

Riley School was on the northwest corner of Base Line and G. The creek ran through the 1000 and 1100 blocks between G and F. The only visible remains are just west of F Street at 10th. There is a hollow in back of some houses facing Acacia. Culverts have been put in to care for the drainage and dirt trucked in to make a land fill. There is a huge black walnut tree on the east side of F Street just above Eleventh that must have grown on its bank. I don't recall the year, but youngsters playing in the area dug a cave in the side of the stream. The earth was soft, the cave collapsed and a little boy, a member of the Purcell family, was buried alive. Many years later, George Voss bought some of the property and developed it. Houses on the west side of the 900 block of E Street had sloping backyards.

The pioneer Hudson family had a home on the north side of Ninth Street very near E that was near the creek. The Garner family owned the northwest corner of Ninth and E. A big concrete culvert was laid to care for the creek, the land filled in. This property was given to the Congregational Church as their new location when they moved from Fifth and D. I recall the clatter of the horses hoofs as they clattered when our buggy rolled over the bridges.

One of the most beautiful spots on the creek was at Ninth and E, the southeast corner. Dr. Owen lived in the first house just below Ninth. I think he planted trees and bushes; there also was a small gazebo.

The creek crossed Eighth Street at D Street. The reason the street takes a curve on the southwest side is to accommodate the bridge. The house now located on the property is the Historical Society Museum. It belonged to the Ames family and was located down the street a lot or two. The house I remember was owned by John Flagg who moved from there to his new home on Eighth Street.

The creek cut across the clock and crossed Seventh



*Aunt Helen and Aunt Sada*

Street a little east of the corner. Ella Hoar owned a home on its bank west of Arrowhead Avenue. She and her companion died a tragic death. They had canned some fruit. Botulism developed in it. Unknowingly, they ate the fruit and were poisoned.

The creek crossed Sixth Street just east of the corner. The Spiritualist Church was on the corner. The back of the lot slipped into the creek. The Drew family had a home next door to the south. Then Town Creek crossed Fifth Street, a little east of Arrowhead Avenue. The Williams



family had a beautiful two-story brick home on the west bank. It was surrounded by trees and lawn.

Town Creek crossed Fourth Street at Mountain View. I think that was the site of the grist mill operated by the Matthews family. At the grist mill, corn was ground up and flour was made out of it. They had a big water wheel. Later the mill was converted into an apartment house. Town Creek emptied into Warm Creek just east of Arrowhead Avenue. The historic Wozencraft house was on its bank.

J. M. Oakey, the president of the California Bank owned a two-story house on the south west corner of Ninth and E. This house was purchased by the Coddington sisters, Miss Mae and Miss Carrie, and moved to Base Line Gardens, where it still stands.

The house adjacent to the south was owned by W. S. Hooper, an early day banker. His son, Stanford, was a noted navy man. His daughter, Kate Alaska, taught English and later became a writer for the early day movies.

The house just south of the Hoopers was built by C. M. Grow, the manager of the Gas Company. It was built of wood, was brown, and two storied. Mr. and Mrs. Grow had three children: Donald, Ruth, and Evelyn. I believe he was promoted in the company management and the family moved to Los Angeles. They had moved from a house at the southwest corner of Union and E streets which was later owned by Howard Way, the county surveyor. This house was moved to a lot on Union Street in the rear and is still standing.

John Batchelor, a long time county official built a two-story house on the lot adjoining facing on E Street. It was sold in later years and became an antique shop for a while.

South of the Batchelors, there was a rather ornate

house, owned by J. D. Sloane, a grocer. One of his daughters was Sylvia, a teacher who was active in local affairs.

The house south of them was occupied by the Combs family. Their son, Clarence Combs, a musician, wrote the music for the high school theme song. Clarence Greenwood wrote the words. I think he made a name for himself either in the newspaper or publishing field.

The house on the corner of Eighth and E on the west side, was the home of the Towne family. He was a partner in Towne Allison Drug Company. There was a son and two or three daughters in that family. One daughter, Lyda, married into the Lindner family. They were early day pioneers.

Just back of the Townes was a rather small house owned and occupied by Mrs. Allen. Her son, Byron Allen, was a prominent member of the military. He served in the Spanish American War in the Philippines in 1898 and continued his interest and career in the military becoming a colonel. I can't recall who built or lived in the house east of the Allen property.

The next house was owned by Professor and Mrs. George Skinner. He was a leading piano teacher for many years. This is a two-story house and is still standing. It may be a rooming house now. There are two beautiful Italian cypress trees in front. Professor Skinner was active in musical circles. He helped found the MacDowell Society, a forerunner of the Community Concert Association. They were also active in the Presbyterian Church. Their son, Earl, was employed by the Pioneer Title Company for years. Their daughter, Marian, went to India as a missionary. She married a missionary by the name of Mr. Brooks, also stationed there. Mrs. Skinner went to India to be with Marian at the birth of the her twins. Sadly, she had complications and she and the babies died.



Built in the early 1890s, the high school was at the southwest corner of Eighth and E. Later, the quarter block facing Eighth and F was purchased and used as the athletic field. The school building was a three-story brick building facing E Street. In the rear was a metal chute to be used to evacuate pupils. This was replaced by iron stairways on the outside. I can't recall how many classrooms. Originally, there was a tower which was later removed due to fear of earthquakes. It was surrounded by trees, some, perhaps, donated by graduating classes. One window on the north side of the building had a frosted 97 etched into the glass. It was removed, but later replaced. This building was used until the new high school located at eighteenth and E was built in about 1915.

In 1914, World War I broke out. It started in Sarajevo, when the archduke was killed. It raged for four years. Men from our town were recruited and food was restricted, especially sugar. Everyone was on edge. Anything German was taboo. The Red Cross furnished yarn for women to knit socks, vests and caps. Mark B. Shaw came to the high school to recruit. I don't remember how many young men joined. Henry Alvarado from our class did. Dewey Campbell joined and became an ambulance driver in France. His father was Judge Campbell. Dan Evans, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Evans, joined and gained fame when he reported to see General Fosse, a leader of the French Army, enter a small church in France to pray. Leonard Armstrong was the first young man from our high school to be killed. The American Legion Post was named for him.

At a high school assembly they urged the purchase of war bonds. Trains ran night and day on the Santa Fe. A canteen was established in the armory located on Third Street where the soldiers could come for refreshments.

March Field grew by leaps and bounds. General Hap Arnold was recognized for his foresight. Then in November 1918 on a Monday, there was a false report that the Armistice had been signed, but on the 22nd, the correct news came. Everything was awirl. Early in the morning, the Santa Fe whistle blew unceasingly and we knew the war was over. were filled with rejoicing people. We went to school and had a short assembly. There was stomping and yelling. Wardwell Evans found a tub and pounded it for dear life. School was dismissed and we went downtown for a parade. It was bitterly cold, but who cared!

A flu epidemic had been raging and some of us wore masks. This epidemic raged through town and killed many friends and relatives before it was over. I can't recall whether we had food stamps during this war or not. During the war, families were urged to invite soldiers into their homes for dinner. Our neighbor, Mrs. Jeffries, a beautiful English woman did. She invited the neighborhood young people, including me, to be her guests.

I remember there were different language groups at the school. They stopped teaching German in 1914 or 1915 during the war. I thought that was unwise, as if you did have spies, you would want to speak their language!

The new high school was not completely landscaped when we entered in the fall of 1915. Sturgis Academy had been condemned as unsafe and probably too small, so acreage had been purchased out in the country at Eighteenth and E to build the new school. I think the architecture was Greek. There were columns in the front of the main building which housed some classrooms and offices and the auditorium. On the north was the science building and on the south the classics. A smaller building west of the science building housed the domestic sciences, art, etc. Further back was the building for mechanics, and



the athletic field was further west.

Miss Carrie Coddington was the English teacher. She was in my sister's high school class of 1899. Mr. Mee taught Math. He was a small man and didn't stay long. Jemmie Freeman taught English and public speaking. Nearly every year her students won the debating contests. She was small and dark complexioned. Henrietta Brayton, who was in Stanford at the time of Herbert Hoover's school days taught botany. Irma Cast taught German until it was abolished until it was abolished during World War I as I mentioned before. Gideon Knopp taught history. He was much beloved. He also coached the debating teams.

Miss Brennan and Miss Miller came upon the grades and taught sewing and cooking for a short time. Then it was discontinued. Maude Haskell Hollis taught art. She, too, was beloved. Miss Davis taught Spanish. She was married and kept it secret because no married woman could teach. Why? Elizabeth Webster, "Pinky," taught business math. She either wore a wig or dyed her hair reddish and the kids made fun of her. Mr. Griffin taught trigonometry and physics. He was beloved, too. Mrs. Brooks taught commercial subjects. Mr. McGraw, a very handsome man, taught mechanics, etc. Fred Johnson was the coach. One of the most popular teachers was Tracie May Hannah, daughter of Judge Hannah, the coroner. Her subject was English and coaching of plays.

Everybody wanted to be in a play and some very good ones were produced. Hilda Spitler and Monte Weeks starred in some. I remember a skit I was in. When I was 17 or 18 Mrs. Smith had about 20 of us girls in a play called *Peak Sisters*. We all got dressed in costumes and had such fun. Irma Lane was the girls' physical director. Virginia Scott was the accompanist. That's when I learned "Stars and Stripes Forever" and to swing dumb bells. Dumb bells

were solid wood and varnished and looked like coke bottles and they weighed about a pound. You held one in each hand and used them in athletic events.

During our freshman year, there was a big demonstration on the football field of athletic events. Lilah Walker taught music and this I loved. I sang in the chorus and took music appreciation. Professor D. Beeman was the principal. He was conscientious and worked hard, but I don't think he was too well liked. I remember one assembly when he told us he and the building inspectors had checked out the roof and attic. It was a tile roof and he said the supports were pulling apart to such an extent they had to be replaced to keep it from falling in. Harry Bell, a violinist, was director of the orchestra. It played for programs and musicals.

There was a school cafeteria in the basement of the Classic building. The YWCA sponsored a club for girls. Sometimes we met in the little old brick house on the southwest corner of Arrowhead and Fifth Street. There was a Girl's League. We sewed for French orphans during one period.

E Street was not completely paved above Base Line until later in the teens, but there were sidewalks and we often walked to school. On stormy days, we went to D Street, caught the trolley to Eighth and walked to E. Another professor was Tom Smethurst who taught mechanical drawing, etc., in the mechanics building. He lived on F Street between Sixth and Seventh and we sometimes walked to school together.

Finally the great time of graduating from high school came. The auditorium at the high school was built in such a way the back wall on the west could be opened, allowing a presentation on the stage to be seen by an audience seated outside. Chairs were placed on the ground. Graduation





*High school graduation, 1919*

exercises for the class of 1919 were said at dusk at 7-7:30 p.m. June 20, 1919. I had a beautiful white-net-over-taffeta dress and my family all came for the great occasion. I remember seeing a bright star in the western sky. The seat next to me on the stage was vacant. I thought of Ralph Reber, one of our classmates who had died of kidney trouble. The school orchestra played under the direction of Mr. Bell. George played a violin solo.

Dan Evans, our student body president, was a famous student I remember. He was caught up in the war and he went to a chapel to pray and General Foche, head of the French army came in while he was there and he quietly watched him and later sent a story about it back to the local paper.

Not many in our senior class went on to college due to lack of money. They found jobs in town or took up trades. I would have liked to enroll in college, but due to the high cost, in the fall, I enrolled in Longmire's Business College. Mr. and Mrs. Longmire were the teachers. The school was located at the northeast corner of 4th and H. I took the complete course of bookkeeping, shorthand, office equipment, etc.

The house next to the school on the south was owned by the Brummet family. It had a large glass window on the north side overlooking the school grounds. Later, the Waycott family lived there. They were owners of Waycott Florist. The business remained in the family for many years. Their daughter, Marjorie Waycott, carried on the business until she died.

The next house to the south was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilder for many years. He was the farm advisor. Mrs. Wilder was founder of the musical association that later became San Bernardino Valley Concert Association. It was a struggle to gain support, but she was a



forceful woman. At the beginning, concerts were given in the Municipal Auditorium, then the high school and finally in the California Theater.

The property at the northwest corner of Seventh and E was owned by the Curtis family. Their home was a two-story Victorian style. The Christian Science Church now occupies a part of the property and the remainder was eventually purchased by the Santa Fe Building and Loan Association and used as a drive-in office. The land where the telephone company now stands was occupied by two sons of the Curtis family. The sons' names were Judge J. W. Curtis and Holman Curtis.

Judge Connors had a home on the east side of E Street. Next to this house was a two-story house on the corner of Victoria and E. It was owned by the Lunceford family. Later this house was moved to the north side of Tenth Street between F and G.

That brings us to the Katz property which lies on the west side of E street from Victoria Avenue and Sixth. The street was named for Victoria Katz. There was a house on the southwest corner, facing east. I think it was occupied by Ed Katz and family. The house, just south was occupied by Gladys Katz Parsons. The Horowitz family was a part of the Katz family. They changed their name to Harworth. Two brothers owned a men's clothing store in the Katz building at Third and E. Elmore Harworth had a beautiful Japanese garden in his backyard. Elmore "Babe" Harworth, the youngest of the Harworth brothers, and Irene McInerney kept company for years. Differences in religious faith prevented them from marrying. He was Jewish and she was a devout Irish Catholic. Irene was a deputy county recorder for many years.

Turning the corner going west on Sixth Street, there was another house occupied by the members of the Katz

family. It was a rambling house, a two-story, used also by Dr. Frank M. Gardner and family for many years as a home and office. This house may still be standing.

The house to the west was a large, two-story building with pillars in front. Later the house was split in two, allowing a driveway between the halves. It was converted into an apartment house.

Next to the west was the original Women's Club house. They met every week and they dressed very nicely for their meetings. They had lecturers, musicals—quite a social club. They had teas and elegant parties of their own. The house was a gray stucco building with an assembly hall, office rooms, and kitchen. It served as a social center for many years. When the depression came along, the ladies found themselves in financial trouble. The mortgage was foreclosed and the building was idle for a time.

I don't know who owned and built the apartment house on the northeast corner of Sixth and F.

Turning another corner at Sixth and F, going north, there is a wooden, two-story apartment house just north of the corner building. It was an early day apartment house and was built by the Bosenberg family. I believe he was a tobacco merchant in town. This is the story I heard regarding the family. Mrs. Bosenberg was a devout Catholic, but he would not turn Catholic. At the end of his life, he was very ill and she took advantage of his condition and persuaded him to join her church.

There is a two-story, gray apartment house at the northeast corner of Victoria and F. Built by the Eadie family, its original location was on the north side of Fourth Street, just west of E. When that property became useful for business, the apartments were moved to their present location.

There was a house next door occupied by a noted



army man, Arthur Guthrie. His wife loved flowers and had a garden of beautiful chrysanthemums, as well as other plants. She was a rather large woman and quite beautiful.

There are three houses of similar style between this property and Seventh Street on the east side. They were built by Richard McInerney for rentals. The corner lot of Seventh and F, northeast, was vacant for a long time. Then Earl Scheib built his auto painting shop there. Hal Curtis, a member of the Curtis family, owned and lived in a house just east of F Street.

Next door to the east was a two-story house owned and occupied by J. L. M. Bracewell who operated a grocery store down town on D Street. He had two daughters. One daughter, Lydia, was a school teacher town for quite awhile.

There were three children in the Edie family: Helen, Grace, and William (Bill). Helen was very artistic. She was noted for floral arrangements. Grace was a rather small woman. She was slightly deformed. She had a low shoulder. She was an excellent seamstress and always wore beautiful clothes. Bill formed a partnership with a Mr. Payne. They had a very successful accounting business for many years.

Ed Katz was a tall man and had reddish hair. I think he was an attorney. He may have planted the Arizona ash trees in the parking at the northeast corner of Sixth and F. I do recall seeing him deep watering them. Often his young son, Mark Katz, was with him. Then time came for the boy to go to college. He wanted to go to Stanford, but no Jewish people were permitted to enter, so he took his mother's maiden name, became Mark Lathrop, and was admitted. He too, was an attorney and practiced in the Bay area.

Gladys Katz Parsons was Jewish and married a Protestant who she later divorced. They had a beautiful daughter, Eleanor, who was a year or two younger than I was.

She owned an automobile and sometimes would pick up those who were walking to high school and take them there. When Eleanor graduated from high school, she went to the University of Arizona. Her mother went with her to make a home for her there at school. Mrs. Parsons died there within a short time. Eleanor returned to California. She married handsome John Baylis, the son of Dr. Baylis. Eleanor and John Baylis had two sons. A story told is that one son, about 25 years of age, went out into the desert when it was 120 degrees and walked and walked and killed himself with the heat. I think the parents were separated and he died at an early age. Eleanor later married a man from the east, but that didn't work out, so she again returned to San Bernardino.

Let's return to the 500 block of Seventh Street. At the rear of the Curtis property, a member of the family built a lovely two-story house which may have served as home for a grandson. It was torn down to make way for business.

The Christian Science Church was built on a lot south of the Wilder home. It is an attractive building of stucco. It is tastefully decorated. The auditorium seats several hundred people.

In the center of the 500 block on Seventh Street, south side, there was a large two-story Victorian house. It may have been the home of Judge Willis. Later they tore it down and built a several unit court on the property.

To return to F Street, on the southwest corner of F and Eighth street was the home of the Craig family. It was a large Victorian house surrounded by an iron fence. As I recall, two members of the family that lived there were Miss Carrie and George. Also, maybe Charles, a gambler who had a diamond set in his little finger nail, so I heard. Miss Carrie worked in the office of Dr. John Baylis for years.



George built and repaired clocks. One night he shot himself to death. The big house was torn down. The lumber was used to build a much smaller house, facing F Street and another at the West end facing Eighth. My vague recollection is that the barn was moved to a location near Seventh and F and with additional lumber, made into a small house or garage.

The house next door was occupied by the C. M. Grow family before they moved to their E Street location. In later years, it was the home of Ben L. Holmes, a Santa Fe official. Mrs. Holmes was a lovely, friendly woman. Am I correct in remembering that Mr. Holmes was killed in an automobile wreck and Mrs. Holmes' sister, badly injured? They were on their way to work at the Santa Fe. Mr. Holmes took part in civic affairs.

The house next door, facing F Street, was built by Johnny Morris. He was a member of an early day family. I understood there were 18 children in the family. When they first came to town, people used to go and watch them when they went out to eat to see so many together! Mrs. Rita Hadden, a well-known citizen was his sister. A brother, Kramer, disappeared and never was found. The Johnny Morris family had four or five children: Milton, Myron, Helen, and a younger boy. This child made quite a name for himself as a cartoonist.

The next house to the south was built by the Cellars family. He worked in the post office. They had two sons. Maurice was known as the singing postman because he sang while delivering the mail. I can't recall the name of the younger son. The Cellars family were active in the Presbyterian Church. Now a two-story apartment house is on the property.

The next house to the south was built by Mr. and Mrs. James Miller. He owned and operated the San Ber-

nardino Steam Laundry. There was a beautiful wisteria plant that grew on the front of their house. The Millers later built a new home at the southwest corner of Sixteenth or Eighteenth and D. They too, were active in the Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Miller was one of the founders of the Home of Neighborly Services. It was an on-going settlement house on Mount Vernon Avenue. It was in the African-American and Mexican-American area. They provided language and sewing and cooking classes. It was a social service center established by the Presbyterian Church and now is run by all the churches.

The next house to the south had been there a long time. I don't know who built it. My first recollection of it is that it was the home of Hilda Bennett and her mother. Hilda Bennett was a true blonde, tall and slim. She worked for the Security Title Company. She married and moved to San Diego. Mrs. Bennett may have been a member of the Brooks family.

Next door, to the south, was another old house. When my recollection of it begins, Bertha Lane and her mother lived there. Mrs. Lane was a rather small woman who had raised quite a large family. Mrs. Wimm Myers of Rialto and Mrs. Hurtt of the Hurtt Carnation Gardens in the foothills were her daughters. I didn't like her very much. She knitted a beautiful black shawl for my aunt, who at the time was still wearing black in memory of her husband who had died years before.

As a child, I was sick, sickly, and had to take medicine. Mrs. Hurtt taught my aunt to hold my nose and I would swallow it fast. I had stomach trouble, and my aunts had to get a separate Jersey cow for me (named Dolly) so I could tolerate the milk.

Dolly's horns had been knocked off by some un-





*Aunt Sada and Dolly*

known person to spite my aunt. She suspected a neighbor who had borrowed money and never paid it back, so was angry. When the horns were knocked off, Dolly was bleeding very heavily, so my aunt got the vet to fix the cow, so she didn't bleed to death. My aunts sold Dolly to the Hurtt's when I no longer needed her milk.

The Hurtt Carnation Gardens were known all over the Valley because they furnished flowers for the florists. It was a lovely spot to visit. Some of the flowers were grown in hot houses. Through the Lane family, I met the Myers family and their four children: Ruth, Bertha Ellen, Lyda, and Ralph. We were all about the same school age. It was a treat when they invited me to visit them on Sunday afternoon at their home in an orange grove in Rialto,

Bertha Lane, their aunt, also played a role in my life. When I lost my job at the Parker Iron Works, she told me to apply at the Security Title Company for a job. I got it and worked there for several years. Miss Lane was a title searcher for the company.

The next house south was comparatively new. It was built by a contractor. They had two lovely daughters. The wife was active in civic affairs, the YWCA, and the Red Cross.

Now we come to the Worthingtons. Mrs. McClellan was a Worthington. I think it was a family home. There were two large walnut trees in front. Mr. McClellan worked for the Santa Fe as an engineer I believe. Hanf Worthington was her brother, I think. He was the freighter who brought lumber down from the mountains. His horses wore a collar with bells to warn other they were around the curve. What may have been the family home was a large two-story house on the northwest corner of Seventh and F Street. It had a small front and side yards. A pink crepe myrtle tree grew on the south side. It was rental property.

The family I knew best was Dr. and Mrs. Henry Boone. He served in the Civil War and returned to China where his father and family lived. His father had gone out years before as an Episcopalian and became the first Episcopalian bishop of China. They had to wait in Macao, a Portuguese colony at the border of China, until the old empress would let them in. Dr. Boone married a young lady who went out from a church in New England as a missionary. Dr. Boone established the first hospital in Shanghai. He was looked upon with suspicion and drew converts from the poor. Mr. and Mrs. Boone had several children: Anita, Wilmot, Henry Jr., Muriel, and Frances. All were born in China and registered as American citizens. Frances told me she had an *amah*, perhaps what we



call a nanny, but they could not bring her here.

Upon his retirement, Dr. Boone brought his family to San Bernardino upon the recommendation of Roscoe Goodcel, a native, doing missionary work in China. His son Henry, went into the poultry business, not too successfully. Frances, the youngest child, went to the Ninth Street school where I met her. She was either in the third or fourth grade. The Boone family lived in the Worthington house until they built a home of their own on Nineteenth Street in the 300 block.

This is what happened to the Boone children as they grew into adults and chose their life work. Henry was the eldest. He and his family lived in the Glendora area for a time. Wilmot returned to China where he was active in the YMCA. Anita organized an order similar to the Catholic nuns in the Episcopal faith. She was a prisoner of the Japanese in WW II and was in a concentration camp. Muriel graduated from San Bernardino High, went on to Berkeley, later trained as a missionary, and spent her life in China. Once, she had to fly over the Himalayas to be with a friend in India. She later returned and helped establish a Christian church in Hong Kong. Frances graduated from high school and went on to Claremont College and graduated as a teacher. Later she took up nursing as a profession. Upon retirement, Muriel and Frances Boone went to Santa Fe, New Mexico to make their home. Muriel passed away a few years ago, but Frances still lives in Santa Fe.

Now for the McInerney family, who were Irish. Richard McInerney was the owner of the McInerney Department Store on the north side of Third Street, about in the middle of the block between D and E streets. It sold yardage, linens, etc. One of his clerks was Mr. Coughlin, a red-headed Irishman, and father of Judge Martin Coughlin and Dr. John Coughlin. Mr. and Mrs. McInerney had several

children: Richard, Maureen, and Nicholas. Mrs. McInerney was a devout Catholic. I remember meeting her coming home from Mass when I was going to F Street School. Mrs. Richard McInerney looked very much like the picture of Queen Victoria. They built a sun room on the south of the house for her. Several members of the family lived in the neighborhood. Sister Mary had a home at the rear of Richard's property. She was the sister of Richard and Jack. I believe they were all natives of Ireland. Another brother built a two-story house on the south side of Seventh Street for his family. One of his children was Mamie Hodges, a noted musician. A son, Joseph McInerney was a right hand man for Mrs. L. Kiplinger of the opera house fame and later managed the auditorium.

The youngest daughter of the Richard McInerney family was a rather small young woman and very pretty. She married Jerome Armstrong, son of Mr. Armstrong, the superintendent for many years of the Santa Fe shops. The young Mr. Armstrong was a noted architect in San Bernardino. They built a lovely home on the east side of Arrowhead Avenue in the fifteenth of the seventeen blocks.

The rather large two-story house just south of the corner lot was built by a Mr. Barrett, a bookkeeper for a local lumber yard. It may have been Suverkrups. He was active in the Presbyterian church, as was his wife. Their son, Clifford, was a tall slender young man, rather shy. He graduated from the local high school. Much to everyone's amazement, Mr. Barrett was discovered embezzling funds from the company. He was convicted. It also came to light he was trying to get control of an orange grove in Rialto that belonged to a well-known family.

The house next door was built by George M. Stephens, the local undertaker. He later formed a partnership with Mr. Bobbitt. Their undertaking establishment



was on the west side of E Street, just north of Fourth. Later, they moved to a property in the 1100 block, just below Base Line, on the west side of F Street. I believe Mrs. Stephens was a native of Canada. They had one son, George who worked for his father for a while. The Barrett and Stephens properties were on a piece of ground slightly higher than the sidewalk, much to the joy of kids going to F Street school. A small concrete wall was built to keep the earth from eroding, and the kids took great pleasure in walking along its top.

The adjoining house on the south was the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Aldridge. He was a long time county official. He was a brother of Dr. Aldridge, a well known, long time physician. They had two daughters, Opal and Irma.

I don't know much about the house adjacent to the south of the Aldridge home. It may have been six rooms, painted gray. In later years it was purchased by Mr. McKeever, an employee of Patton State Hospital. He married Hilda Payne Sharpe. She was the daughter of Mrs. Edith Worley, a member of the Rowell family who lived on property near the corner of Ninth and F. The McKeever house was set not too far back from the street. It was surrounded by trees and there was a beautiful syringa bush in the front yard. A syringa bush grows to be huge and has white flowers on it and blooms in May.

The next two houses to the south were interesting. They were built by members of the Young family, a mother and son. The floor plan was the same but the living rooms were reversed as well as the bedrooms. They were sold perhaps many times to people I didn't know. The house of the north side is still standing, but the one on the south caught fire, set by tramps, and burned not too long ago, about 1992 or so.

The next house was a rather small house. One time a family of Arbuckle lived here. In the 1915s or 1916s or thereabouts, Tom Smethurst, an Englishman and his family, lived there. He was a teacher at the high school in the mechanical department. She was active in the Presbyterian Church. They had one daughter who became a teacher. She married and when he died, she moved to San Diego.

Now the Dr. J. M. Hurley property. It was the corner lot, northwest, at Sixth and F. Dr. J. M. Hurley was a veteran of the Civil War I think. He was an elderly man as I remember him, not very tall and plump. He was a widower. His one son, Raymond, was a dentist who lived in San Diego. The Hurley house was two stories. It had a very small entrance porch on the south side. The house was sold to the manager of the local J. C. Penny store. It was moved to a lot on the east side of Mountain View just below Eighth Street and is still standing. Much later, this property was sold and an apartment complex was built there. There was a beautiful redbud tree in the backyard and it was left when the apartment was built.

Across Sixth Street, on the southwest corner was a rather large one-story house. I don't know who built it. Victor Smith and his family lived in this house until they moved to a house on Seventeenth Street. The next house was a small house on property later taken for the school yard. At one time C. W. Monahan lived there.

The next property was that of the F Street School. The school itself was set well back from the street with playgrounds surrounding it. The building itself was red brick. There were four wings, each two stories high that angled out from a central hall. It also had a basement. My memory is that the first four grades were on the first floor, and fifth through eight grades on the second. The rooms were well lighted with windows on the outsides. The back wall was