight and the students at Santa Ana High School used to make fun of him and call him "Fatty" and the name stuck. Roscoe's mother Mary had a pretty hard life. When Roscoe was very young his abusive father abandoned him and never returned. Fatty got into the silent movie business by playing a Keystone Cop and worked his way up till he was as famous as his coworkers; Buster Keaton and Charlie Chaplin. He worked with Buster Keaton often and even directed Keaton in his first feature. At the high point in Fatty's career, he was accused of raping a young actress who was a Hollywood wannabe. He was acquitted of the charges, and since



Fatty Arbuckle with pals Buster Keaton and Teddy. Photo courtesy of Jim Sleeper.

then extensive research has been done which has shown Arbuckle likely to be innocent. Unfortunately, the damage was done and his career was destroyed. Everyone in Santa Ana who adored his comedic talent now loathed the mention of his name. While he was on trial, the Santa Ana newspapers mercilessly derided him on the front page. The paper also stated that his mother's grave in the Santa Ana cemetery was covered with weeds and abandoned because of his hideous, criminal behavior. Apparently, Roscoe never came back to care for the plot. The stone may be under the surface or perhaps vandals defaced it. At any rate its location is lost to time.

 Face west. Walk to the street. Face north. Walk to the next corner, cross the street, on the right corner is a huge grey stone of Seth BALL. Flat stone south of Seth's is C.D. Ball (Seth is Charles' father).

12. DR. C. D. BALL

Approximately one third of the pioneers came to California for health reasons. Many towns started as a resort for people with consumption (tuberculosis of the lung); places like Santa Fe Springs, Santa Barbara, Redlands and Idyllwild. Santa Barbara had the highest suicide rate in the state during the late 1800's. The poor victims of consumption suffered with a chronic cough, leading to coughing up blood and their inevitable fear of death by suffocation in their own blood. There was



Dr. C. D. Ball

Photo Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

also the threat of leprosy discovered in Santa Ana's Chinatown at Main and Third streets. It was for these reasons that doctors like Dr. Ball, Dr. Wall, Dr. Lacy and others started the Orange County Medical Society. He served as its president in 1907 the year following the burning of Chinatown. A china man with reported leprosy had died before a Health Department physician arrived to verify the case. So the ground was sanitized with a controlled fire, under the auspices of the Santa Ana Fire Dept. One of the first items Dr. Ball dealt with as City

Health Inspector was initiating an anti-expectoration law. No spitting on any public property was allowed to prevent spreading of consumption. Tuberculosis, as we call it today, was still a mystery back then, but it was known to be highly contagious in certain forms.

Dr. Ball's office was in the Spurgeon building, but he often made house calls. He would travel out to visit the farmers and check whole families while he was there. One such family was the Galbraith family. John Galbraith remembers his mother hollering, "Dr. Ball is here. You boys line up so he can look at ya." John recalled the doctor looking down his throat with a depressor and all his brothers in succession. "It was said around town" John said, "that Doctor Ball with his depressor could look down your throat and tell if your shoes were tied."

John and his brother went to see the circus one morning when they came in town. The two were so impressed with the trapeze artists that they wanted to emulate them. At home, standing in the barn loft they saw a pile of hay to jump into, unfortunately, in their enthusiasm they didn't see the pitch fork with the tines pointing up at them. Off they went and John speared his hand in the tines. "Dr. Ball carefully removed it and sewed the hand back together, and it healed just fine . . . which is extraordinary considering the primitive circumstances. It shows how skillful he was as a doctor," John remembered.

One of Dr. Ball's descendants, Gary Ball, told me this story. As an older man, Dr. Ball was coming home from a house call in the middle of the night, when he became so tired that he fell asleep sitting up in the buggy. The next morning when he awoke he discovered the horse had wandered in the dark down to the edge of a high cliff overlooking the beach. You can imagine Charles' terror when he awoke, discovered where he was and how close he had come to being killed!

Oh, earlier I told you about cholera, well typhoid was another disease that wreaked havoc. In 1920 the citizens of Santa Ana became terrified as many people of all ages became violently sick and died. At first it was thought to be a second wave of swine flu, which was unfortunate because about 100 people died a horrible death needlessly. Here's how it unfolded: A new water system was built under ground at the turn of the century; replacing the city's first system. After a severe rainy season people became mysteriously ill with vomiting and diarrhea. Some thought it a new flu but soldiers who had been in the war were getting

it and they had been immunized. Different theories were considered. As men inspected the underground water supply, it was discovered that the excessive rain had filled up a decrepit part of the old water system and one of the pipes was not disconnected; but instead was left pushed upward and buried. The recent rainfall rose to a height higher than the open pipe. This had allowed filthy water from the old reservoir to pour into the new system. The city's health board decided that to prevent contamination from ever happening again that the water reservoir should be built above ground. We still have the same water tower today at Seventeenth Street which was built in 1923.



Face north. See the large white obelisk? Behind that is our next stop. It is a flat stone.

13. DR. W. B. WALL

William Burgess Wall grew up in Mississippi and attended the Jefferson Medical College graduating in 1853. Dr. Wall practiced in Panola County, Mississippi until the Civil War. At that time he entered the service as a Line Officer Captain, but in 1862 transferred to the medical department as surgeon of the 33rd Mississippi Infantry, until the end of the war. He came to California in 1875. Dr. Wall was quite active in politics, aiding much in the formation of Orange county of which he was the first treasurer. William was a charter member and the first president of the Orange County Medical Association. His large citrus ranch on the eastern outskirts of the Orange was for years the most noted fruit farm south of the Santa Ana River. Of special note is the fact that William was invited to the victory celebration of President Grover Cleveland in 1892. The Santiago Orange Growers Association recorded a story of a conversation between Wall and Cleveland. During Cleveland's victory speech he kept wildly waving and pointing to a poster on the wall behind him. The poster had a picture of an old rooster crowing. Cleveland gesturing to the poster said, "The old cock has won and that's what he's doing tonight!" Wall commented, "Grover that would make a beautiful label for my fruit." The President turned and ripping the canvas from the wall, rolled it up and handed it to Dr. Wall and said, "It is yours!" Wall used it for a time until his citrus production merged with the Santiago Orange Growers Association. From 1910 through 1967 *The Rooster* became the major Sunkist label

used by the Association, some 45 to 50 thousand crates it's believed! The photo shows Dr. Wall on the left posing in his packinghouse.



Packinghouse. Courtesy of Tustin Historical Society.

Go to the street. Face north. Walk till you see the REMSBERG stone.

14. CHARITY REMSBERG

The Remsberg's were proprietors of (of all things) a piano and paint store which was located in French's Opera House building at Fourth and Bush streets. (I wonder what the sales pitch would have been for that combination?) They were most famous for marrying into the family of Warren G. Harding, president of the United States. Charity says her brother Warren was always serious minded, rather quiet as a young man and she wasn't surprised at his achievements. Their father,



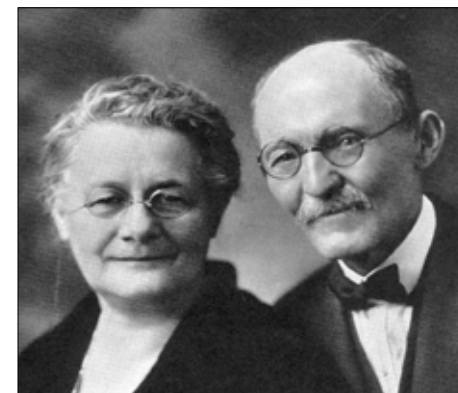
President Warren G. Harding. Courtesy of Wikimedia Commons.

Dr. Harding once lived in Santa Ana. He was a highly regarded physician and always made the newspaper when he visited. The President himself never visited Santa Ana. Catherine Remsberg was the mother of the clan. *An aside:* Harold Brown a mortician from Santa Ana was working in San Francisco for a mortuary at the same time that Pres. Harding died and it was he who prepared the body. Later Harold returned to Santa Ana and continued in that field.

From the street face north. Walk to the corner, turn right and take 25 steps. Take a few steps north. Look for an upright stone called JONES.

15. RICHARD JONES

If Richard could tell you his story it would be in a thick Welsh accent. Being left an orphan in Wales he dreamed of coming to America to make his mark. That he did. In 1885, one year after arriving in Los Angeles County, Richard was hired by David Hewes to run his lucrative ranch and Hewes Park. Hewes was related through marriage to



Richard and his wife. Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

Governor Leland Stanford. Leland was one of the "Big Four" railroad barons. David came south to Tustin City to improve his wife's health. He purchased highland in what is now within the limits of the City of Orange. Local farmers mocked him and said the land was worthless. Hewes said "I'll make that land more valuable than if you laid gold coins across it." A farmer quipped, "You'll have to, to make it worth anything." By devising an elaborate pump system to irrigate the highland he was able to create the largest fruit ranch in Southern California. There was so much produce that the ranch had its own railroad spur to take the fruit to the Eastern markets. Richard Jones was the ranch foreman and chief horticulturist for the orchard operations. When Hewes sold the ranch and park in 1915 it was worth 13 million dollars. Richard was very thankful to have such a wonderful life in contrast to what he would have had in Wales. One of the stories Richard told his family was that he worked for a descendent


of Joseph Hewes, a signer of the Declaration of Independence!



Hewes Park and Orchards. Esplanade is on the right. Laveta is across the bottom. Hewes ranch house is south of Laveta. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*



Hewes Park Label with train. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

 Face south. Cross the street. Walk west one row. On left is a flat stone.

16. ALBERT J. PERKINS

Albert was locally famous for his trip around the world in 1909-1910. This wasn't his first trip abroad though. Since 1899 he made two other trips to Europe and Japan. While there he visited the botanical gardens of every city. Albert loved plants and flowers and collected many samples of the Udo plant (edible) for Honorable David Fairchild in Washington DC. David was working for the Department of Agriculture on the prospects of this plant for American use in 1909. Born in 1866 in Newark, New York Albert was the baby of the family and as such had many opportunities to work for the families extensive arms of business, from banking to orchard work. His father was Charles Hinsdale Perkins, co-founder of Jackson and Perkins Nursery. After Albert's wife died in 1905 it sent his life in a new direction and he settled out here in California. He had an orange ranch but also helped in rose growing with his Uncle Wyllys and Uncle Clarence (salesman for J&P) who also lived in Santa Ana. Ironically, I happened on his story while writing a cemetery tour in 1998. While writing about a woman, I went to visit with her daughter. When her daughter saw that I loved history and writing she asked me



Albert in Egypt. *Private collection of Patricia M. Boardman.*

if I would like to have some letter collections she had in her attic. While doing research on the family I discovered that I am related to them through my colonial grandmother Lydia Hinsdale. I will be publishing a book about Albert's exciting world adventure in the future.

.....
☞ Face south. Diagonally to the right you will see the large PERKINS stone.
.....

17. WYLLYS W. PERKINS

Wyllys was born in Oconomowac, Wisconsin in 1860. At the age of 5 his father Herbert moved the family to Grand Rapids, Michigan where they raised fruit. As a young man Wyllys moved to Kansas with his brother Clarence to raise stock but railroading soon caught his interest. As a fireman he worked in Colorado, Missouri, Kansas and Texas for many different railroads until he landed a position for the Atcheson, Topeka & Sante Fe. Finally, he worked his way up to becoming a locomotive engineer for the Los Angeles & Pacific Railroad Co. which was a passenger train. After a lifetime of railroad service, the great railroad strike of 1894 brought his career to an end. Because he refused to run the train of a striker, he was discharged.

After moving to the city of Orange he decided to go back to his farming roots and purchased 160 acres of land at El Modena in 1886 (at Chapman and Esplanade). He began growing oranges and roses for the Jackson and Perkins Company. His brother Charles H. Perkins was the founder of that company along with Charles' father-in-law, Albert Jackson. The original farm in New York was known as the Rose Capital



Advertisement. Private collection of Patricia M. Boardman.

of the World. In 1906 the Perkins brothers shipped 300,000 rose plants to locations all over the world. Roses are no longer grown in Orange county but "Jackson and Perkins" is still one of the largest wholesale nursery businesses in the world. During the El Modena years their horticulturist experimented with roses and developed the first climbing rose. Later, one rose was named Dorothy Perkins after a granddaughter. Wyllys decided to take the newly developed climbing rose to decorate their display booth at the 1939 Worlds Fair in New York. Fairgoers loved the novel little pink rose and wanted to purchase it. Wyllys explained they weren't for sale but agreed to try mailing a plant to them when he got home. They had hundreds of orders before they left New York. Mr. Perkins unintentionally started the first mail order nursery business at the World's Fair. In the 1960's Jackson & Perkins was bought out by the Harry and David Corporation.

.....
☞ Face east from where you are and take 45 steps. To your left is a large upright stone REINHAUS.
.....

18. JULIUS & MAX REINHAUS

The Reinhaus brothers came from Dusseldorf, Germany and immigrated to Los Angeles in the 1870's. Max took a clerking job for a Russian Jew who had a large dry goods and clothing store. The firm members didn't trust each other or any other Russian Jew, as the story goes. Max being a



Left: Reinhaus Family Home probably on Birch Street.
Above: Dr. Marcus Reinhaus and his granddaughter Theresa in front of the doctor's home. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

German Jew instilled their confidence as they had a reputation for being honest. Not even the owners were allowed to have the key to the safe, only Max was allowed to remove cash for deposits. After the two brothers learned first hand how to run a business, they moved to Santa Ana and helped run Levi Gildmacher's General Store. The whole Reinhaus family lived in the Gildmacher's house for many years. This house was right next to the store on the southwest corner of Fourth and West (Broadway). Gildmacher added several rooms to accommodate everyone. After saving for many years the Reinhaus brothers built their own beautiful large block on the southeast corner of Bush and Fourth streets (across from French's Opera House). Sisters Theresa and Paulina owned and operated a millinery (women's hat) store within Reinhaus block. "Reinhaus Bros." as it was known, had the best prices in town because they arranged with wholesalers back East to deliver straight to Santa Ana instead of Los Angeles, thereby cutting out the middle man. Julius had one of the first horseless carriages in town and would be seen taking his family out for Sunday drives. The brothers were extremely successful because of their "continued square dealing" and both were high ranking Masons. Along with the Levi Gildmacher family which the Reinhaus' married into, they were one of the first Jewish families in the area. This section of the cemetery belongs to members of the Masonic Order only. The next section to the east is the Odd Fellows section. Dr. Reinhaus was a veterinarian and had his practice inside the Reinhaus block also.



Julius Reinhaus at the wheel in Huntington Beach. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*



East Fourth Street, looking west. Reinhaus Department Store on left. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*



From where you are face south and walk 12 steps to a smallish flat stone.

19. DR. PHILIP HOWE

The good doctor came to California in 1876, along with his two sons, Alvin and Frederick. They rode horseback all the way from Vermont to the San Francisco area. Philip practiced medicine while Alvin attended



The Howe-Waffle Mansion in 1889, built on what used to be James Fruit's walnut orchard. Dr. Alvin J. Howe seated and his brother Dr. Clarence "Fred" Howe poses with family dog. Fred's medical practice was in San Francisco. *Courtesy of the Santa Ana Historical Preservation Society.*

Cooper Medical College and studied surgery at the Marine Hospital nearby. It was there Alvin met Willella Earhart and they married in San Francisco. Dr. Philip, Alvin and Willella decided to move to Westminster after seeing a flyer advertising the new colony as a “dry” community (only table grapes could be grown). After a few years it became apparent that Westminster was not going to grow fast enough, so the three moved to Santa Ana. Philip must have been very proud of his son when he became the second mayor of Santa Ana, succeeding William Spurgeon. The Howe-Waffle House is located in Santa Ana and was the home of Drs. Alvin and Willella Howe. Phillip’s wife Mary Howe has a stone to the north. She ran a boarding house many years after Philip died.

.....
☞ Face east. Cross the street. Diagonally to the right you will see two Cypress trees. Stand between the two trees and look for a flat stone.
.....

20. EDSON WAFFLE

Edson and his first wife Clara started out in Arizona, where Edson taught school. His brother-in-law Eugene Garlock enticed him to come out to California. For a while they partnered in the cattle business and it was quite successful. Clara took sick and her physician Willella Howe made house calls to the Waffle home where she helped her in passing. After her death Edson started a livery business called Waffle & West Livery. It was located on Fourth Street and today is a grassy lawn next to the Ronald Reagan Federal Building. Edson’s daughter Genevieve said about her father, “As a little girl, one of my happiest moments was riding in the Parade of Products in 1904. We had a wonderful surrey, wonderfully decorated, which won Papa first prize in the parade, with me sitting next to him.” Genevieve was very heart broken when her mother Clara died. Edson later married Dr. Willella Howe. She was wonderful with Genny and loved her like her own daughter. Genny married Mark Lacy (son of Dr. John Lacy) inside the Howe-Waffle house. Genny and Mark



Edson Waffle. *Courtesy of Santa Ana Historical-Preservation Society*



First ambulance of Santa Ana donated by Edson Waffle. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

were proud parents of a little boy. One day Genny was bathing him and he slipped from her arms. Even though both of the child’s grandparents were doctors, neither could save him. He slipped out of Genny’s arms and into heaven. His stone says “Sonny Boy.” Can you find it nearby under the tree?

Edson donated the first ambulance to Santa Ana which was horse drawn. Later when automobiles replaced the horse, he started selling the Michigan car. Edson reflected, “I bought one for Willella for house calls, but she decided she didn’t like it and she went back to the horse and buggy, much to my dismay.” The car was placed in the window of the Waffle & West Livery with a “For Sale” sign on it where Glenn Martin’s father spotted and purchased it as told by John Galbraith.

.....
☞ Walk east a few steps to the next row. On your right is a tall red obelisk.
.....

21. CHARLES WAFFLE

The tall red obelisk nearby belongs to Edson’s son, Charles, who was a member of Santa Ana’s Company F that answered the cry of, “Remember the Maine!” In the first picture, the site where they are standing was then known as the city park but later became the location of the new jail in 1897 (see Budge Lacy). Company L was a volunteer unit that replaced Co. F after the Spanish American War of 1898. Co. L offered assistance during the aftermath of the San Francisco earthquake of 1906. Our boys did guard duty in Oakland over a refugee camp in the city




Company F drilling and preparing for the Spanish American War in 1898. Drill field is now the location of the Old Courthouse parking lot. Swanner is the second from the right. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*




Company L during the San Francisco earthquake. The men that are seen here camping at Oakland City Park. Charles Waffle is center bottom. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

park. Charles Waffle was a 1st Lieutenant and his pay was \$4.17 per day. In his book about Company L, Swanner tells a humorous story. While still in San Francisco, their job complete the men packed to return home. Having an evening to “kill” they decided to get a wooden plank. They placed empty beer bottles (I guess they were in a box) on the board and wrapped it in a blanket. They then formed a funeral procession and marched all over the disheveled streets of Oakland, singing a funeral dirge for their dearly departed “beer bottle corpse.” In their old age one of the “boys” went to visit his old comrade in a veteran’s home. The old “boy” lit up while reliving his memory of the crowds parting, ever so reverently, removing their hats, as Co. L passed in sorrow with their favorite, now consumed beverage. *An aside:* Dr. Ball was also an officer in both units.

.....
 Face east again and walk to the large white stone in front of you.

22. HENRY O. FOSDICK

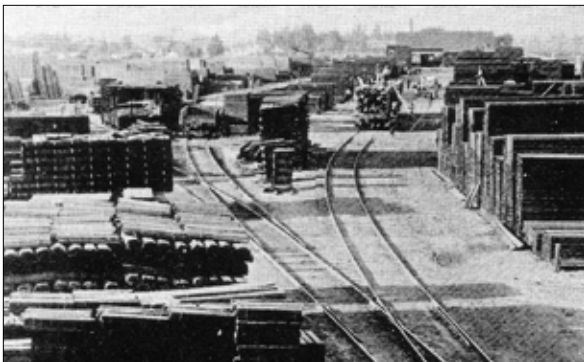
Henry came from New York to Tustin in 1888. He bought 30 acres on Newport Road, which he set to oranges and walnuts. Mr. Fosdick took great pride in making his home as modern as possible and he loved to do the work himself. Early in his life he worked for the Wells Fargo Express Company and was also a railroad conductor for the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern Railroad in Iowa. The Fosdick’s had two children who died as infants. Elizabeth Fosdick was devastated and her mother Mrs. Fox came from Iowa to live nearby which was a great comfort to her.

.....
 Face west and walk back to the street. Turn south and walk half-way down the street. Face west and walk to the cedar tree. Flat stone.

23. JAMES FRUIT

James was one of the founding fathers of Santa Ana along with Uncle Billy Spurgeon, James and Robert McFadden. He is all but forgotten, except for part of his street still exists. When I tell people Fruit Street was named after a person they are quite surprised. James, Uncle Billy

and the McFadden's worked together to obtain land rights and helped to raise the \$40,000 necessary for the Southern Pacific railway to build a spur into Santa Ana. Jacob Ross offered to pay the railroad with two full blocks of his land but the rail company scoffed, demanding cash up front. Spurgeon relayed the information back to Ross who then contacted Max Reinhaus who offered to sell Max the two blocks for \$350 in cash. They made the deadline and the rest is history. Without the train, Santa Ana could not have competed with Anaheim's growth to become the county seat. Those same four men hatched the idea to move downtown Santa Ana closer to the railroad. The new subdivision had streets laid out diagonal to the original streets of the city. These off-angle streets Mr. Fruit named after early pioneers, such as Stafford, Minter, Lacy,



Left: Newport Wharf and Lumber Company's yard. Today is the Santa Ana Regional Transportation Center. *Courtesy of Charles W. Bowers Museum.*

Below: Fruit Street Train Station. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*



President Harrison at train depot inside arches. James McFadden in the foreground with beard. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

French and Vance, but the concept never took hold, and Fourth and Main remained the center of town. The old Fruit Street Train Station (razed) and Fruit street are named in James' honor. James personally built a platform at the depot in 1898, so President Harrison could give a speech to Orange countians, who came out to see him at the stopover. William Spurgeon and family build the decorative arches that you see in the picture. It was the first time a U.S. President visited Santa Ana and "the excitement in the air was electric," one witness stated.



Face west. Diagonally to the left is a large pine tree. Just south of the tree you will find a row of flat LACY stones.

24. THEOPHILUS LACY

The Lacy family came from Alabama where patriarch Thomas Lacy founded Lacy's Spring. Theo was born there and at five years old the family moved to Arkansas. When the Civil War broke out the Union soldiers camped on their plantation and took whatever goods they could get. At one point the family feared for their lives. Theo was hidden in a wagon of apples by his mother and driven to a hiding place. Back at the plantation the father Thomas was taken away by horseback. When the Union officer left, against regulations, the soldiers shot Thomas and left him to die in the road. Surprisingly, Theo was loyal to the Union, while two of his brothers served the Confederacy.

Frances (Fannie) was born in Kansas. During the Civil War her father took Fannie and her mother to Canada for safe keeping while he served in the Union Army. Fanny's mother died when she was eleven, so her father enrolled her in a religious college. By the time Fannie was 16 she graduated and began teaching school, during this time she met and married Theo.


Theo came to Santa Ana in 1883 with his family and his widowed sister, Laura Carter. Laura's husband had been shot by a stray bullet from a street fight. Theo opened Fashion Livery behind Hickey's stable. Laura



Top: Dr. John and Alex, Middle: Mammy Hill, Bottom: Theo and Laura. Private collection of Elynore Lacy Barton.

raised her family by running Lacy Boarding House on the east side of Main Street between Fourth and Fifth streets (First American Title today). By the way, many people ask me where the word livery comes from. It comes from a French word that means "to deliver." In 1891 Theo became the second sheriff of Orange county, serving for a record 16 years in all. He was known "as honest, firm, straightforward, and true as steel." Theo was taken before his time, he was kicked in the chest by a horse and died of complications from that injury. The Theo Lacy branch jail is named in his honor.

Theo Lacy, Jr. known as Budge made this comment about his mother at her funeral. "My mother's life was devoted to helping those in need, particularly children. You should have seen our home at Christmas time. Orphans and needy children were always invited. I can't remember a time of year when she wasn't gathering things for children." Fannie was a trustee for the Odd Fellow's Orphan Home in Gilroy, CA.

 Face east and walk down to the upright LACY stone.



Theo Lacy
Private collection of Elynore Lacy Barton.




Mrs. Theo "Fannie" Lacy
Private collection of Elynore Lacy Barton.

25. DR. JOHN M. LACY

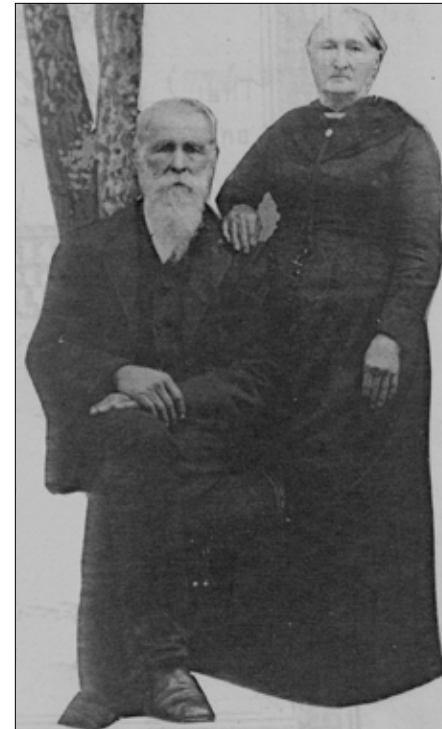
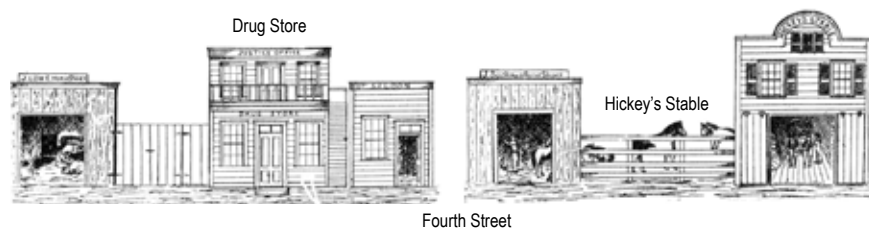
Born in Lacy's Spring, Alabama, John began studying medicine when the family moved to Arkansas in 1855. He graduated from St. Louis Medical College serving in the Confederate Army from 1861 till the close of the war. After the war Dr. Lacy practiced medicine in the Indian Territory which today is known as Oklahoma. John came to Santa Ana in 1879. He was so convinced of its potential he enticed his younger brother Theo to join him. Dr. Lacy married Eliza Bean. Eliza's mother, Nancy J. Bean is buried nearby. The Beans were wealthy cotton planters and factory owners in Arkansas. In his old age John was a friend to the young doctor offering his wisdom and experience when needed, even when he became blind.

John was a member of the Santa Ana City Council, California and Orange County Medical Societies, Board of Education, president of the Santa Ana Hospital Association and the City Health Officer for three terms. Lacy Street is named in his honor. One of his sons, Mark B. Lacy married Genevieve Waffle.

.....
 Face east. Walk to the street. Still facing east you will see two large obelisks in front of you. Go there.

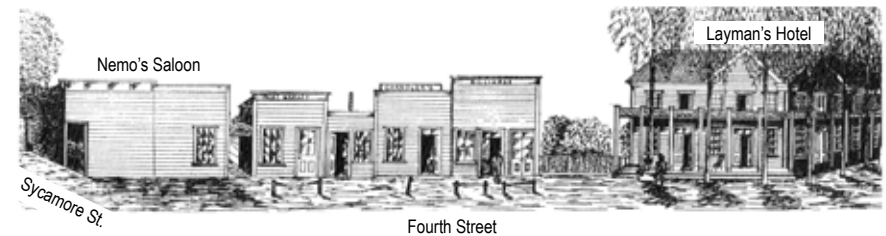
26. WILLIAM TITCHENAL

The Titchenals were one of the first families to arrive in Santa Ana as evidenced by the 1870 Census of Los Angeles County. The census also shows that William made his living as a teamster. Mr. Spurgeon was anxious to get a town growing so he offered a free lot to him if he would build a home on it. The Titchenal home was built near the southwest



William Titchenal and his wife.
 Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

corner of Main and Fourth streets. As the town grew William was offered the job of Constable. *Allow me to set a scene:* The main drag of pioneer Santa Ana was Fourth street between Main and Sycamore. Spurgeon's General Store was on the southwest corner of Sycamore and Fourth (the same location as the current Spurgeon Building). Across the street was Jim Hickey's stable. Kitty-corner from the Spurgeon building was John Nemo's saloon. His saloon was known for being quite a gambling den and many brawls broke out there. (The ladies in town always crossed the street rather than walk by the front of the saloon where men would whistle.) It was in front of the Hickey stable that Constable Titchenal was shot. Ike McManus got into a fight at the saloon and the Constable was called from his house (across the street). In the meantime McManus had stabbed someone and ran into Hickey's stable for a horse to make a getaway. McManus got on the horse and was coming out of the stable. Titchenal grabbed the horse's bridle and with his cane tried to restrain him. Then McManus pulled his gun and shot the Constable. The bullet entered below the stomach and lodged in the upper leg. Titchenal staggered and tripped over a wagon tongue. Ike fired again, but missed




because the Constable fell down out of danger.

William's friend, Mr. Albert Birch jumped in and rescued Titchenal as he was falling and dragged him to Cummings drug store west of the stable. McManus fled the country and was never brought to justice. Albert Birch is buried close to his friend. Can you find his stone nearby? By the way, it's a good thing his life was saved. William is the great grandfather of actress Janet Leigh, and great, great grandfather to actress Jamie Leigh Curtis.

27. ALBERT W. BIRCH

Albert arrived in Santa Ana about 1870. Birch Park and Birch Street are both named for him. He was one of the charter members of the Santa Ana Masonic Lodge with Henry H. Harmon, William H. Titchenal, James H. Fruit, Isaac Hickey, and James W. Layman.

 Face east and take 14 steps. On the right is a single tablet stone lying flat.

28. COLONEL E. E. EDWARDS




Edwards' home.
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

Our early District Attorney got his start by framing the state government in Iowa. Earning his law degree in New York State he set up his profession at Chariton, Iowa, where he was twice mayor and later, city attorney. In 1861 he enlisted in the Sixth Iowa Infantry. At the close of the war Colonel Edwards returned to Iowa and was elected to the State

Senate. In 1880, he came to Santa Ana and entered the real estate business. In 1884 he was sent to the Legislature where he introduced a bill for the organization of Orange county, and brought about its adoption by the Assembly. In 1888, he was nominated by the Republican Party for the Senate and won. Another successful bill he introduced was for the location of an insane asylum in Southern California. He introduced four bills altogether which "beat the record" at that time. Colonel Edwards was Chairman of the Committee on County and Township Government, and Acting Chairman of the Committee on Irrigation. He wrote legisla-

tion which amended the State Constitution, enabling the different counties of the State to make irrigation laws specific for their needs.

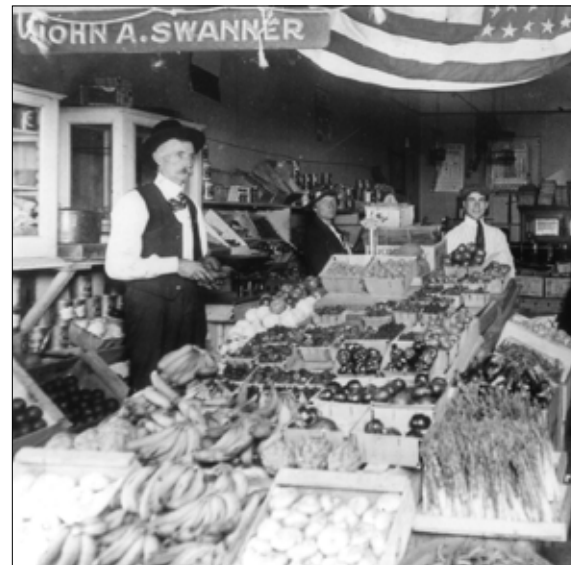
 Face east. Walk up two rows. Look on your right.

29. CHARLES D. SWANNER

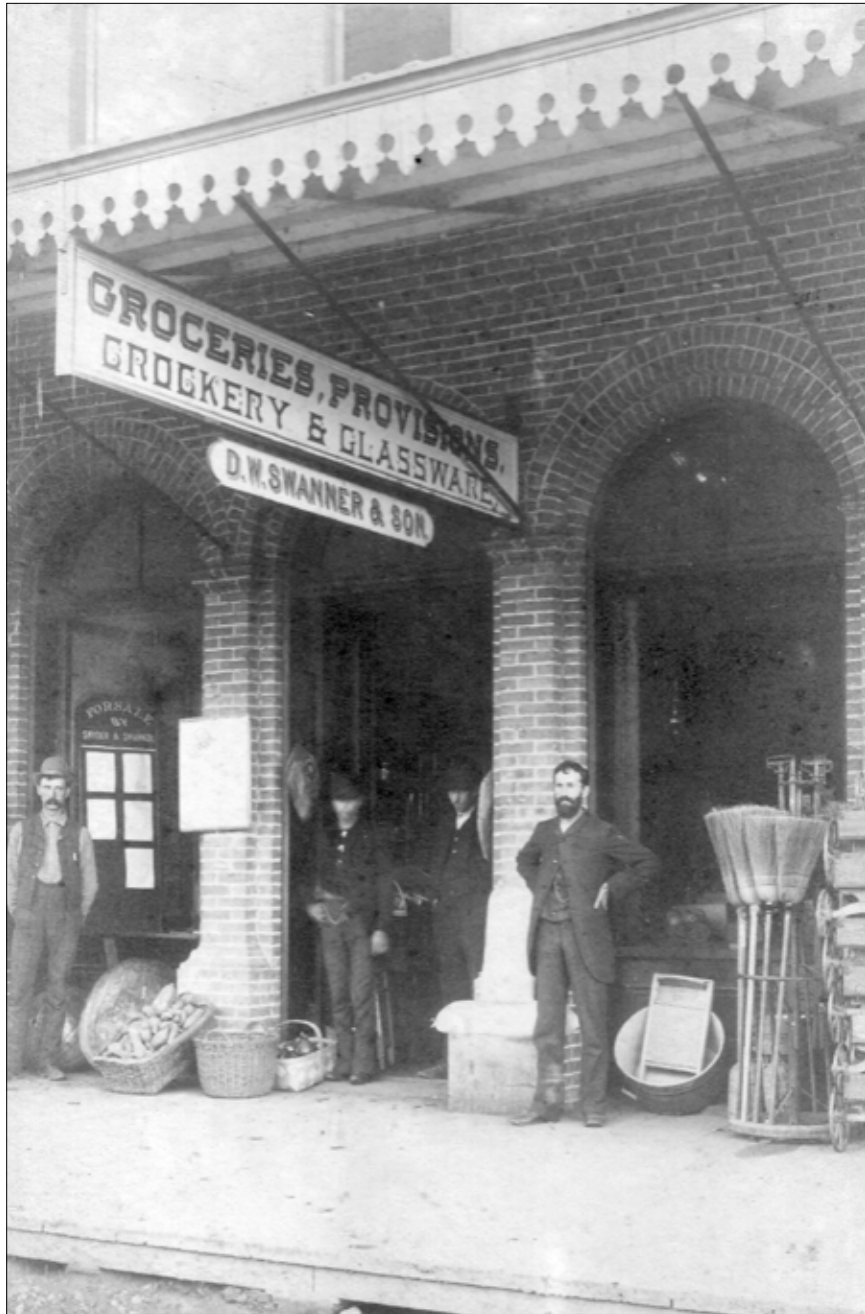
An attorney and local historian who came here as a child from Ohio in 1886. His father started a general merchandise store on Fourth Street in the old Spurgeon Building. During 1887-88 all the pioneers speculated on real estate. When the boom ended many were financially ruined. Charles said, "My father lost his store and had to start all over again with only one hundred dollars to purchase a stock of merchandise. Gradually he built up a fruit and vegetable business that catered to the best trade in town. During my high school days I worked as the "delivery boy" in his store. In meeting the customers "at the back door" I became acquainted with many of the pioneers whose names I later wrote about in my book..." One of the men he wrote about is our next stop.



Above: Charles as a soldier in Oakland. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*




Left: John A. is on the left inside the vegetable store. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*



Swanner store in 1887. D.W. on left and John, his son, on right. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*



Swanner home is at 1426 North Main. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

 Face east. Walk up two rows. On the right is a white military stone.

30. LT. CHARLES V. DONALDSON

Lt. Charles V. Donaldson was a graduate of West Point and was the son-in-law of J.S. Pitman. Charles was on leave from Fort Grant in Arizona and home to see his pregnant wife. He made an appointment to meet his sister on the beach for some relaxation and a visit since he had not seen her in five years. From the beach at McFadden's Landing the on-lookers observed a high tide swept a wave over the heads of four bathers. Among them were 16 year-old Lottie Spurgeon, the daughter of William and Jennie, Mr. B.F. Hall, his daughter Dora "Roy" Hall. W. E. Robertson a young man standing on the wharf, jumped into the water and succeeded in saving Mr. Hall and his daughter. Lt. Donaldson was last seen swimming to the assistance of Miss Spurgeon but he was unable to reach her. That was the last seen of either until the undertow swept the body of Lt. Donaldson to shore a half hour later. Parties in boats left immediately, but it took an hour to find Miss Spurgeon's body. The poor girl was on vacation from study at Mills Seminary. Donaldson's heroism moved everyone in town and George W. Dryer stated to Mr. Swanner that, "Practically the entire town attended the military funeral." Can

you imagine thousands of people standing where you are now? A few days later Donaldson's daughter was born to his widow. Mrs. Donaldson taught in the city schools for several years thereafter. After leaving Santa Ana she was never heard from again.



Newport bathers. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

Face east. Walk to the street. Face south. Walk to the left corner near the cedar tree.

31. HENRY C. YOUNG & NELLIE GARNSEY YOUNG

Henry and Nellie are the parents of Nona Young. Henry was the superintendent of the Santa Ana Valley Irrigation District. He was one of two men who engineered the first irrigation tunnel through Burrue Point which today is known as Olive Heights (Eisenhower Park). Fifty Chinese workers did the labor and they lived in Henry's backyard at Flower and Memory Lane during the construction project. Henry died prematurely leaving Nellie to raise four small children by herself. She never remarried and continued to manage the farm making it very



Wedding portrait. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

prosperous. She lived to the age of 83.

Face east and in the next row in front of you are two more flat stones.

32. BUDGE (THEO, JR.) & NONA (YOUNG) LACY

Budge and Nona met when he saved her life. She was swimming at Newport Beach as he was walking along the edge of the water. All the sudden he heard screams. By the time he swam to her she was unconscious. (Fortunately for her, Budge also did part time stints as a Santa Ana Fireman.) Dragging her back to the beach, he was able to revive her and soon they began dating. The two married in 1908, "whereupon he took her straight to jail...for 21 1/2 years!" You see, Budge was the "Turn Key" (head jailer) and Nona became the jail matron. The Orange county jail was called "Lacy's Hotel" because Budge and Nona lived on the first floor of the jail. Besides that they had a reputation for taking care of the prisoners as though they were guests in a hotel. The old gothic jail (razed) was located behind the Old Orange County Courthouse, not yet built in this photo. Today, you can see the "footprint" of the building in the parking lot behind the courthouse.

Nona was on call 24/7 working at the jail, plus raising her own family.



Lacy's Hotel in 1898. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

Insane patients periodically fell under her care too. She called on Dr. John Lacy if a prisoner got sick. In 1936, the Federal Bureau of Prisons reported to a house subcommittee in Washington D.C. that Budge had one of the best jails in the United States. "I always treated a prisoner as I'd like to be treated, if he'd let me." The couple received many letters from former prisoners thanking them for turning their lives around. Budge's most exciting day on the job was when 18 year-old Bebe Daniels, a famous silent movie star was arrested for speeding on Hwy. 101, precursor to the 5 Freeway. The old highway used to go down Main Street, east on First Street, and south on D Street (El Camino Real in Tustin). The starlet was going sixty-five m.p.h. in a fifteen m.p.h. zone in an extended length Marmon (same engine as the Marmon Hornet used in the Indy 500). Since the star was only 18 her mother got permission to stay in the cell with her. Nona had to deal with 792 guests who came to visit Bebe during the seven-day ordeal. Not to mention the deliveries of flowers, chocolates and bedroom furniture delivered for her comfort

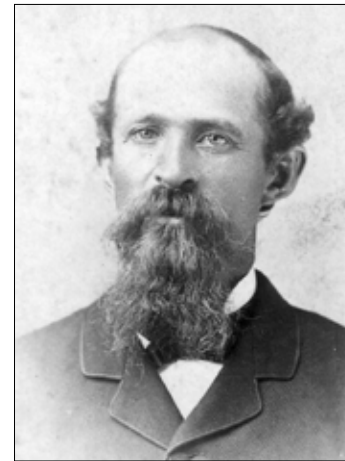


Budge signs in Bebe at the jail. Boxer Jack Dempsey was with Daniels in the car when arrested. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

from Spurgeon's Furniture Store! Bebe also requested a piano so she could compose in her cell, that is, when she wasn't being serenaded outside her jail cell window. The story made the national news.

.....
 Face north and a walk a few steps. Near the road is another flat stone.
.....


33. MATHIAS NISSON



Mathias Nisson.
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

Mathias came to Santa Ana in 1876 from Illinois. He was a small, wiry, older man with glasses and a thick mustache at the time he gave this interview with Tom Lewis for the Santa Ana Newspaper in 1923. Mathias owned a 21 acre ranch on Main Street just south of the Discovery Science Museum today. Most of his land is under the 5 Freeway now. Here are some quotes that I thought you would enjoy: "The Main street section was a wilderness given over to cactus, willow and mustard. Between Santiago Creek and Anaheim it was a regular wasteland. Few of us would have given \$10 an acre for it, but because of irrigation and hard work it's become a

real estate bargain. Main Street was a winding tortuous mud road. If you had told me that a house and lot would bring \$7,500 near my home, I probably would have advised your friends to have your head examined by a competent doctor. I would have had fears for your safety," he said. Nisson paid about \$50 per acre and that was considered high in 1880. He paid \$13 a year for taxes the same year. By 1923 it was \$1000 per year, but he didn't begrudge paying it. "If you were to ask me what I consider the most important development of Santa Ana Valley, I would say without hesitation was building the great ditch by the Santa Ana Valley Irrigation Company. Water reclaimed the semi-desert wasteland and those who underwent the privations of the early years will not soon forget this important work. But if the valley is to grow, so must the vision and hard work to produce water" Mathias in his younger days was very proud to have been member of the first Vigilance Committee in the wild days of San Francisco's history.

 From the street, face north. Walk until you see the PARKER stone on the right.

34. C. E. "ED" PARKER

Parker Brother's Nursery on North Main was founded by Ed's older brothers J. E. and Clarence H. Parker. Ed's parents came down from San Jose in 1873 and they built a home on the southeast corner of Main at Chapman. Of course there was no North Main street in those days just a dirt road leading southward to Santa Ana amid sagebrush and towering mustard 'trees'.

In a newspaper interview Ed stated the following: "Louis G. Butler from Orange bought a lot on N. Broadway in Santa Ana and had just returned from Hemet with some exciting news. I remember the day he arrived in Orange with those twigs. We were playing a game of baseball right in the middle of Orange when he got there." (By the way, Ed was one of the best baseball players in Southern California.) [Louis] showed us these twigs and I bargained for one of them. It was only a little twig




Main Street looking north from Fourth Street. Parker's store Orange County Title is the 2nd on the right (one story). The third darker building was Laura Lacy's boarding house. Across the street at the corner of Fifth Street, you can see a third story cupola where the telephone operator had her switchboard, complete with 360 degree view of downtown. *Courtesy of First American Title Corp.*

with just sixteen buds on it. I paid him \$16 for that twig. I quit the baseball game right then and made for home. I lavished all the care in the world on those buds, a man couldn't have looked after a race horse more carefully. Fifteen of those buds grew, and from those original fifteen navel trees we propagated all of our Washington navel stock.

The first seed bed I ever saw was located in Orange where the plaza now is. There was a post and a faucet there then, and everybody around got water at that faucet. Mr. Beach of Orange had set out an orange seedbed southwest of the faucet ...so he would not have to carry water far. There was no such thing as Valencia oranges back then. We used the seeds of Mediterranean sweets and Australian navels but they were low bearing and course respectively. Lemons were an experiment. My brother J.E. who lives on Batavia street in Orange just brought me a sack of lemons...and I recognized the taste at once as the old Bonnie Brae. The lemon had a smoky taste . . . and was a very thorny tree. Later it was replaced with the Eureka lemon."

After quitting the nursery business Ed Parker was engaged in raisin growing at West Orange (McPherson). Then he came to Santa Ana and established a mill, which used to stand on Grand where the Orange County Register is today. He also put in the first electric light plant in Santa Ana. The red scale wrote the final chapter of the raisin industry which is fortunate for us because Ed started the Orange County Title Company which, evolved into the First American Title Corporation. It's fortunate because he collected many of the photos you see in this book. Orange County Title Company was located on Main street, just north of Fourth street. At the same location where First American Title Corporation is today.


 Stay facing east. A few more rows east is the next stop.

35. JOHN BUCKINGHAM

In 1876 when John arrived here with his family he saw only raw land and opportunity. Digging right in, he purchased 50 acres of the San Joaquin ranch from James Irvine. He built a house, barn and an orchard. Four years later he traded the property for sixty acres which was south of First Street in the city of Santa Ana. He improved this land

and sold out in 1882, after which he purchased twenty acres on Orange Street, also within the city limits.

Because the Orange county area naturally had artesian wells, John chose this land because the seepage from the underground water table allowed him to grow six or seven crops of alfalfa every year without irrigating. He had his own natural water-works system. You will notice two sets of stones for the men. One set is for their military service.

 Return to the street. Face north. Go up the street 30 steps. On the left you will see a large upright HUTTONLOCHER stone.

36. JOHN M. HUTTONLOCHER

John was born in Wurtemberg, Germany and when he was one year old his father died. His mother later remarried and John chose the profession of his father and became a wine gardener. At the age of 25 his ambition brought him to American in 1855, where he settled in the tiny swamp town that the Indians called Chicago (translation: stinky place). The smell of the wild onions didn't bother the pioneers looking for a new life, as John found out. His first job was as a stonemason and then a grocery clerk. Next he started an ice company and it flourished. Ice was



Grand Opera House at the corner of Fourth and Bush Street. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*



Madame Modjeska.
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

cut and shipped from Wisconsin to Chicago then packaged for customer delivery. Later, the great meat packing plants, Armour and Swift also needed ice to pack pre-cut meat into railcars. On the journey to New York several ice stops were needed, and many laborers and teamsters were employed. After fifteen years John turned the business over to his son William, who later sold it to the Chicago Ice Trust for a quarter million dollars.

Mr. Huttonlocher moved to Santa Ana in 1897. He bought C.E. French's Opera House with his profits and modernized it by reinforcing the frame and removing pillars which blocked the audience's view of the stage. He was very civic-minded and influential. John asked Madame Helena Modjeska to perform at the Grand Opera house re-opening. She accepted, providing the proceeds would go to her favorite charity, the sisters who ran the orphanage in Anaheim (later it became St. Catherine's Military Academy). A record 5,000 dollars was raised. John belonged to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows (I.O.O.F.). John's daughter Emma married William F. Lutz.

 Diagonally to the left you will see the LUTZ stone.

37. WILLIAM F. LUTZ

The future businessman and president of the Willaim F. Lutz Company came from Wurtemberg, Germany to America at the age of 16, in the year 1883. He landed in New York harbor and went straight to the bustling, immigrant stronghold Chicago. There he joined other relatives already engaged in a business. William became the bookkeeper

for the Haegele Ice Company for five years. In March 1888, he picked up and moved to California settling first in San Francisco for one year and then to newly formed Orange county. In 1892, William purchased and reopened a branch implement store, which became the largest farm implement company south of Los Angeles.



William in the carriage store located on Fourth Street. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

.....
☞ Face east and return to street. Turn north and walk to corner then right. Go to the next corner and turn south. Walk 34 steps from the corner. Face west. From the curb walk 21 steps. Flat stone on the right.
.....

38. WALTER B. & NELLIE TEDFORD

One of the most universally prominent men of Orange county was Walter. A lifetime of service climaxed in the closing years as vice-president and manager of the Farmers & Merchants Savings Bank of Santa Ana. Walter was born in Huntsville, Missouri and is the son of William N. and Nancy J. Tedford. He traveled by overland train from Missouri to Solano county at the age of ten. Walter attended Wilson College in Wilmington, California. In 1875, he became recorder for Los Angeles County.

After that he tried railroad work because he thought being an engineer would be really cool. He humorously told a tale of what it would be like to sit at the front of a huge, impressive steam engine and look out the window as an engineer does. Being one with the massive machine was his kind of future! After being hired on, he found out that to become an engineer you had to work in the fire-car shoveling coal in 120 degree heat, all-day, everyday, until the current engineer left his job. Engineers wore dumb looking striped hats anyway. Who needs that?

He then worked in old Newport as a merchant with his brother-in-law as Tedford & Maxwell. In 1887 he sold out his half of the business to become assistant postmaster at Santa Ana under Granville Spurgeon, brother of the city's founder. Later that year, he traveled to Washington D.C. where President Cleveland appointed him as the new postmaster. He held that position for four years and then became the under-sheriff of Orange county under Theo Lacy. In 1893 he started a grain, seed and produce business on North Main Street with Granville Spurgeon. Granville later died of tuberculosis and Walter bought the business outright and moved to the southeast corner of Main and Fourth streets until 1904. Right across the street was the Commercial Bank whose president was David Halladay. David took him under his wing and started Walter as a teller. Later, he moved up to cashier and to his final position which he held until his retirement in 1930.

Frances Eleanor "Nellie" was a school teacher, a prominent activist in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Ebell Club and a 25 year member of the library board. As a young girl, Nellie's father Joseph Purrington moved to Petaluma where he had a cabinet making business. In her Orange county biography she tells us: "I remember when my parents learned of President Lincoln's death, six weeks after the fact. Father had just come back from Petaluma and we all met him at the gate. He told mother that Pres. Lincoln had been shot and they both broke down and cried. We children didn't understand so I approached my parents and asked them if Mr. Lincoln was related to us. That's one of those memories that never leaves you."

As a young girl Nellie taught her first year of school at the Newport district. The teachers of that day always boarded with a family. Nancy Tedford was the woman who boarded teachers in Santa Ana. That is how Nellie met Walter B., although he was not living at home at that

time. “During his life Walter worked tirelessly for the Y.M.C.A., influencing the lives of many a young man in the community. Those deeds were done without the need of fanfare, attention or his name displayed on public buildings,” commented one local official and friend. Nellie also had a very rich life of service. In 1909 a juvenile court was formed in which she participated in the operation thereof. The Grand Avenue school was purchased for the first juvenile home. It was purchased for \$30,000 with 16 acres of land and was the only one of its kind in the state. The newly formed P.T.A. managed the facility, and president Dr. C.D. Ball introduced bills at each session to further its cause. The children had six months to turn their life around, if they made good they could return to their homes.

Nellie tells us this story in her own words: “After a Parade of Products in downtown Santa Ana, all us kids went down to Newport Beach to swim. At 2:00 p.m. we heard of the earthquake and fire in San Francisco and fearing a tidal wave everyone rushed for higher ground. During the next week the women’s groups gathered clothing and money for the earthquake victims. Dr. Dryer donated his suit and put a \$20 bill in the pocket. A lucky man got that suit.”

When women’s suffrage became a front burner issue, all the women’s groups were invited to meet in Los Angeles to form one united campaign. Nellie and Mrs. Nealley were the only two who went from this area. After returning, “we went around door to door with literature and petitions to get the franchise or the power to vote. One widow on North Main looked empathetically at us and said, ‘I think it a fine thing and we should have it, but I want the men to love me. They only love the clinging vine type of women.’”

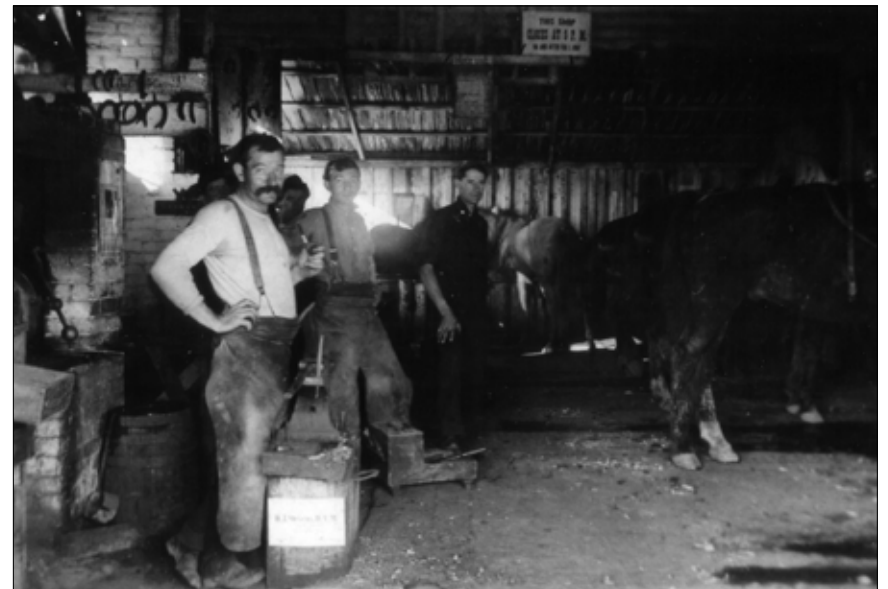
.....
☞ Face west and cut over two rows. Face south towards another ever green. You will see an unusual black stone with a cylinder shaped stone on top. Go there.
.....

39. JOHN N. & ISAAC YOST


John was a blacksmith and wagon-maker in Talbert. His father was Isaac Yost born in Indiana. In 1873 they came west to California. The Yost family traveled by way of the Central Pacific and the Union Pacific over

what was then known as the Ogden Route to San Francisco. Then they journeyed south on the steamship *Orizaba* to Wilmington Harbor (Los Angeles). They first pitched their tent for a time in what was then called Gospel Swamp and from there to Santa Ana. Notice the special logo representing the blacksmith’s guild on his tombstone. “The ring of hammer on anvil was an all-pervading sound, characteristic of the town. You heard it everywhere. It was a part of the atmosphere of the place.” said author Charles Swanner. John’s father is two rows west.

Isaac Yost and his son John set up a blacksmith shop on Fifth and Broadway, just south of the Old Courthouse. Isaac and Nettie had ten children. In addition he operated a machine shop and foundry, making all kinds of vehicles and implements. He did the smithy work for Robert McFadden who was the president of the Santa Ana-Newport & Fairview railroad. Isaac made all the switch plates for the Newport railroad. In 1906 he farmed the O’Neill Ranch in El Toro (Lake Forest) and also worked on the Irvine ranch raising beans and grain. The O’Neill house is part of an excellent historic site run by an Orange County Park Service. Mr. Yost was a member of the International Order of Odd Fellows. (I.O.O.F.)




Yost’s Blacksmith shop was a two story building across from Macres Florist today. The second story was used as a school room for a time. The Fine family purchased the business from the Yost family and the photo shows the Fine family blacksmithing. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

 Just to the right and a little further west you will see a tall monument belonging to George Schirm.

40. GEORGE J. SCHIRM

George started the Santa Ana Bakery which was the town's first bakery. His store was near Constable Titchenal's little house. While studying the death registry at the Old O.C. Courthouse I discovered that George took his own life in the 1870's.

 Face south and walk to the street. You are standing at an upside down "T" in the street. Walk south 43 steps. Face west. There are two tall grey obelisks in the center of "E" lawn. Go to the tallest one.

41. LYSANDER UTT

A Virginian who crossed the Santa Fe Trail a number of times before the Mexican War, and made and lost several fortunes. In 1864, he married Arvilla Platt and they had only one son, Charles Edward. When he arrived in Los Angeles County there were just sheep and cattle here. There were only six buildings in Tustin at that time and they weren't easy to find in the tall mustard which grew to be 8-9 feet tall! Lysander turned a two story building on the southwest corner of Main and D Street (El Camino Real) into a residence and general store. A sign was hung out, "L. Utt-Pioneer Store" and he operated the store for 16 years, till his death. Lysander was a strong prohibitionist and held the esteem of the community.



Lysander and Arvilla Utt
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.



Utt Pioneer Store, family lived upstairs.
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.



Main street. Utt Pioneer Store on the left. First National Bank on the right. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

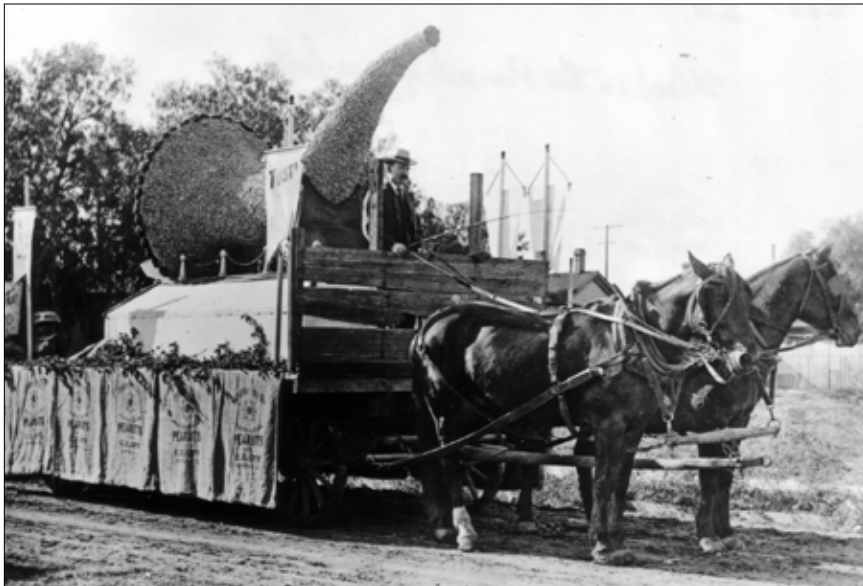
42. C. E. "ED" UTT

"Tustin City, Don't forget that name, I never shall! That name cost me one of the severest disappointments of my life." This humorous quote by Ed Utt as a nine year old boy says it all. Lysander, Ed's father had driven down today's First Street going east through the tall mustard and completely missed seeing "Tustin City." He ended up at the foothills at the residence of his uncle Charlie Platt, a sheep farmer. Uncle Charles directed them back to their intended destination. Ed continues, "It was then I learned the sad truth...that Tustin City consisted of a big sounding name . . . and a few settler's shacks hidden around in the thickets of wild mustard." If you look to your left, Charlie Platt and his clan are buried here also. Ed Utt became one of the leading citizens of Tustin. He started the water-works, cleared Lemon Heights of rattlesnakes and planted the first lemon orchard there. He also ran Utt Juice Company and was a partner with James Irvine in the 1,000 acre San Joaquin Fruit Company. Ed was also the president of the First National Bank of Tustin.


Of the early days Ed said, "If we had business in Los Angeles we drove in one day, did our business the second day, and returned the third day...eating dust all the way. Did we want water? We drew a bucket out of our well or hauled it from a neighbor. When in need of fuel we drove up Santiago Canyon and gathered the fallen timber, for light we used kerosene or tallow candles. If we wanted merchandise for replenishing the stocks of our

small stores, we had it shipped from San Francisco to the Wilmington or Anaheim Landing and then hauled it in by team. Every man took a gun with him when he walked out the door as a matter of habit. Around Red Hill was bandit hangout. Any steep hill or ravine made a great place to hide out for desperados who stole from honest folks.”

Ed had a nickname “The Peanut King,” at the turn of the century. He was the first to experiment with peanuts as a crop. He exhibited the goober crop at the St. Louis World’s Fair in 1904, and won a gold medal for his peanut exhibit at the Portland Exposition. The photo shows him in the “Parade of Products” with his cornucopia made of peanuts. Ed’s son, James B. Utt became a Congressman for the 28th District, which included Orange county.

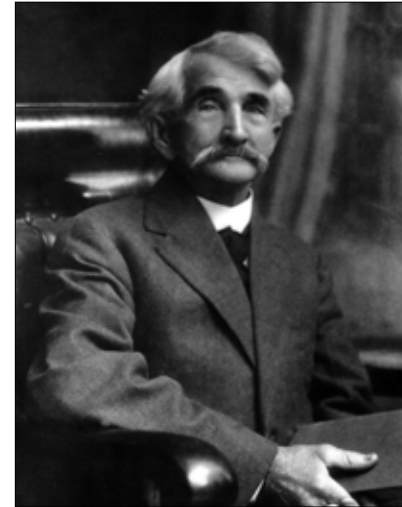


Parade of Products: A Cornucopia of Peanuts! Ed at the reins. *Courtesy of Tustin Historical Society.*

 Face south. Take seven steps. Look to your right. Flat stone.

43. MONROE D. HALLADAY

Monroe is the brother of Daniel Halladay, for whom Halladay street is named. Monroe had a sobering experience that makes one stop and



Monroe Halladay
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

think. He had a friend who was a captain in the navy and his friend talked Monroe into going to the west coast of Africa on an adventure. The year was 1855, and they just happened to witness the last boat of slaves to ever leave the Congo. An English steamer had been spying on the slave ship and arrested them three miles out to sea. Monroe and his captain friend just happened to be onboard the English ship during the arrest. Monroe said he counted 300 slaves onboard.

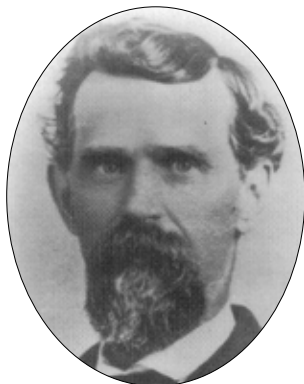
Monroe enlisted in the Michigan volunteer infantry during the Civil War and being a musician he was assigned to the Regimental band. He was captured in Murfreesboro and was never exchanged, so he stayed there until the close of the war. After the war he assisted his brother Daniel in establishing a plant for the manufacture of windmills, remaining there one year at the mill in Michigan. He milled the ash and oak timber into frames for the head of the mill which was designed and engineered by his brother Daniel. (Whom by the way, also engineered the steam engine for the Monitor submarine used during the Civil War.) Monroe married a distant cousin of his, Clia Halladay and they moved to Santa Ana and purchased land which today is between; Chestnut, Pine and Walnut streets.

 Face south. On your diagonal left is a high white marble stone. Go there.

44. NELSON O. STAFFORD

Nelson moved his family to Santa Ana in 1873. He had a carriage-making business in Petaluma with Columbus Tustin. The two men came south to look for cheap land and purchased it from Jonathan Bacon in 1868. Nelson’s first wife died leaving him with several children. His

second wife Amanda was half his age. Nelson was 42 and Amanda was 21 when they married in 1870. Nelson died early at age 50.



N.O. Stafford
Courtesy of Tustin Historical Society



Tic-tic lady: Amanda Stafford
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room

☞ On the left of STAFFORD stone.

45. HENRY H. HARMON

Henry was the court reporter in the 18th district court. In 1874, he spent Christmas with his sister and family. His Christmas gift to his sister would change Orange county history. To Amanda Stafford's surprise she unwrapped a set of telegraphic instruments and a Morse code book. Being the latest invention he thought one of her boys might enjoy learning to use it. None of them did but Amanda was fascinated. In her spare time she practiced sending messages to her husband from one room to another.

Robert McFadden enters the scene by asking her to take the position of telegraph operator as he needed to get lumber orders to San Francisco. Amanda refused to leave her eight children to go to work. Eventually, she consented to work from home on Orange Street as long as it was in her spare time. A china man once showed up at her door and asked for the "tic-tic" lady. She sent his message using the same consonants he used speaking the message. "It turned out pretty humorous for the receiver," she remarked.

Mrs. Stafford was standing very close to where you are now when this cemetery first opened in 1870. She stated in her memoirs that the first person buried in this cemetery was one of the Halladay children which is just a few rows east of where you are now. Many of the Halladay stones are not legible anymore so I can't direct you to the exact one. Sadly, Nelson O. Stafford, Amanda's first husband was the third burial at this cemetery. (Amanda was married a second time and is buried in Fairhaven, behind the mausoleum, as Amanda Stafford Blee.)

☞ Face west. There is large grey stone PREBLE.

46. SAMUEL PREBLE

Hailing from New Hampshire, Sam came west to California during the Gold Rush in '49. He stayed three years because of his success. Then he returned to N.H. and married Abbie. Sometime later he moved to San Francisco when engaged in a lumber and hay business at the wharf. He later settled in comfortable Orange county and other relatives soon followed. Sam's nephew George E. Preble was a carpenter and contractor. He built Samuel a beautiful home in Tustin. Sam was a private in Co. L and served in San Francisco.

☞ Face south. On the left you'll see a large grey GARNSEY stone.

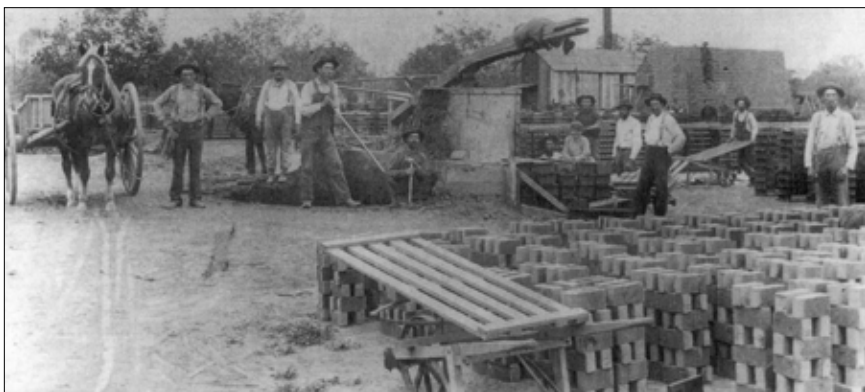
47. JAMES GARNSEY

As a young boy James worked for his father in a brick-making business near St. Louis. At the age of 20, a cattleman named Colonel Younger was looking for young cowboys to finish out his crew. Taking 700 head of cattle out west from Kansas City took six months at that time and James was thrilled to have the adventure. James married after arriving in California and had seven children. Columbus Tustin tried to persuade James to start a brickyard in Tustin, offering five acres free, but Jacob Ross, Jr. had already verbally made a land agreement with him in Santa Ana, and James wanted to keep his word. (Brick sold for the price of \$8 per thousand back then.) That decision was a terrible blow to Tustin, one


of several that stunted the growth of Tustin City and made Santa Ana grow. (Brick by brick, my friend!) When his children grew up he sold the brick business to his son-in-law Charles Grouard. Later in life, James and his wife started an apiary business (bee-keeping). The couple had 270 bee stands. The honey was sent out in the comb to Los Angeles to be processed. In their best year they cleared \$904! James' daughter Nellie was the mother of Nona.



Garnsey Home: First brick residence in Santa Ana. James is on the front steps. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*



Workers pose at brickyard lotated at or near Eddie West's Stadium on Flower Street. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

.....
 Face west. Toward the left you will see a large grey obelisk and a slender white obelisk. Go there.

48. AUGUST REUTER

August was born in Oberdorf, Germany and came to America in 1867. At the age of 17 he worked as a silversmith in Baltimore and then in Denver. Three years later he became a silver-plater for the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. In 1876 he headed to the Black Hills where gold had been discovered. Traveling on horseback alone in Indian country, he baked bread to survive while he mined his stake. Soon he realized that Deadwood's prospects were not flattering. In 1877, his brother Fritz encouraged him to come to California. Fritz ran a brewery and saloon in Santa Ana, so August joined him in the enterprise.



August Reuter in his youth. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*


After a few years the two bought property at Grand and Fruit streets (across the street from the Orange Post today). They built a home that looked like a German castle and planted grape orchards from First to Washington (Thirteenth) along Grand. Tragedy struck when Fritz was shot in a brawl outside his saloon, but he survived. August continued with a winery and became very successful. In 1892 he was reported to have 10,000 gallons of wine in his basement on tap for guests. The famous Polish actress Madame Modjeska was said to have visited the wine room amongst many other notables. Unfortunately for the brothers the prohibitionists voted to make Santa Ana dry in 1903, and the brothers had to close the winery. But it was said the basement was the best kept secret during prohibition. The consumption of liquor was even reported during a Santa Ana city council meeting because of a labyrinth of secret tunnels. The Reuter's brewery was located behind what was Nemo's Saloon on Sycamore. In the 1970's the weight of a large truck driving down Sycamore collapsed one of the tunnels and the truck's back axel fell in. Then we knew it was not just a rumor!

August died very tragically of an appendicitis attack. A doctor rushed to his home and performed surgery right on his kitchen table, but it was too late. His appendix ruptured and he died during the operation. In 1978 the Reuter Kastle was going to be lovingly restored to its original opulence and used as a restaurant. It never happened. An arsonist lit a fire inside which gutted the building. The culprit was never appre-

hended and the kastle was razed. Ludwig has his tombstone nearby, can you find it? Ludwig married in Germany. He also settled in the Kastle and joined the winery business. The Kastle by the way used to be the first Tustin school. It was moved to Santa Ana with horses. Remember, lumber was at a premium and everything had to be reused. Hundreds of homes were moved in Orange county. Consider it pioneer recycling.



Reuter Kastle. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

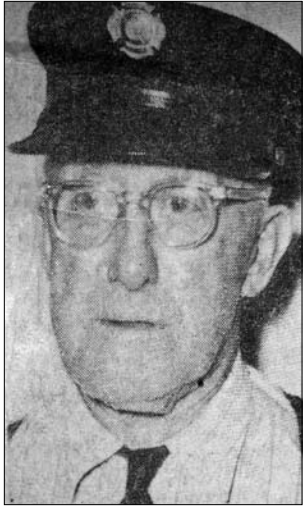
 Return to the PREBLE stone. Directly behind it is the next stop. Look for a flat stone with "Ike."

49. ISAAC FIELDS

Isaac was one of the original volunteer firemen for Santa Ana. His unique asset was a gleaming team of white horses that were so well trained that they could make a hairpin turn without tipping the wagon over. When not being used as fire horses Isaac used the team to transport goods from the stagecoach or the train depot. He also had a special rig that was a horse driven bus to take passengers to and from the Brunswick Hotel (former site of Hickey's barn). Isaac beamed with pride that his prancing partners could take a guest or a delivery anywhere in Santa Ana in four minutes flat! Towards the end of his career he became a paid fireman and the first man to drive the new 1920 Seagrave fire truck. (You can see the newly restored truck in the fire museum at Walnut & Sycamore in Santa Ana.) By the way the man on the float is a fireman dressed as the "devil fire."



Devil float in front of fire house at northwest corner of Sycamore and Fifth. Isaac at the reins with his white team. This fire house was previously the Spurgeon building moved from the corner of Fourth and Sycamore. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*



"Ike" Fields
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

If a fire started in Santa Ana in 1883 you would run to the waterworks on west First street to tell a worker to blow the fire whistle. Volunteer firemen hearing the whistle would decipher the code of short blasts to tell what section of the city the fire was in, and the whistle also notified the citizens to shut off their water main. If you didn't shut it off you could be fined \$25 for using water during a fire, because it would lower the water pressure. One hose cart was pulled by men. By the way Dalmations were trained to run ahead of the horse and wagon to clear the streets with their barking. The distinctive spotted coats were to catch people's attention. Santa Ana however never had dogs but in 1903 Santa Ana purchased its first pair of horses. They were a striking black

team named Deck and Dan and Monte Walsh was their groomsman. They served the city until WWI, when trained teams were needed in France to pull artillery, ammunition and supplies. Deck and Dan were sold to the military and sent by ship to France, however, they never made it; their ship was torpedoed in the English Channel and everyone on board was killed. In the photo Deck, Dan and firemen are ready for a parade.



Firemen of Santa Ana. Monte Walsh, Deck & Dan's groomsman, at the reins. Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

Ike Fields was a Sergeant in Company L and also served in San Francisco.

Return to the road. Walk back to the "T" in the road. Turn right. Take 33 steps. Face south. Second flat stone from the road.

50. COLUMBUS TUSTIN



Columbus Tustin
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

Columbus was born in Pennsylvania and was a descendant of Jacob Tustin, who came to America from Wales in 1682 with William Penn. Columbus' father moved the family to Missouri where Columbus lived until '49 when he headed off to the Gold Rush. He met and married Mary Pearl and settled down in Petaluma. By trade he became a blacksmith and a carriage maker. N.O. Stafford talked Columbus into joining him in a real estate venture in southern California. They met with Jonathan Bacon and paid \$5,000 for the 1359 acre parcel. C.E. Utt recalled that J.E. Bacon used to stop by their house as he traveled through town. In

1931 Utt wrote: "I remember Bacon telling me he bought a lot of land around Tustin at a price of eight cents per acre...he said he had a hard time sleeping at night, when he sold the same land at almost \$2 per acre to Tustin and Stafford."

Tustin laid out the streets and built a school and a post office (the school later moved by Reuter). Columbus himself became the first postmaster. His then two-story business partially stands on the south side of Main Street west of El Camino Real, but it is only one story now. Columbus like Spurgeon gave away many lots to entice settlers to build on them. Columbus promoted Tustin as a dry town as time went on. He felt that Santa Ana was too corrupt having 13 saloons. Mr. Hillyard built a gristmill in Tustin and Columbus really tried to keep him. Things looked hopeful when David Hewes moved to Tustin. Hewes had big money connections. Hewes raised money from his wealthy friends to build a church in Tustin and a little railway that ran from Tustin to Santa Ana.

He couldn't afford to build a turn around for the trolley, so when you got to Tustin the driver had to get out and unhitch the horse and hitch him back up to the other side of the trolley. Then the driver flipped the seats over to face in the direction you were traveling.

Columbus just didn't seem to have the cards stacked in his direction. Those wretched Santa Ana boosters offered Hillyard free land if he moved his grist and feed store to 3rd and Sycamore. Now, Spurgeon's boosters got the Garnsey brickyard, the gristmill, the Southern Pacific spur and last, but not least, the one and only saloon turned off its kerosene lamp and moved to Santa Ana too. Tustin City's fate was sealed when David Hewes' wife died and he returned to northern California. Columbus died penniless and no doubt heartbroken. Buried next to Columbus are his five children: Mary J., Martha, Ella, Fanny, wife of C. H. Platt and Samuel.

☞ Face north. Across the street on the right corner is the next stop. Tall TITCHENAL stone.

51. SAMUEL TITCHENAL



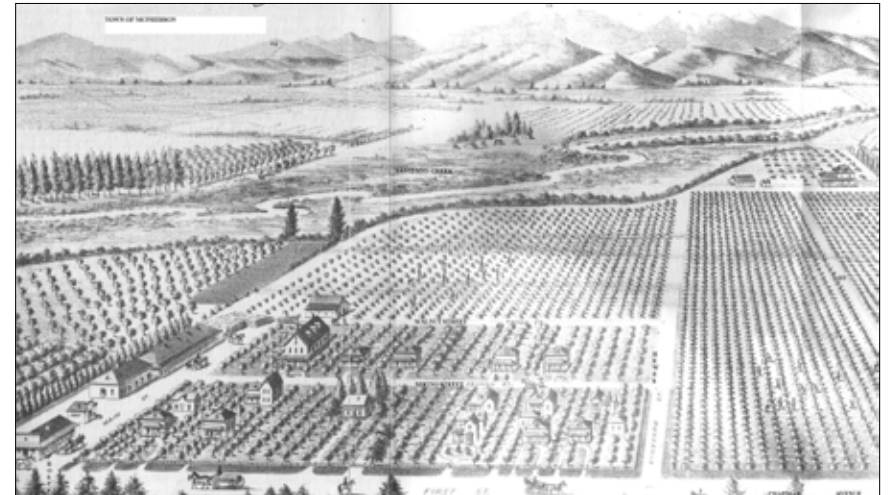
Sam operated a candy store in the Spurgeon building. As a store promotion he hired a man to ascend in a hot air balloon in front of his store on the Fourth of July, 1900. Can you imagine that today? When that was over, you could wander upstairs to Spurgeon hall and see the stereopticon slide display, "Wonders of Yosemite." In the photo you see locals posing in a balloon basket.

Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

☞ Face east. Walk to corner and turn right. The next stop is on that right corner. Large MCPHERSON stone.

52. WILLIAM G. MCPHERSON

William was the patriarch of the clan. His two sons Robert and Stephen founded McPherson. McPherson was located just north of Chapman at Prospect. The McPherson brothers had a thriving raisin ranch complete with a packaging facility and train platform to ship them east. All the family members worked on the ranch along with hundreds of others. Their dream ended when the grape blight destroyed all the grapes in Orange county and the town of McPherson died when the land boom went bust in the 1880's.



Drawing of the town of McPherson: Chapman Avenue in the foreground, Prospect street on the left. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

☞ Face south. There are four palm trees in a row in lawn "F." Walk down to the fourth tree. Face east. On the corner plot in front of you is the next stop.

53. FRANCISCO TORRES

This story goes back to 1892 when apparently all of Orange county's road problems began. The county wanted to expand its road system



Francisco Torres in a mugshot.
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

and decided to levy a \$2.50 road tax from each worker's paycheck to pay for it. Meanwhile, back at the Modjeska Ranch, an employee named Francisco Torres was working under foreman, Captain William McKelvey. One of McKelvey's duties was to remove the new tax from the workers pay. Torres thought he was being victimized and decided to take revenge on the foreman. Later that day he crept up on the foreman while McKelvey was alone milking a cow. Torres hit him on the back of the head with an axe handle and then stabbed him in the chest.


Torres took off towards San Diego to hide out. The San Diego constable

recognized and captured him. Torres had on him items that he stole from McKelvey's person. Sheriff Lacy was notified and he went down to retrieve the prisoner. Arriving in an iron-bar cell on the back of a wagon the stunned townsfolk stopped as they watched the wagon come




View of Fourth Street from Broadway looking east. The Rossmore Hotel took the place of Hickey's stable. Behind the horse and buggy is Sycamore St. A respectable Victorian building took the place of the treacherous Nemo's Saloon. This was taken in 1892 the same year as the last hanging in California. Courtesy of Helen Smith.

north on Main toward the little jail on Sycamore. Lacy placed deputies to guard the prisoner for a few days but, when the extra guards were released from duty a vigilance committee appeared in the middle of the night with flour sacks over their heads. They told the deputy to step aside as they took the keys and removed the prisoner. At four in the morning the night watchman was making his rounds when he spotted a man hung from a light pole at Fourth and Sycamore (where Nemo's saloon was). He immediately cut him down, but the man was already dead. This was the one and only hanging in Orange county and the last in California. The noose was spotted hanging in the preparation room of the Smith & Tuthill funeral home in the 1970's. This section of the cemetery was for paupers so you won't see many head stones.

.....
 Face west. Between the two palm trees in front of you. There is a slender white marble obelisk almost in the middle. Go there.
.....

54. GEORGE WASHINGTON SMITH

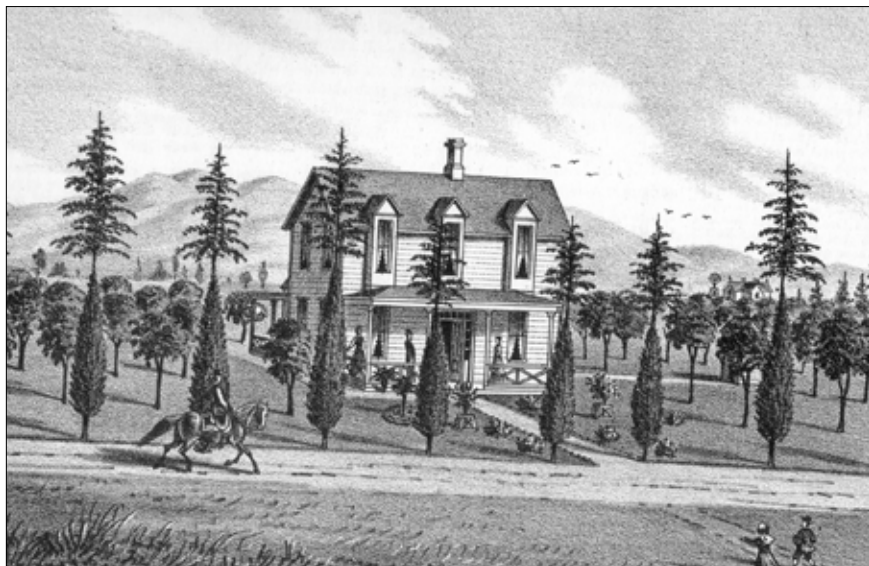
Nicknamed "Cussin" Smith because of his habit for the bluer side of our language. It was said that children's ears were covered whenever he came around. George dug pipelines for utility companies. Amazingly, he was digging along a dirt road near Irvine Park when he and his shovel fell into a collapsed chest up to his neck! Why was that amazing? The chest had antique coins in it with a face value of \$10,000! Who buried the treasure? And for what purpose? Well, there's one plausible theory wrapped in mystery . . .

.....
 Face south. Walk south passed two palms. Stop between the 5th and 6th palm. Face east. Two rows over is a flat stone. Look for "Papa."
.....


55. PETER J. SHAFFER

You will recognize this name as a street in the city of Orange. Peter grew up in Illinois and Iowa. His father moved to Nevada City in 1852 to mine for gold. After six months the father went into ranching with his brother. By 1870 Peter came to Orange to settle permanently. He

purchased 190 acres setting them to: 1600 orange trees, 200 lemon, 100 lime, 300 almond, 400 apple, 500 peach, 15 plum, 100 fig, nine apricot, five nectarine, 50 walnut and four Japanese persimmons. Besides this he had nursery stock of 2500 fruit trees and six hundred ornamental trees.




Drawing of the Peter J. Shaffer Ranch, presumably on East Chapman. Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

 Face south. Do you see a beautiful sculpted white marble stone? Go there.

56. DAVID HARWOOD

David was a citrus rancher in Orange and his brother Nathan has a street named in his honor. David moved to Escondido after his wife died to be near his daughter and her family. The symbolism of this stone is amazing. You'll never see stones made like this again.

 Face east. Cross the street to lawn H. On the right half of the lawn in the center. Three upright stones are cemented together. Go there.

57. EFFIE SCHOLL

This story I found in the Santa Ana Blade and was considered one of the worst tragedies in local history. A local merchant in Tustin named Mr. Scholl divorced his wife. They had “two chubby-faced little children, one a boy and one a girl.” The children were living with their mother and maternal grandmother. As the two little cherubs lay sleeping on their beds, Effie slit the throats of her children who were four and five years old. After taking poison Effie stumbled into the room where her mother was present. Mrs. Goodwin was completely unaware of what just taken place in the next room. Gasping and frothing at the mouth Effie terrified her. Their family physician Dr. Lacy was sent for. After visiting the house a few minutes, he discovered the horror. He ran into town to get coroner Mills and Dr. Alvin Howe. Dr. Howe tried to revive Effie and she spoke saying that she wanted to die. She told the doctor that her husband had gone to superior court to get custody of the children. So she chloroformed them and ended their lives. After that she took poison as planned and laid down next to the children to die. The next morning she was still alive so she tried to cut her own throat. To the marshal she said, “I will die yet and cheat the hangman of a job.” After her death the marshal found two letters written by her stating she didn't have any peace in her marriage for six years. She also stated her husband was a vile, wicked and devilish liar and that she would not have her children brought up in wickedness...“it's better that they are with Jesus.” In the letter she asked her mother to forgive her, and stated that, “even though my children are now saved I understood that I will be lost in the hereafter.” Members of the Scholl Family operated a grocery store on Fourth street for some time.

 Face north. Walk 5 steps. Flat stone on right.

58. WILLIAM MCKELVEY

I wish I could have found a picture of McKelvey to honor his memory, but I could not. However to finish the story, a \$500 reward was offered on a wanted poster with Torres' picture on it (the same picture you saw at Torres' stone). The San Diego constable who found him came into town with Sheriff Lacy carrying McKelvey's wallet and a seven inch

bloody knife that he took from the suspect. It took the constable five years to finally get the reward. (Some things never change.)

☞ Face west. Go back to the road where the HARWOOD stone is located. Face south. Walk to the corner and turn right. As you walk by you'll notice a tall, dark grey obelisk on the left side of the road.

59. EUGENE T. GARLOCK & WILLIAM B. GARLOCK

Eugene and William are the brothers-in-law of Edson Waffle, mentioned earlier, who started out in the meat packing business. The Frank Garlock family had a general store in Gospel Swamp. I have been unable to determine how they were related. I assume they are brothers. Eugene's wife was the sister of Clara Hough Waffle and it appears that she died young also, perhaps in Arizona before Eugene moved as she is not buried here. William was killed in a railroad accident as I discovered in the O.C. death register.

☞ Continuing on down the road a few steps, you will see two large sycamore trees. Your next stop is east of them. See a white marble stone in the shape of a double tablet? Look at the stones east of it.

60. CHRISTOPHER MCNEILL

Here is a great old photo of these folks together and I couldn't keep myself from including it. I bet they would like to be remembered this way. Here Chris is posing at the driving wheel in front of his home in the 900 block of North Spurgeon. The home was razed for a parking lot for the Fourth Court of Appeals. Mr. McNeill was one of Orange county's most prominent contractors. He built the Old



The McNeill House at Ninth and French.
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

Orange County Courthouse, the old city library on Sycamore and Fifth, and many other fine buildings including his lovely home that you see in the photo.




Public Library at Fifth and Sycamore which replaced the old Fire Station. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*



Taking walnuts to the market in front of the Old Orange County Courthouse. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

61. JULES GOEPPER

The other gentleman in the front seat in the photo is Jules Goepper a cigar maker. His cigar shop was on Fourth street. People used to stand on the boardwalk to look in the store window and watch Jules rolling cigars. Pictured also is the old library which was razed during the craziness of Urban Renewal in the late 60's, when anything old was considered tasteless. Even the Old Courthouse was considered as a target for the wrecking ball. Thank heavens the citizens complained loud and long.

 Return to the road. Face west. Walk to the corner and turn right. On the right about half way down you will see two tall white identical stones.

62. JACOB ROSS JR. & FAMILY

Jacob, Sr. was born in 1813 on the family farm in Ohio. As an adult Jacob, Sr. moved to Vermillion County, Illinois where Ross Township and Rossville were named after him. The old grain mill that he built was operated by the power of a stream and water wheel. In 1865 several family members joined a wagon train including Jacob, Jr. with wife Elizabeth and five children. A second son Josiah and his 19 year-old bride Sarah Prather Ross were on their honeymoon. Sarah had to manage a six-



Elizabeth Ross house on 1020 N. Baker Street. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*



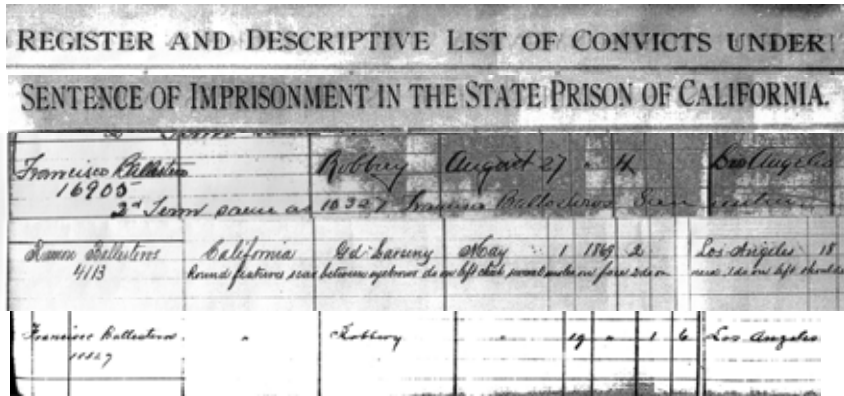
Family Portrait: Jacob Jr, third man from left. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

horse team since Josiah was ill most of the journey. The Ross family had many friendly exchanges with the Plains Indians. They'd always ask to run their fingers through Sarah's beautiful red hair. Ross Street in Santa Ana is named for Jacob Ross Jr. who arrived in Santa Ana in 1868, one year before Spurgeon himself.

They had to live in their covered wagons when they first arrived as there was no lumber except what they brought with them. The land was filled with rattlesnakes, so as they plowed the land they had to put layers of gunnysacks on the horse's legs to keep the snakes from biting them. As an old woman Elizabeth told stories to her descendants about the Indians who visited from Newport (Costa Mesa) bluffs. The Indians would beg for Elizabeth's "fire sticks" (biscuits). Sometimes the Indians would walk right into their rough hewn shack, follow them around and stare at them. "They [the Indians] were just curious," Elizabeth said, "but it was really unnerving just the same. Finally, the men made a wooden door with a bolt on the inside to prevent the intrusions."


Horse thieves were a major problem. The Ross brothers chased down two brothers who stole their horses in 1870 and they commented that they went to San Quentin. I recently visited Sacramento and found the old San

Quentin prison records in the state library. Under 1870 I found the Ballesteros brothers incarcerated there. It's always fun to verify some of these stories. There are several Ballesteros buried in this cemetery but only by the last name, so I have no way of telling which graves, if any, are theirs.



San Quentin Records. Courtesy of Sacramento State Library.


Jacob Ross donated land for the first cemetery in Santa Ana and was the first county assessor. Today, the Santa Ana library and history room are built on top of the Ross cemetery. There were a few Ross babies buried there who had died of the “summer complaint” (cholera). When this cemetery was opened the babies were transferred to this location. Can you find two babies by the road?

 Face east. There is a TAFT upright stone in back of the Ross family.

63. HENRY CHENEY TAFT

Henry was native of Uxbridge, Massachusetts and of Scotch descent. The Taft and Parkman families have been prominent in American history as statesmen, scientists and scholars. Henry's son Charles P. Taft (not here) graduated from Racine College, Wisconsin in 1877. Thence the two came directly to this area and began propagating semi-tropical fruit. Charles became known locally as the Luther Burbank of Southern California. (The real Luther Burbank had his nursery in Santa Rosa.) With his father's assistance he has originated many new varieties of avocados. You may have heard of the Taft avocado which was one of his

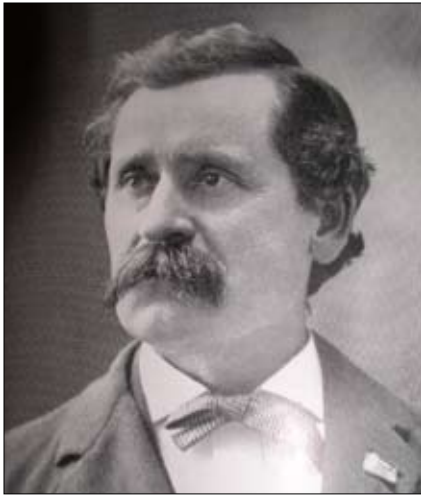
successes. He owned the north corner of Taft and Tustin Ave. which was the location of the first avocado ranch and nursery. He also did extensive work with the loquat. Charles was awarded the Frank Myer medal by the American Genetic Society for his production of new fruits. The Fruit Growers Association of which Charles was a member brainstormed on what to call the lumpy green fruit. Originally, the avocado was called an 'alligator pear'. While descriptive, they all agreed that didn't sound very marketable. The name avoca was suggested as nice sounding but too similar to the Spanish word for cow. The Fruit Growers Association thought the word would sound catchy and appetizing to customers so they just made something up, avocado. His parents must have been very proud of his accomplishments. The family residence was at 864 E. Chapman Ave. His other fields of development were: Peruvian Custard apple, South African plum and the Eugenia cherry from Brazil. Avocado thievery was so prevalent in 1906 that the ranchers took to setting bear traps under the trees to catch the culprits. Ouch! That'll teach 'em. Ed J. Brown a rancher from Orange suggested naming the then, nameless road parallel to Collins after Charles, where his orchard was located. Besides he pointed out, our current U. S. president is William H. Taft, what better time to honor the Taft family?

 Go back to the road. Face south and walk down the road before you reach the corner you will see three large upright BISHOP stones.

64. A. DEWITT BISHOP

From the Santa Ana Daily Register . . . the reverend said these words over his grave, “Amos DeWitt Bishop is a great, great grandson of Capt. Waistill Scott who marched to Ticonderoga with Ethan Allen and the Green Mountain Boys . . . [Amos DeWitt's] grandfather Amos Bishop was a drummer boy in the War of 1812 . . .”

The seed didn't fall far from the tree. At the age of 29, A. D. Bishop came to Santa Ana/Orange and purchased 60 acres bordered by; Santiago Creek, Fairhaven Ave, Cambridge and Glassell streets (across the street from Fairhaven Memorial Park). In short order he had planted a lemon and orange tree orchard. He established a packing house and was the first to ship citrus to eastern markets...including the Chicago



*A. D. Bishop, the inventor of night fumigation.
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

World's Fair, the "Columbian Exposition" in 1893. There was a house for every state in the union and Mr. Bishop had a large orange display in the California house.

DeWitt was famous for the night fumigation process as noted on his tombstone. He always claimed that much of the credit should go to his better-half, Anna. A 'red scale' infestation under the bark threatened to devastate the citrus trees. Citrus ranchers worked day and night to find a solution. Hydrogen cyanide was used in varying ways to control the scale but the chemical

burned the trees when exposed to sunlight. Anna suggested, "Well, why don't you put the chemical on at night so it has time to dry out." It worked. (That was the short version of the story.)

The 1897 Chicago Tribune made flattering mention of his work, stating that "he [A. D.] had shipped the finest car of lemons ever brought to the Chicago market." At the World's Fair DeWitt had an individual exhibit representing horticulture for which he received a bronze medal. That medal has been his prized possession ever since.

Mr. Bishop told his good friend Mr. Ralph that when his time came to go, he wanted to lay down under one of his trees and go to sleep. Two days later he was found lying eternally asleep under a peach tree he had planted. His head resting among the flowers and the sod he loved. Today, that place is under the 22 Freeway near Glassell.

65. UMPHRA H. BISHOP

Umphra is the father of A. DeWitt. Hailing from Bethlehem, Connecticut he apprenticed as a carpenter. He later moved to Ohio and began raising and shipping fruit. The spring of 1865 found Umphra's family newcomers in Chicago where he resumed the business of shipping apples. That spring he erected the first cold storage icehouse in Chicago

for the preservation of fruit. It was destroyed by the "Great Fire" of 1871. For a time they tried to stay and help rebuild, but it wasn't financially feasible. Losing thousands he was forced to leave Chicago and make a new start.

66. ROY K. BISHOP

Roy is the son of A. DeWitt and was an Orange county agricultural official since 1883. In 1908 he was appointed first horticultural commissioner and apiary (bee) inspector. He raised



Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

bees since a young boy and became an outstanding authority on entomology. Roy worked with his father DeWitt in early experimentation with citrus fumigation. His original horticultural office was a tiny cubbyhole under the main stairway of the Old Orange County Courthouse. "It's now a stairway to the basement," Roy joked in an old newspaper interview. Local ranchers would not speak to anyone else but Roy on the subject of plants and insects...even after he retired. Roy also kept the official weather records of Orange county after his retirement.

67. HONORABLE CLYDE BISHOP

Clyde was born in Chicago, Illinois and is a son of De Witt. Clyde twice served as a member of the state legislature. Clyde's mother Annie Knight died of an illness when he was young so Clyde stayed to help his father with the farm until he was 20 years old. For a while he became an actor and traveled all across the United States. Then he served his county with 'Company L' during the Spanish-American War. In 1899 Clyde began the study of law at the office of C. S. McKelvey and Victor Montgomery in Santa Ana. Clyde served in the legislature for many years. In 1915 he wrote the act under which the development of Newport Beach harbor was begun. Under his legal expertise as city attorney for Newport Beach, he helped lay the foundation of the city we know

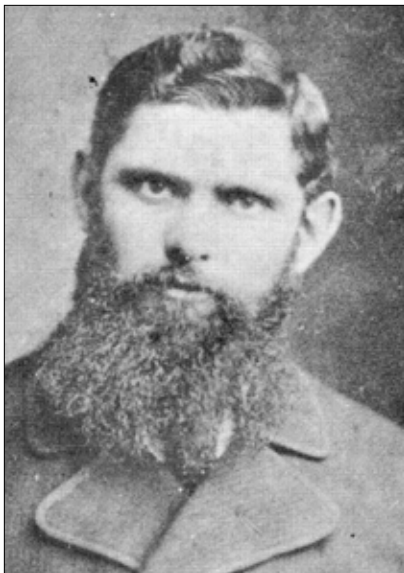


Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

today. Retained in criminal and civil procedures Clyde was one of the most prominent lawyers in Orange county. He was also known for his interest in astronomy. He built a palatial home on Lemon Heights complete with a private observatory housing his telescope. Under a blanket of red roses, his casket was lowered where you now stand, as mourners sang, "Nearer My God to Thee."

.....
 Face east. Directly behind the BISHOP stone is the next stop.
.....

68. HUBERT H. WAKEHAM



Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

Hubert was one of the earliest settlers. He helped Robert McFadden start his shipping business at Newport. He was a farmer and along with the Tedfords was a settler of Gospel Swamp. In the lower part of Santa Ana, Costa Mesa, Fountain Valley and some of Westminster the water table was very high, so it was known as a swamp. Isaac Hickey, James' father was a minister in that area and that's how it got the other half of it's name. A system of ditches had to be dug to make the land tillable. Wakeham and Tedford had to dig by hand in the beginning to make these ditches. Gospel Swamp was extremely rich farmland and

made duck hunting the locals favorite past time. One evening in winter Hubert's daughter became sick and he went out in the cold to retrieve a doctor. His daughter got well, but he took sick and died shortly thereafter from exposure. Hubert's land today is under South Coast Plaza! (Segerstrom's bought the land from his family.)
.....


Return to the road. Take a few step on the left see the unique white WILLIAMS stone in front of you.
.....

69. ISAAC WILLIAMS, SR.

He and his wife arrived in Missouri about 1800 and settled on a farm near Jackson. This is where his son Isaac Jr. was born in 1823 being one of 17 children. In 1843 Joseph B. Chilies formed a wagon train with the destination of Alta California, then still a providence of Mexico. Isaac Jr. and his four brothers joined this covered wagon contingent. After arriving as far as Oregon the brothers turned south into a completely unknown territory. They arrived at Sutter's Fort in November of 1843. In 1844 Mexican Governor Micheloreno was in trouble with insurgents south of Los Angeles. He raised an army to subdue them, drafting among others, the four Williams brothers. They fought in the Battle of Cahuenga (Los Angeles) in 1845 which resulted in the defeat of Micheloreno leaving Pio Pico the final Mexican governor.

After this engagement they settled in Santa Cruz across the bay from the old Mexican capital of Monterey. In 1846 Isaac enlisted in the California Battalion (Mormon Battalion) during the Mexican War and then returned to farming in Santa Cruz. He married the widowed Lydia Patterson who was a member of the historic Stevens-Murphy-Hitchcock wagon train party of 1844. After marriage the brothers operated a lumber mill and joined in the Gold Rush in 1849. In 1868 at the age of 45 Isaac traveled down to the Los Angeles area with William Spurgeon. Isaac settled in Gospel Swamp (Costa Mesa area) and died two years later.

In 1933 Isaac Sr.'s grandson, William J. Williams researched his grandfather's trip across the west. At the age of 80 William traveled in a 'Model A' Ford retracing his grandfather's wagon train route with an old map and a diary written by a member of the famous Chiles Party of 1843. He discovered some of the places where his father had been 90 years earlier! What an adventure.

 Face west. Cross the street. The second stone on your left is a grey obelisk with a pyramid top. Look for HILL stone.

70. SAMUEL HILL

He started the first sugar beet business in Santa Ana which was highly successful. Samuel and Dr. Ball initiated the founding of the first hospital in Santa Ana. Samuel's daughter Lucy (Hill) Lockett fondly remembers him driving the first Oldsmobile around town in 1904. (There were only four cars in Santa Ana in 1904.) The Olds had a third seat that faced the rear of the car and it really irritated him. He couldn't see the look on the children's faces, nor could he tell if they were safe. Lucy said that her father wouldn't rest until he disassembled it and turned the seat facing forward! Sam wasn't always trying to turn things around. When Fruit, Spurgeon and McFadden tried to move the downtown close to the railroad (diagonal streets), Jacob Ross and Sam Hill opposed it. As a result Spurgeon and Hill never got along after that. In fact one of the pioneers stated that the Ross and Spurgeon children were never allowed to play with each other, but no one remembered why. That may have done it. Also, when the downtown was paved for the first time, Sam was




This photo, taken in front of the Hill Residence: Sam has a white beard. On this occasion, Sam has just purchased a new rig and wanted his photo taken in it. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*



Sam Hill's Kansas Tin Shop in 1895. Sam is in the foreground with the three piece suit and dust on his shoes. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

the only merchant who refused to pay the fee to pave his 50 feet. So there was always a dirt road in front of his metal shop. Charles Swanner mentioned that he always remembered that dirt section as a boy. You remember that expression: Why the Sam Hill did you do that? I heard it originated in Santa Ana, but I don't remember who told me.

Lucy Lockett also said that because her father was into the hardware and plumbing business that they had the most modern home in Santa Ana including an indoor toilet, bathtub and a solar heater which assured hot water! They also had electricity . . . one light bulb hanging from the ceiling in the dining room. Apparently, Mrs. Hill held some sway over Sam as the walls were hand painted with pink roses. The Hill home was located on 1102 Spurgeon Street. Don't go looking for it, there's a parking lot there now.

 Face east. On the right corner across the street, you'll see an upright stone AVAS.


71. JOHN AVAS



John Avas. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

John was the proprietor of the Richelieu Hotel, which was located on the corner of Fourth and Ross streets (Ronald Reagan Federal Building today). John was a member of the city council and was known as a man of high integrity. Thus, he found himself involved in a curious mystery which to this day has not been completely solved. Oh, yes I left you hanging with a mystery and a theory about it back at number 54. Here it is: A deserter from the Mexican Army showed up in Santa Ana after arriving by train. He checked

in at the Hotel Richelieu. The stranger had two valises (suitcases), they were extremely heavy. The hotel clerk joked that they must be filled with gold and the stranger nodded. They were placed in the hotel safe. After spending the day riding around the countryside the man returned. John examined the content while he was gone. They were filled with twenty-dollar gold pieces and John was concerned about being robbed. When the man returned he had made a map. He removed the valises and left the building. Later he told John that he buried the gold in a small iron box in secret. He offered Avas one third of the money to help him secret his daughter away someplace. The man had been sentenced to prison and claimed his parents in Spain would not help him. He got on a train and was never seen again. Later John received a letter stating that his daughter had the key to the box, and the map, and asked John to help her when she arrived. The daughter never showed up and John didn't know who he was or what happened to him. However, when G. W. Smith fell into such a treasure chest, John came forth with his secret and the man's story and told Judge Victor Montgomery. Montgomery ferreted out the facts and it appeared to have been a man named Bessonette who died in 1895. The judge brought suit against Smith for recovery of the treasure that apparently belonged to Bessonette's heirs. John was so well respected he was the mayor of Santa Ana for two terms.

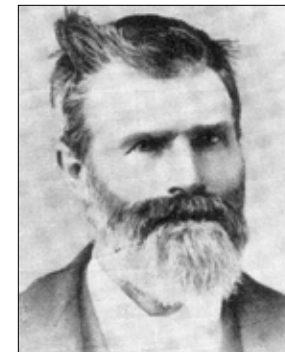
 Face east. In this same lawn you will see two palm trees and then a cedar going in a southern line. East of the cedar in the middle of the lawn you will see a large upright stone MCPHERSON and also a flat stone.

72. STEPHEN MCPHERSON

Stephen was born in New York of Scotch descent and boasted revolutionary soldiers in both lines. Stephen received a liberal education, which allowed him to make a living teaching when he came to Orange county in 1872. He taught for 10 years while starting a raisin ranch with his brother Robert under the name McPherson Brothers. The vineyard industry grew and they packed the first raisins in former Los Angeles county. At one time they were the largest growers and shippers of raisins in California, until 1887 when the business was dissolved. Stephen also came up with the idea of digging out a cut through the foothills so the stage and wagons wouldn't have to go all the way around the Santa Ana Mountains to get into the canyons. Today, that cut off is on the east end of Chapman Ave. in Orange as you pass by Orange Hill Restaurant and on to Irvine Park.

73. WILLIAM F. MCPHERSON


Definitely one of the greatest Orange county historians. Born on a ranch, he spent his whole life collecting books, stories and ephemera about the Old West. At the time he died William had the largest collection of Western history and Southern California history in the world. Historian Don Meadows went to his home after his death to help collect and identify his astounding collection before his dilapidated family home was razed. Don arranged to have the Special Collection of 10,000 books left to the Honold Library of Pomona College. Much of his work resides with the Orange County Historical Society.



Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.




William working in his avocado orchard. *Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.*

.....
 Go back to the road. Face west. Walk to the middle of lawn "N" passed the palm tree. There are two matching black CAIN stones. One has a cross on the back. Do you see them?
.....

74. WILLARD CAIN

Willard sold palm trees during the Great Depression. To help beautify this cemetery the city purchased 130 palm trees which Willard planted himself. The purchase really helped the Cain's make it through some difficult times when cash was scarce. If you look closely at the map, the dotted lines represent the original cemetery layout. As the cemetery became full, more space was needed and the smaller roads were filled in. The palm trees were planted where the roads used to be. This will help you to understand why the older headstones seem to be facing different directions for no apparent reason. (It took me a while to figure that one out.)
.....

 Face south. Walk 25 steps. On the left you will see a huge stone with GARDNER on it. It has a marble wall around it. If you go five rows east of the family plot you will find more family members.
.....

75. HENRI F. GARDNER & FAMILY



Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.

Henri was born in Jackson County, Michigan in 1852. As a young man, he learned the printer's trade and then entered the University of Michigan. He first came to California on account of poor health. He worked for the Anaheim Gazette while locating in Orange in 1873. He also purchased 20 acres on S. Glassell Street. The only establishments at that time were a county store and a blacksmith shop. As an officer of the Santa Ana Valley Irrigation Company he organized

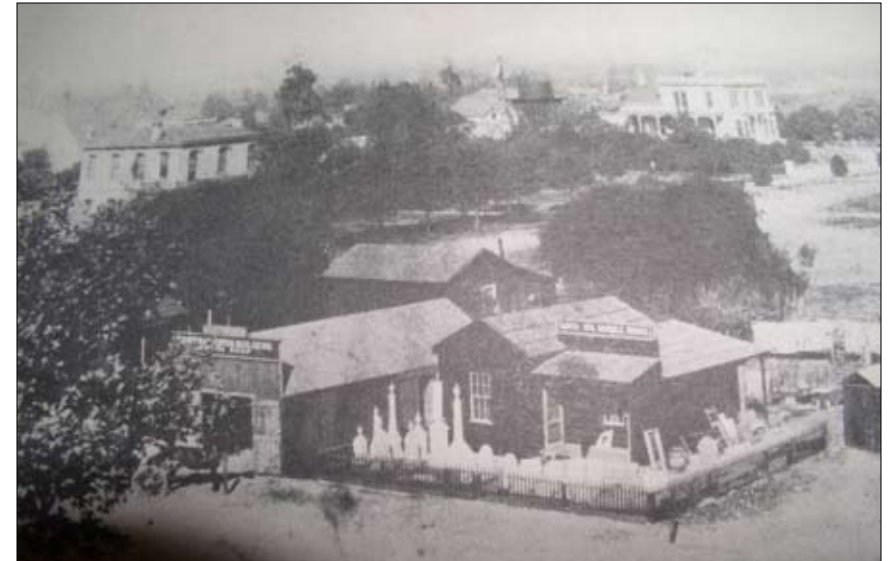
and built up the SAVI Co. making it the best irrigating system in the state. His leadership skills enabled him to become a school trustee for the City of Orange, helping to shape the destiny of that town. Henri married a teacher from Rock Island, Illinois in 1872. Emma was a great lady of culture and refinement. The Gardner's were the founders of the first public library in Orange, which evolved into the Orange County Public Library, now located in Garden Grove at Euclid and Stanford. Together the couple had seven children and some are laid to rest about five rows further east. Dian (male) became a lawyer in Orange and has his many accomplishments on his stone. H.H. Gardner became a rancher in Villa Park, Vera became a doctor and served during WWI with the Red Cross in Poland. She took charge of the Bacteriology Laboratory there. Margaret also became a lawyer and was Deputy City Prosecutor of Los Angeles until the Great War, then, she also left to serve with the Red Cross in France and Poland with her sister.

Dian's son Dian was caught up in WWII. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner became prisoners of war and were taken to an internment camp by the Japanese in the Philippines. Dian was working as a gold mining geologist south of Manila in 1942. As P.O.W.'s they were liberated by the U. S. Army after 3 years, 1 month and 23 days of captivity in February of 1945. After the war he began working for the Orange county water district like his father.

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5th Street - Jesson's monument business between Sycamore and Broadway. Today there's a tall business building in its place. The tree in the left portion of the picture is the Sycamore that Uncle Billy climbed to survey the area before he bought the land to build Santa Ana. It was subsequently cut down and more recently was replaced with a new tree and a descriptive monument. Yost's blacksmith shop is behind the tree.
Courtesy of Santa Ana History Room.



This photo was taken somewhere in the cemetery. I studied every possible angle of the stones and I cannot identify the location. They were probably transferred to Fairhaven. *Courtesy of Orange County Historical Society.*

