

FEB - 1992



HOME-TOWN NEWS

President's Message



Dear Friends,

Thanks for your presence, the Girl Scouts presentation of the colors and to Olga Puhn for the interesting slide show of old Lakeside at our Jan. meeting. I was so happy to have so many new people join our Society and invite each to take an active part.

We have two weddings scheduled for May and June in our old Church. Wouldn't it be great to have our front doors painted, some lawn in, the front porch repaired and more of our pews stripped? We are in great need of carpenters, painters, cement workers, "strippers" and handy men and women. Come join us on Saturday mornings or let us hear from you (561-1886) if another time would be more convenient.

Sunday March 8th at 11.A.M. the Antique Auto Club of America will be visiting our church and has invited us to view their beautiful cars. Grace Wilkinson Wright, a member of their club and of ours has arranged this free display for us. The Wilkinson family played an important part in the growth of Lakeside and especially of this church. Thanks, Grace.

Hope to see all of you again Monday Feb. 24th. at 6 P.M. for another of our famous pot-lucks, a short meeting and some fun things Barbara Whitlock has planned.

Love,

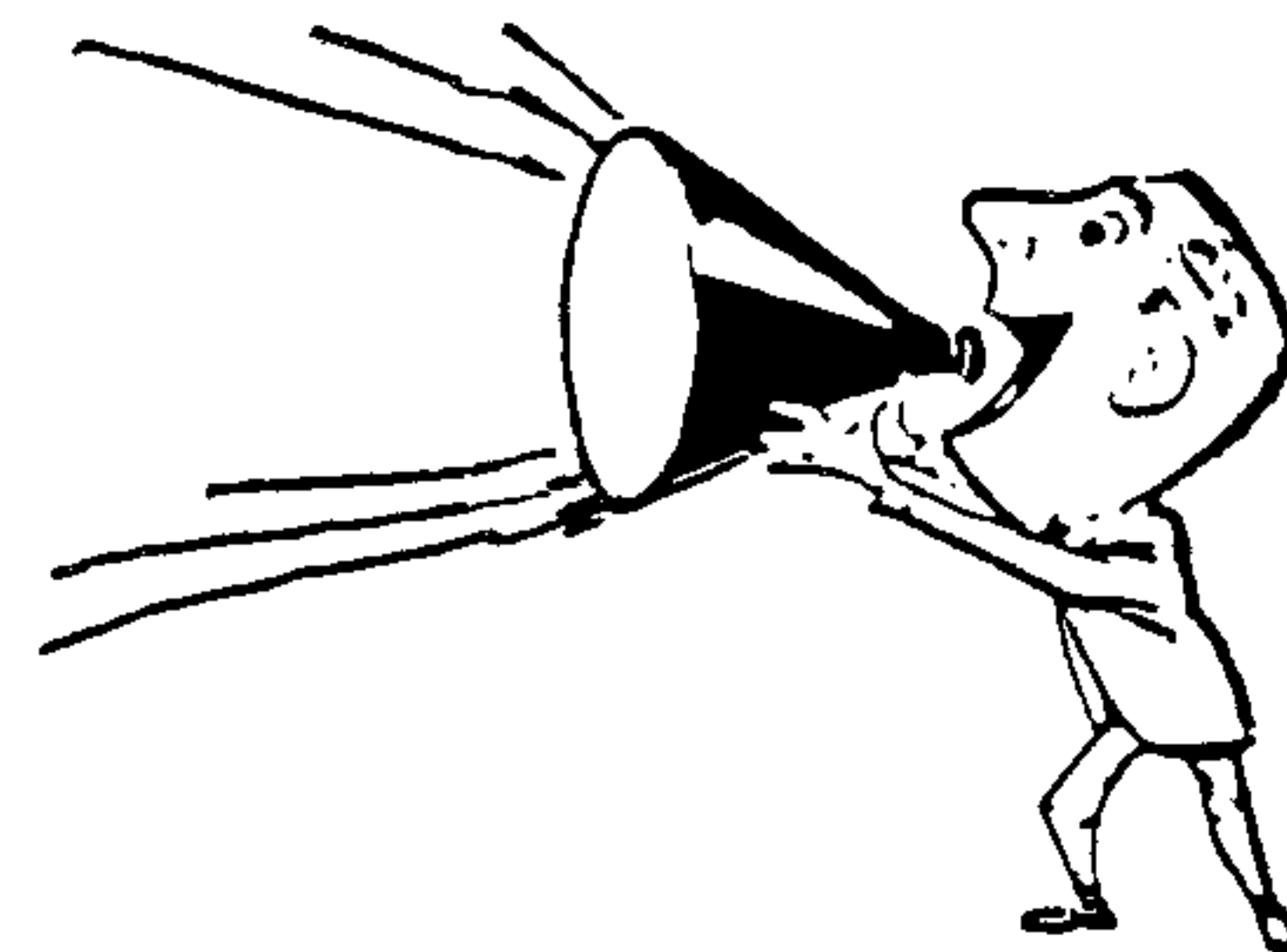
Edna (Swink) Koenig

WELCOME TO NEW MEMBERS



HELLO!

GEORGE BUTTERFIELD
ED KRETZ, SR.
RHODA KRUSE
ANNA STEPHENSON
BERT STEPHENSON



WE NOW HAVE A FEW "HARD COVER" LEGENDS OF LAKESIDE (FOR YOUR OWN LIBRARY!) FOR \$45.00 + TAX AS WELL AS THE "SOFT COVERS" FOR \$25.00 + TAX.

TICKETS NOW AVAILABLE FOR A DRAWING FOR OUR LAST '86 CENTENNIAL BELT BUCKLE...\$1.00 OR 6 FOR \$5.00.



NOTICE REGARDING MEMBERS' MEETINGS



- FEB. 24th : LHS 6:00PM AT THE OLDE CHURCH, 9906 MAINE AVE., LAKESIDE. POT-LUCK AND GAMES BY BARBARA WHITLOCK.....SEE YOU THERE!
- MAR. 16th : LHS BOARD MEETING...EVERYONE WELCOME...10:00AM.
- MAR. 23rd : LHS REGULAR MEETING 7:30PM...CHARLOTTE ROBINSON WILL AUCTION OFF ALL OUR & YOUR WHITE ELEPHANTS.
- APR. 5th : DAYLIGHT SAVINGS TIME BEGINS.
- APR. 18th : WESTERN DAYS BREAKFAST 7:00AM AT THE OLDE CHURCH,

CAN YOU IMAGINE THE GOOD LORD WITH A PHONE-ANSWERING MACHINE ?

Antique Automobile Club of America

Dear Edna:

Relative to our last visit, everything is 'Go from this end'. The attached flyer is going out to all members in our monthly news bulletin THE FOOT WARMER. I hope we will have a good number of people and cars for both events.

As you can see, I have promised that you will give a talk on Lakeside history, as you and I lived it. A few suggestions to relate - Barney Oldfields racing around the lake in 1907, the beautiful Inn at Maine and Riverside, the trains running to Foster and the stage meeting the trains for Julian, the tracks washing out in the 1916 flood, the Army encampment in the park in 1918, the church history and how, when fuel ran low, my dad loaned us a team of horses and a wagon and you and I and our GIRL friends went in the river and hauled huge logs for the stove in the basement which heated the church on Sunday mornings. The fun we kids had at the boat-house, the ostrich farm, the chincilla farm, and lots of other things you can remember.

If you want to do this, I think it would be great. If you need help, please let me know.



We should be arriving at the church about 11:00, park the cars, and then you gals take over. I think it will be a lot of fun.

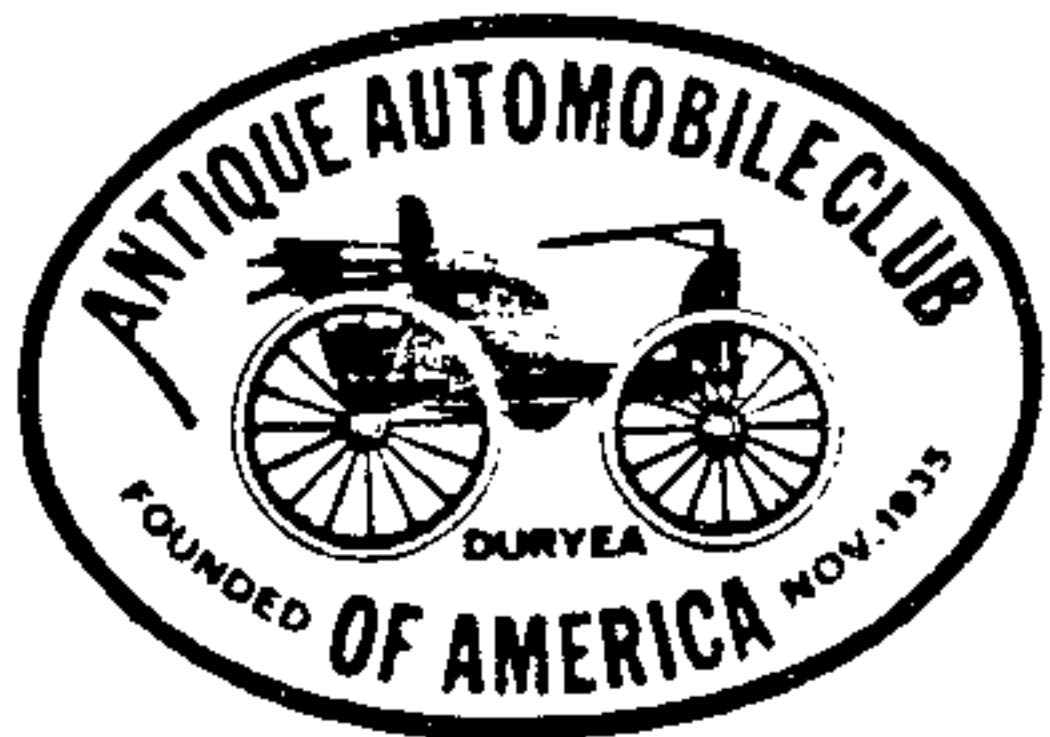
If you want to put something in the paper, you might say something about my club -

→ **«The San Diego Region of the Antique Automobile Club of America, whose purpose is to Preserve, Maintain and Enjoy cars of Historic vintage. We restore them, display them at local and national meets, and drive them on tours. These cars will be on display from 11:00 to 1:00 around the Old Church on Maine Street on March 8, 1992. Leading this group will be GRACE WILKINSON WRIGHT, MEMBER of the Lakeside Historical Society, born and raised in Lakeside, whose family was dairy people in the El Monte valley for many years.»** IT WILL BE A TWO - STAGE TOUR



- #1 We will have breakfast at the Santee Elks Club
- #2 We will tour to Lakeside where we will gather at the "Old Church" on Maine Street where we will put our cars on display around the church which was built in 1895.

Grace Wright



SAN DIEGO REGION

The church is now in the hands of the Lakeside Historical Society whose members are completely restoring it as their facility. We will listen to a bit of early history of the area, enjoy a few notes from the old organ



and then take a tour around the lake for old times sake to see if we can do as well as Barney Oldfield did in 1907.

DATE 8 March 1992
 TIME Gather...8:45 a.m. ----- Depart...9:00 a.m. Sharp ----- Eat...9:30 a.m.
 WHERE ... Wards N.W. parking Lot in Mission Valley then
 TOUR TO . Santee Elks Club, 8629 Mission Gorge Road in Santee
 PRICE ... \$2.50 per Club Member \$5.00 per Guest

Please Send Your Checks, Made Out to San Diego Region to:
 GRACE WRIGHT, 1428 Sutter St., San Diego 92103
 ~ 295-6130 ~

ALL PAID RESERVATIONS MUST BE IN BEFORE 4 MARCH 1992 -- ABSOLUTE DEADLINE

MARCH 8th

FUN!

POET LAUREATE - WILBERT PALMER

As time marches on
 And our friend grows old,
 A very tragic story
 Is about to unfold.
 If you ask his opinion
 You won't get the truth,
 As his ego inflates
 Like the days of his youth.

He thinks he's so priceless,
 God's gift to the gals,
 While him and old age
 Are perfect close pals.
 He can hardly walk,
 Just stumbles around
 And at times he falls
 Right to the ground.

But he won't give up,
 He thinks he's so smart
 As his memories of youth
 He refuses to part.
 The wheelchair is beckoning
 To this old "coot".
 His eyes are dimming,
 He still thinks he's cute.

His hearing is failing
 Sometimes he asks twice,
 So my friends repeat it
 They are all very nice.
 They all seem to help
 Without being asked,
 Trying to keep it a secret
 As his life's almost past.

My friends that know him
 Know who this is about.
 Let's keep it a secret,
 Let's not let it out!!!

Wilbert came to Lakeside in 1924 with his mother, Lucille Reddick, his sister, Evelyn (Vance) and a brother, Billy Chilvers. He married Marion Kuhner in 1935, raised two sons, LeRoy and Douglas. Marion died a few years ago and Wilbert still lives on Hwy 67 at the home place.

BLOOM

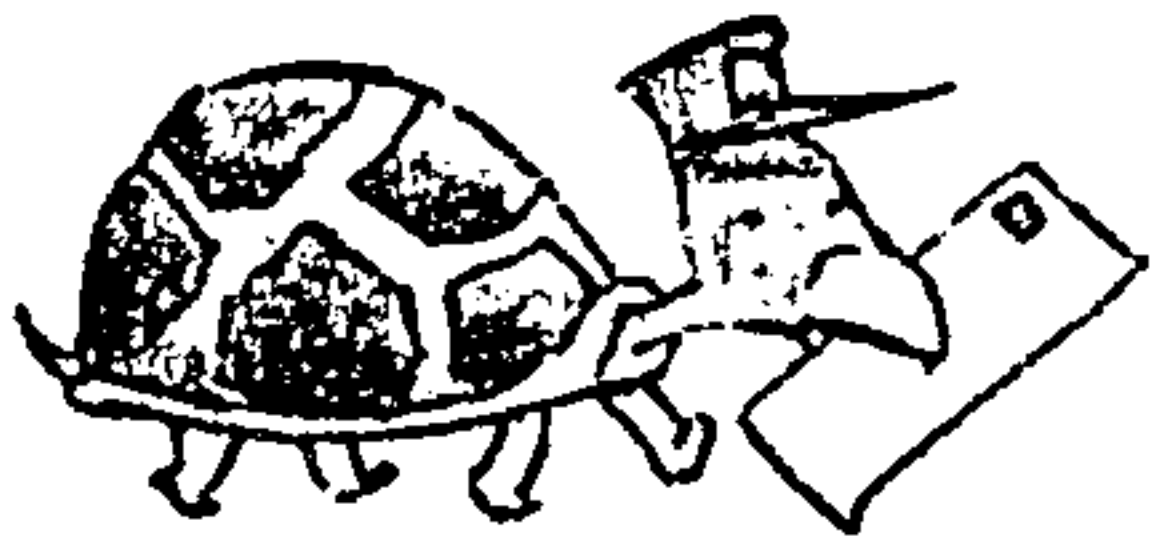
WHERE YOU ARE

PLANTED.

THE TRICK IS GROWING

UP WITHOUT GROWING OLD.

Can one reminisce
 one's yesteryears
 and still not dwell
 in the past ? *N.K.*



MORE

EXCERPTS FROM THE MAILBAG

Dalene Meeks moved with her husband, Stephen, to Oklahoma, where he is attending the University at Tallequah. In one of his classes, the lady sitting behind him mentioned California. When he asked what part, she replied, "Santee." He told her his wife was from Lakeside. She asked for her maiden name and he said it was Melville. She said, "Would that be Dale Melville Construction?" When he told her it was, she said, "Oh, my husband used to haul his equipment for him".

★ ★ ★

Dorothy Whitaker Drummer spotted the following information in in the San Diego Obituary section: "Louise E. Weller, 93, died Dec. 24 in Mercy Convalescent Hospital. She graduated from Escondido High School in 1916 and earned her teaching credential at San Diego State College and USC. . . . Her first teaching assignment was a one-room school in Lakeside, where she was teacher, Principal, shop instructor and school custodian. . . . Does anyone remember her, or what year she taught here?"

★ ★ ★

Dear Edna,

Please accept this small donation to assist you with your work.

You can never really restore the church, you know. A part of each of our lives, happiness & sorrow, are embedded in the walls, and the spirits of Rev. Ted & Sybil Roberts, Helen Harmon, your mother--all of us, a little part of us will remain there forever. I hope to be able to visit the old church some Saturday morning soon. Love,

Marge Witcraft

★ ★ ★

Dear Friends:

I would like to express some feelings about the LHS that I've had for a long time:

I have only the highest respect for the dedicated few who have kept the organization going so successfully for so many years. I read and relish every word of every issue following the paths of former friends and classmates.

I'm particularly pleased to see the later arrivals becoming imbued with the same kindred spirit that holds us together after so many years. With sincere appreciation and affection.

Julian R. Conant

Hi, there!

Missed seeing Lakeside and all of you H.S. Members--but we'll make up for it in May. The flu bug hit Clyde, so for a month I've been "Rosie Florence Nightingale". Love to all,

Rosemary Nelson Strickler

★ ★ ★

FRIENDS & FAMILY :

With all the GIFTS/FLOWERS/WELL WISHES that I have rec'd, I can't remain in the ACHES & PAIN Dept...So...I will share my TLC with other members that are on that same A & P list - LEOLA HERMS and TED SHERMAN and any others that I don't have personal knowledge of...THANK YOU !

Shirley Anderson

P.S. I don't have AIDS and I'm NOT pregnant, but I did have my 19th Grandchild on Feb. 10th...Jacob Troy Condon (6#12oz) which accounts for SOME of my exhaustion!

S.A.



IT'S A SMALL, SMALL WORLD

Estella Sommerville's granddaughter and Adrienne and Les Kephart's grandson are both in the Marines and stationed on Okinawa. One day she was riding in a van with several others and heard someone mention Calif. She said, "That's where I was born." The driver of the van said, "So was I, in El Cajon, but my grandparents live in Lakeside." And she told him her grandmother was born there and needless to say, they were both very surprised! Yes, that was Tim Kephart, and Dawn met Tim's wife and children who were visiting him for Christmas!

★ ★ ★

A WOOSY LITTLE STORY - Aileen Muse Board

Lela Aileen Muse (Lakeside school friends called her Aileen) married and changed her name to Lela Clubb. She had two sons, Darrell and Curtis.

Darrell married Karen Stump. Later they both married again. Darrell's new wife is Brenda Golf. She now signs her name Brenda Golf Clubb. Karen's list of last names since she re-married is Karen Stump, Clubb, Post.

Curtis married his step father's neice. She is now Darleen Board Clubb.

Lela's step-son, Keith, couldn't be left out of the story, so he married Charlene Branch.

Lela and Andrew "Woody" Board retired and moved to the little town of Pahump, Nev., 60 miles west of Las Vegas. She says it reminds her of Lakeside back in 1929 when she moved there from Kansas.

All is quiet in the "Western Woods" now, and everyone seems to be very satisfied with their "woosy" names.

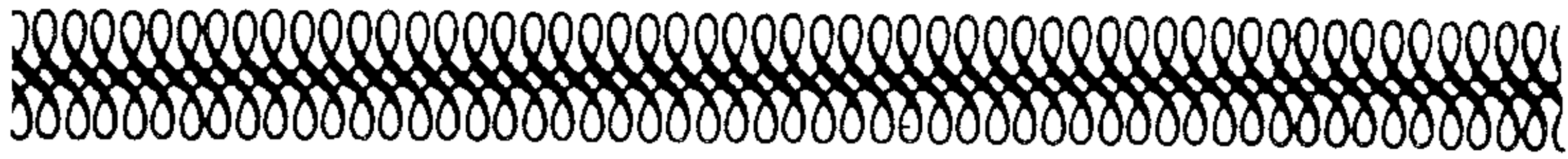


WE EXTEND OUR SYMPATHY TO:

Mary Fisher in the loss of her husband, Martin.

Olga Puhn in the loss of her brother, in Florida.

Betty Head in the loss of her sister, Katherine Godfrey in Santa Rosa.



MARCH '92 PEOPLE

- 1 GOETZ JEWELERS 23RD
- 1 LAKESIDE WATER DISTRICT 70TH
- 1 45TH BEVERLY ♥ EARL McDOUGAL
- 1 NELSON / SLOAN 71ST
- 1 PLAZA BARBER SHOP 4TH
- 2 PRUYNE, BARBARA
- 30TH JANICE ♥ DAVID POINDEXTER
- 4 BRUNOT, DONNA FAE KEPHART
- 4 HANLY, JOSEPH
- 4 LINDEM, EVERETT
- 5 WESTERN FOUNDATION & SHORING 14TH
- 6 NEMECHECK, LOUISE
- 6 43RD JUANITA ♥ LEONARD PHILBROOK
- 7 McMILLEN, DILLON
- 8 JOHNSON, DAVID
- 9 ATKINSON, MIKE
- 9 FERRY, FRANK JR.
- 9 GRUNER, DOLORES
- 9 LESTER, JERRY
- 9 PARQUETTE, LOUISE
- 9 PHILBROOK, LEONARD
- 10 DRUMMER, DOROTHY WHITAKER
- 10 HAMILTON, CAROLYN
- 10 MAGILL, VELMALYNN KANADY
- 11 MILLER, SALLIE
- 11 SHAFFER, JUDY
- 12 SANGSTER, LOIS
- 13 AMES, AMADITA
- 13 BERRY, JOANN
- 13 REEDER, LESLIE ANN KEPHART
- 13 SMITH, PHYLLIS
- 13 WINDRESS, IDA
- 14 BURKHARDT, CLOYCE
- 14 HOUSE, DOROTHY
- 15 LUCAS, VIVIAN
- 15 17TH MARTHA MEZA ♥ ADOLPH RECLA
- 15 WILCOX, JERRY
- 16 22ND LORA SWEARGENGIN ♥ PALMER PETERSON
- 16 PORTER, RUTH STAITE
- 16 THOMAS, MERTON
- 17 52ND PEGGY ♥ ANDY McREYNOLDS
- 18 KESSLER, MARY
- 19 48TH ELAINE ♥ GEORGE BAILEY
- 19 MEYER, DOLORES
- 19 PFIFFNER, PATRICK
- 19 10TH LISA ANDERSON ♥ GREG SMITH
- 20 MELVILLE, SANDRA WILLIAMS
- 20 PRINDLE, FRED
- 21 JEFFERS, LUCILE
- 21 54TH DOROTHY ♥ GERALD SCIDMORE
- 21 WADE, HARRIETTE
- 25 BARKER, GENEVIEVE
- 26 ATKINSON, CLYDE
- 26 MOORE, MARISE
- 27 BUCKEL, JOAN
- 28 5TH STEPHANIE ♥ CHRIS BIGELOW
- 28 KUHNER, RONALD
- 29 YULE, GEORGE
- 30 MELVILLE, DALE
- 31 WATKINS, BOB

ATTN: APRIL BIRTHDATERS:
 YOU'LL BE LEFT OUT OF THE MARCH NEWSLETTER
 IF YOU DON'T RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP.....
AND WE'LL BE SORRY TO LOSE YOU !

LIVING HISTORY

Ten Lakeside Historical Society members were honored to attend the 91st birthday party of Joe Montijo. Approximately 250 people gathered at his brother, Ben's, WoodArt Village Sun., Feb. 9th. They enjoyed listening to good music, a personal story by Joe of his 91 years in San Diego Co., and partaking of a delicious bar-B-Q dinner.



Does anyone have a copy of a verse that goes something like this ?

"Saturday's child has far to go...
 Sunday's child is full of grace...
 Monday's child is full of woe..."

Please call 443-3835.....Shirley A.

ABOUT OUR MEMBER — AND FEB. 14th —

SANTEE — Mary Butterfield had no intention of starting a collection of valentines 15 years ago. As one of her duties as a Friend of the Santee Library, she was trying merely to fill the display cases at the library.

Once she located a collector of valentines, however, the woman was more interested in selling the collection than displaying it. Butterfield traded half a dozen psyankei eggs from her collection for the Victorian valentines.

The display was well received, and gradually people began to give her old valentines they had tucked away. So Butterfield became a reluctant collector.

Today, Butterfield estimates that her collection contains about 1,000 valentines. She's not sure, she adds, because she's never counted them all.

"There was a time when my husband would take me to every antique store in the county, but he won't do that anymore," she said, laughing.

Among her favorites are the elaborate 3-D hearts and flowers from the early 1900s. Eighty years hasn't dulled the vivid colors or the intricate lace and cut-outs.

"The poetry was simple and sweet back then," she said.



In the early days, the valentines served as a means for a shy man to ask a woman for her hand in marriage, Butterfield said. In the late 1840s, a Massachusetts spinster, Esther Allen Howland, brought valentines to the masses.

During a time when women didn't work, much less own businesses, Howland turned her assembly-line valentines into a \$100,000-a-year business.

Butterfield doesn't hold much affection for modern-day valentines, especially the ones children give each other.

"They're commercial," she said, pointing to page after page of valentines promoting everything from cartoon characters to cereal.

Replacing the delicate lace and cut-outs are rectangular cartoons with silly messages, she said.

"It doesn't touch my heart," she said.

The earlier valentines had an innocence that's missing from the packs of cards children distribute to classmates today, she said.

The valentines children make are a different story, she adds.

In her collection is a large construction-paper heart with accordion-folded legs and arms with a heart on the end. Butterfield retrieved the art project from the street, where a child in a hurry to get home from school dropped it. While more amateur than the Victorian messages of love, it had the same sweetness and innocence.



NEVER

WAIT FOR TROUBLE.

THE SUN

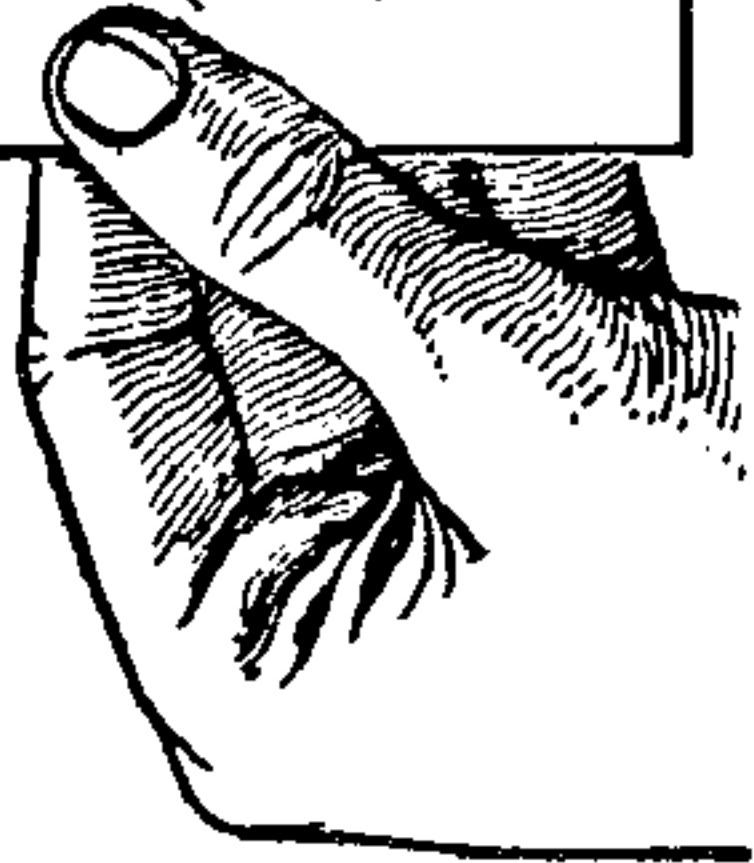
IS NEW EACH DAY.

HOME IS WHERE YOU CAN

SCRATCH ANY PLACE YOU ITCH.

How to Create Change

<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
GET INVOLVED	MAKE PHONE CALLS	ATTEND MEETINGS
WRITE LETTERS	VOTE	VOLUNTEER



We worked hard at Foster's but we had a lot of fun, too, although we had to make it ourselves. My uncle was a most generous man and he provided us with anything he could for our pleasure. We had one of the first phnographs and stacks of records and we would push back the tables and dance in the big dining room. There was a small pump organ that I could play (I understand it is at San Ysabel Mission now). Many of the others played cards and there were nightly sessions of whist, cribbage and euchre. Just for fun--never for money. Most of the cottages were occupied by the families of Uncle Joe's employees and we had frequent picnics at one home or the other. I enjoyed riding to Julian and back on the stage when there was room.

One thing particularly stands out in my memory. The superintendent of the railroad, Mr. Hornbeck, was awfully good about letting us have a train, say a coach and an engine, to go to dances in El Cajon. In this one instance, the engineer didn't dance, and he resented his wife going to dances. As we had already secured the loan of the train, the engineer had to go along with it, but instead of going to the hall and mixing with the crowd, he retired to a corner elsewhere with a bottle for company. By the time the dance was over, he was feeling no pain. He climbed into the cab and off we went. The track from El Cajon to Santee was a pretty winding one, and the engineer hit every curve at top speed. One woman was thrown against a window, breaking both the window and her nose, and the rest of us were pretty well shaken up and scared to death. We had a terrible ride, and the engineer was called up on the carpet and the rest of us had to stand up and lie so he wouldn't lose his job.

We had no church services in Foster. The nearest church was in Lakeside but not many of us went there. The train ran on Sunday as well as the other days of the week, so we were all pretty busy that day.

I married the first time in 1911, but it didn't work out so I went back home. My aunt, Mrs. Beatrice Price, had a hotel, the "Lindo" in Lakeside, and I stayed with her until I married again four years later. I was with her when the river flooded in 1916. That was the Hatfield flood. They said it left eighty people homeless in the Lakeside-Santee area and above El Monte. At the Brockway School, people were sleeping on the floor, and everybody was taking in somebody. Weston's Dairy in San Vicente had a herd of about seventy-five cows, all pure-bloods, and he put them in the stancions, and of course they all drowned.

My aunt and I stood on her porch and watched houses and furniture and dead animals floating by. We worried about the folks at Foster but they came out of it pretty well. The house was built behind a little hill, and that hill saved all the buildings. The barn and the rest of the buildings were saved, too, but the railroad was washed out completely, and that was also the end of the stage line. By 1916 my uncle was using auto stages. The Concord stages and the horses had all been sold, and he had specially built stages on Mack truck bodies on the run. However, by this time, enough people had cars of their own so that the stage line just didn't pay. There was no longer a need for Foster's Station any more. Those buildings, at the base of the big San Vicente Dam, are still standing and belong to San Diego City. The railroad was rebuilt as far as Lakeside, but never to Foster.

— FINAL CHAPTER IN MARCH —

COOKIN' ?
IN THE
BACK COUNTRY

WHEN WALTER SHANE gets a yen for pizza, he orders it from any one of a number of restaurants in Anchorage, Alaska. Then he waits.

Days.

Shane lives on St. Paul Island in the middle of the Bering Sea about 750 miles southwest of his favorite pizza parlor. It can take three days for Shane, his wife, Julie, and their 8-year-old daughter, Martha, to satisfy their cravings.

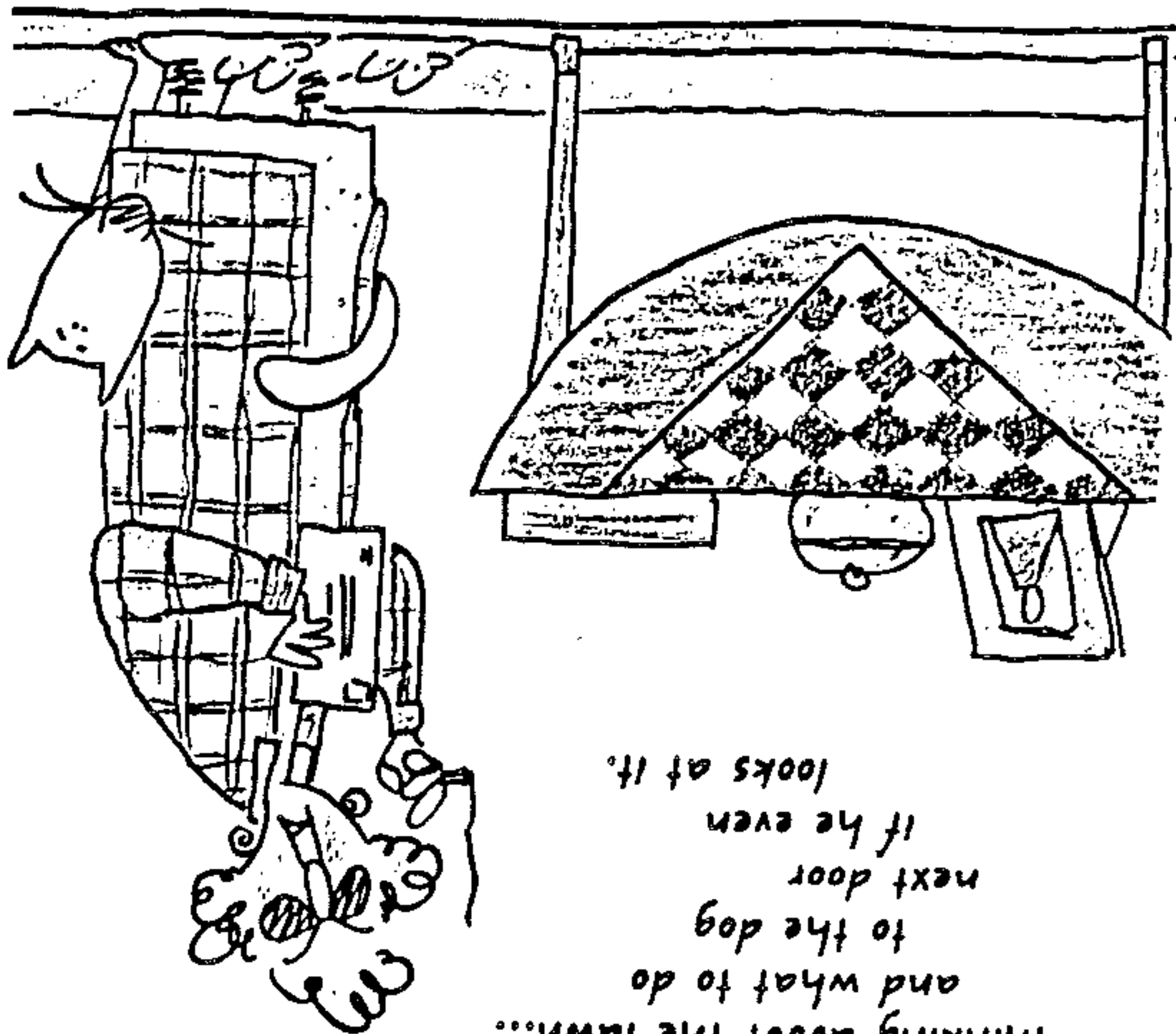
"It is just a normal thing now," Julie Shane said recently as she waited for three pizzas and 24 McDonald's hamburgers to arrive on the flight from Anchorage. "French fries don't travel well, but pizzas always do great." The cost of getting pizza to the island is the cost of the pizza plus \$23 for shipping.

Gem of the Day: You have to learn from the mistakes of others. You will never live long enough to make them all yourself.

Please note:

I suggested a method for using a half-cup of vinegar and a handful of baking soda to clear a clogged drain. This process works by building up pressure — much like the fizz in a soda bottle. It is important to cover the drain and hold down the cover tightly for a few minutes, so that debris doesn't fly out of the drain.





Well, it's time to start
thinking about the lawn...
and what to do
to the dog
next door
if he even
looks at it.



WHO'S WHO
IN
1922
ALL OUR MEMBERS

BULK RATE
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
LAKE SIDE, CA
PERMIT #119

Lakeside Historical Society
Lakeside, CA 92040
PO BOX 1423
FORWARDING & ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED



JAN. '92 ~ VISITORS ~ FEB. '92



EDNA KOUNS, PRESIDENT
Lakeside Historical Society
with LIFE MEMBER
Millie Prendergast Whaley
and husband
Ken Whaley
CONROE, TEXAS, 77307

MOVIE REVIEW

★★★ A sure bet

DON'T
MISS IT!
"FRIED
GREEN
TOMATOES"



'TIS ALWAYS MORNING
SOMEWHERE IN THE WORLD.



Frances Shelton
with
Mr. & Mrs. Ed. W.
Richardson

of
Valley Forge
Historical Society
Radnor, PA. 19087