

solid and the entrance was from the central hall. There was a lawn and trees and plenty of playground space. The school property extended to G Street and on this was the technical building. There were classrooms for the boys to learn sloyd [this meant to use hand tools]. The girls had classrooms for art classes, sewing and cooking. Children were sent there from various schools in town to take these classes.

I attended F Street school from the fifth grade through the eighth grade. We did go from room to room, but fortunately for our group, our teacher, Georgia Lawrence, was promoted with us. We had her for all four years. There was quite a number of us who were together even through high school. Professor H. W. WierWille was the principal. His room was the north wing. As I recall, the art teacher, Miss Parrish, used the back blackboard to reproduce a copy in chalk of *The Horse Fair*, a famous painting. She studied in France. I wonder what became of it? Mr. WierWille, our principal, was a strict, strong man, and there were few discipline problems. It was a disgrace to be sent to his office.

The corner lot of Fifth and F was owned by the Barton family. I can't recall too well what their house looked like. They had a son, Paul, who died very young. I believe, in his honor, the property was given to the YMCA who erected a two or three-story red brick building there. It served the needs of the community for many years. Now it is the Senior Citizens Center with a building to accommodate their needs.

The third house south was on the northeast corner of Kingman and F. It was two-story, rather shabby. The fence around it was dilapidated. At one time, Mr. Wilson, a cashier of the First National Bank on the corner of E and Third, and his family lived there. The two children were

Gerald Wilson and Georgia Wilson. The children graduated from high school. Georgia married into the Maloof family and Gerald was an accountant.

There was a rather small house across Kingman Street. It may have been painted yellow, trimmed with white. For years an elderly man lived there. He was somewhat of a recluse.

Next door was the home of Jack McInerney who married a member of the Rolf family. Their house was painted green and was surrounded by trees. I'm not sure whether Mr. McInerney was associated with his brother in the merchandise store or not.

Across the street, on the northeast corner of Fourth and F was the Episcopalian Church. My recollection of it tells me it occupied all of the land. There was no lawn, etc. In the parkway, next to the street, there was a beautiful tall slender evergreen tree. The church buildings were cut in two and moved to a lot at the corner of Fourteenth and Arrowhead Avenue many years later. The sanctuary was increased to about twice its original size. At that time Reverend Mills was the rector. He and his wife bought a home in the 800 block of F Street on the east side of the street. They lived there until his death. They adopted a daughter, Janet. She married a businessman in a Southern California city. As the years rolled by, Mrs. Mills was put in a convalescent home. They kept her drugged so they wouldn't have to minister to her much. Finally, she, through friends, obtained her release, and was put in a more suitable home.

One story Mrs. Mills told I do remember. Her family was quite well to do, Mrs. Mills said. Her mother was so mad at her for marrying a minister whom she didn't like, she left her estate in trust to be given to Mrs. Mills when she was 75. She lived long enough to receive it. So there!

Back to the block bounded by Sixth, E, Fifth, and F. It was owned by a Mr. Conn in the very early days. He gave the north half to the city for a park and the south half to the Catholic Church. This north half was developed as a park. Trees were planted, walks laid out, and there was a fountain on the E Street side. It was metal, and I think painted green, with water cascading from one or two levels to the bottom basin. There was a street light nearby and perhaps several in various locations in the park.

I don't know who built it, but the pavilion was built in the center of the park, at the south border. It was a huge barn-like building, used as an armory, I think. There was a large center floor which could be used for dancing, a balcony on three sides, and a stage on the south side. This building was used for big meetings, dancing exhibitions, etc. Something went wrong and it burned to the ground. It was replaced by the City with the auditorium—an equally large building that was used in the same manner, however, not as an armory. Concerts, exhibitions, etc., were there as well as dances and big gatherings. It still remains. At the time Joe McInerney was the manager of it. In the beginning, the Concert Association held their programs there. Mrs. Henry Wilder was in charge of the concerts and brought noted musicians there: Schuman-Heink, Pavlova, and a Latvian Choir who refused to sing unless they were paid.

The log cabin the Pioneer Society built in the 400 block of Fourth Street for the Centennial celebration of 1910 was moved to the park and was used to house treasures belonging to the Pioneers. An additional room was built to accommodate meetings. There were card tables nearby where people could play a game or two. No necessary precautions were taken to insure the safety of the cabin. Tramps set fire to it and many treasures were lost. The log

cabin was succeeded by a concrete meeting hall. By the way, the park was known as Lugo Park for many years, and finally as Pioneer Park. The rose garden is lovely. There is a statue honoring men of one of the wars at the northeast corner of the park.

In recalling events held in the pavilion, one more comes to mind. A woman who had a collection of animals, snakes, etc., put on a display and the school children came to see it. All I can remember is that she was a tall, rangy, not-too-good-looking woman. Some of the older boys went into the balcony and began to horse around, laughing and shouting. When she ordered them to quiet down, they sassied her. She threatened to call their fathers and the police. I don't think she did either.

There was a memorable event held in the auditorium, what year I can't recall. The music teachers of piano, had an ensemble of many pianos played by their students who played in unison.

Somewhere, in about the middle of the park on the west side are three trees planted by a Mr. Wilson, an attorney and his wife in memory of their triplets. The two littlest of the triplets were immature and died in early childhood. The surviving daughter Mary developed into a healthy child. I also remember a beautiful redbud tree to the north of the front of the auditorium. I also recall that during the hot summer months, the various churches held summer evening Sunday meetings in the area in front of the auditorium.

Now, the south half of the block. The Convent was on the corner of Fifth and E. It was a Catholic school and an orphanage also. It was surrounded by a high fence. There were many trees. It was secluded. I can't recall the building. What I do remember is the tinkling bell that rang at noon—an angelus, a call for prayer—at 6 a.m., noon, and

6 p.m. If the Sunday church service at the Presbyterian Church ran past noon, we could hear the tinkling bell. There were quite a number of children who lived there. Some of them may have been boarding students and perhaps a few orphans. I recall that sometimes on a Sunday afternoon the group accompanied by the nuns would go for a walk.

The school buildings were to the west of the convent. I have no recollection of the buildings until a later time when a nice brick building was built. There was a playground. I don't think convent students joined in with the public school children for any classes or sports. However, when the Catholic children finished the eighth grade, they entered high school and became a part of the public school system.

I can't remember the original Catholic Church, but in 1910, the present St. Bernardine's Church was built. My family thought it was an important event, so we attended the dedication. I saw for perhaps the first time the distinctive clothes that the priests and other church officials wore. I also saw the censers, which look like milk cans but have holy water in them. They were used to sprinkle the holy water all over. It was truly impressive.

The church was red brick. It was quite large and the altar beautiful. I understand it has recently been reinforced to make it earthquake safe. It is a beautiful structure and the only church left downtown. Monsignor Bradley devoted his life, after his retirement to the restoration of St. Bernardines. It was a worthy cause.

Just to the east of the church was a rather small, unobtrusive building, the parish house, where the priests lived. It was very old and shabby. There was a priest with a French name who made a project of building a more suitable home. He built a very attractive, two-story house on

the site for the priests. There is a garden between the church and the parish house.

Across the street from the original high school at Eighth and E, the east side of E Street there was a two-story house, which I think belonged to the Kerfoot family. It was tall and narrow, with a touch of the Victorian era. An apartment house now stands on the lot. Then there were one or two family homes of perhaps six or more rooms. I can't recall who lived there.

Then there was William Leonard's home. It was two-story and was large enough to accommodate his family of several children. His eldest, a daughter, was married, as was Frank, who went to war and during his service in the south met a beautiful girl, Lauratine, and married her. Edith taught school. She later moved to Santa Barbara and made a name for herself by writing books about teaching children, etc. She just celebrated her 100th birthday in a retirement home in Santa Barbara! Margaret Leonard also became a teacher and went to Santa Barbara. Dorothy Leonard married "Blink" Morgan. However, the marriage did not last. Dorothy worked for Dr. John Coughlin for years and raised her daughter. The first Mrs. Leonard passed away. In due course of time, Mr. Leonard married Johanna Pruitt, a local school teacher. They had two daughters; one is named Lois.

The house to the south of the Leonard's was the home of J. William Smith. This was an elegant home. It had spacious lawns, palm trees and others in the yard. It was one of the most beautiful homes in town and was featured on postal cards. I believe there were no direct heirs. The property became valued for business. The house next to the Smith property was a bungalow type, painted brown. I can't remember who lived here.

On the northeast corner of Seventh and E, was the

location of the First Christian Church. The building was not attractive, in fact rather hodgepodge. There was no surrounding yard nor trees. The sanctuary seated probably 500 people. In the front, at one end of the pulpit platform there was a baptismal font. Sunday school rooms probably were in the rear. Again, as parking for cars became a problem, and traffic increased on the streets, the congregation decided to sell. They moved to the northeast corner of Arrowhead Avenue and Tenth. A Safeway store was erected on the Seventh Street lot.

The land on the east side of E Street in the 600 block was occupied by homes. One family who lived there was the Harris family. He worked for the Harris Company. One of their daughters was Rosamond who was active in civic affairs as well as the Congregational Church. She was employed by the Southern Sierra Power Company and had a responsible position. She never married. The second daughter, Bertha, married and moved away from town. She died very young. Their son David, graduated from high school and became an engineer. He was in my class in high school. The older son I believe worked for the Santa Fe and was transferred elsewhere.

The Sibley family owned a home in this block. He was a merchant. Their daughter was Elizabeth Sibley. Another family who lived in the block was the Joseph Ingersols. He also was a business man, part owner of Ingersol and Esler Saloon and other business properties. They had a daughter.

The Gabriel family moved to San Bernardino from Maine, I believe. They were very successful business people. They made investments in San Bernardino. Charles Gabriel built a very unattractive house about in the middle of this block. It was two-story and plain. I believe they were Lebanese. Among their investments was the purchase

of the ice plant and a very nice department store at the corner of Fourth and E. There were several children in the Charles Gabriel family. Charles also had several brothers who also located in San Bernardino. They were devout Roman Catholics and owned business everywhere. They were generous to the churches too.

The First Methodist Church was located on the northeast corner of Sixth and E. It was an imposing red brick building. The congregation had the same problems as the other churches located downtown. There was no parking and a lot of traffic. They sold the property and built a new church at the southeast corner of Arrowhead Avenue and Eighth. Their former Sixth Street property is now occupied by a building housing county school offices, etc.

The property to the east of G Street was occupied by the Knadler family. I believe Mrs. Knadler was a daughter of Mr. Potter who owned much of the block. They had a nice home facing Ninth Street. In the rear was a sizable lot. The city blocks are approximately 600 feet square. As the land was sold off, many of them did not extend three hundred feet deep. Eventually Jack Coyle purchased it and used it for his back lot. The Knadler family had several children. Ida never married. She had a beautiful voice. Irene married a neighbor boy, Frank Girard. They could not have a child so they adopted Barbara whom they loved dearly and who was a joy for them. Frank was the son of Isaac Girard who lived a few doors away. He was an early day business man and may have held a public office. Isaac and his wife had another son, Howard, and a daughter who loved in the family home for years.

One story I remember about the Knadlers is there was a feud between the Knadler family and my aunt that lasted for years. One day, Mr. Knadler called to my aunt

over the fence and said that another neighbor, Mrs. Loring was accusing Irene, his daughter, of taking away her husband. He said to my aunt, "You've known her since she was a baby. Would you testify to her character?" My aunt did and that ended the feud. Mrs. Loring had had no evidence to back up her accusation except that Mr. Loring and Irene walked to work together.

The Presbyterian Church was a wooden structure. There was a small entrance hall leading to the auditorium. Seating capacity was perhaps 200. The podium was at the north side. There was a room on the west side to be used for classrooms, etc. It was separated from the main room by folding doors. I can't recall if there were kitchen facilities or not. There was a rather small stained glass window in the entrance hall. It was supposed to be the first stained glass in San Bernardino.

The manse was a two-story house. Two palm trees were in the front of the house. The manse was moved to a lot in the middle of the block just above Sixth Street about 1907 or 1908. The small church was moved to the rear of the lot to make room for a new and larger building. It was wooden and painted brown. The builder was Mr. Gowell. His wife had a great interest in the American flag and donated one to the congregation.

On the west wall of the auditorium was a large, beautiful stained glass window depicting Christ in the temple. It was donated in the memory of David Brainard Sturgis, a long time teacher and principal of the high school by his widow. There was a pastor's study, a choir room and class rooms on a small second story. Also a small kitchen at the end of the auditorium which could be sealed off for smaller gatherings. The windows on the south wall were stained glass. As the congregation grew, an addition was added to the east side, large enough for meetings, dinners, etc., and

a nice kitchen In approximately 1958 or 1959 the congregation purchased property at Nineteenth and D.

Dr. Gandier was pastor for several years about 1899 to 1902 or 1903. He conducted my mother's funeral service and married my sister Ada to Charlie Carter. He was the hero in a book written by a classmate, Ralph Conners, a prominent novelist of the time. Dr. Gandier left the church to enter the temperance movement. There were 10 - 15 saloons in San Bernardino. The national church women got together and decided to do something about it. They wore white ribbons and supported the National Women's Christian Temperance Union (WCTU).

The next pastor was Rev. Spear who served for several years. Then he left for a position with the headquarters of the church. His successor was Rev. Alvah Grant Fessenden who served until his death in 1927 or 1928. It was under his direction the second church was built. He was known as the "marrying pastor," He married so many people, because the manse was across from the Pioneer Park, near town, and easily accessible to couples who wanted a quiet ceremony.

Then Rev. Otis Ironmonger came, followed by Rev. Stanley Fredrick George who had served as a missionary in India. Rev. Richard Mussen served at the time the church moved to its new location on D Street.

There was an apartment house built just east of the church on Church Street. There were several small homes built on both sides of the street. Some were rentals and some were family homes. The only one I definitely remember was a house directly across from the church. There lived a Mr. and Mrs. Snow. He was a well-known early day photographer with a studio on Third Street. On the corner of Fifth and E, northeast, was the Johnson residence. It was quite attractive. For a time it was occupied by the

Mark B. Shaw undertaking establishment. Later the house was moved to a lot on the north side of Eighth Street between Sierra Way, formerly A Street, and Mountain View, formerly B Street.

On the north side of Fifth Street, about the middle of the block was a beautiful little church owned by the Southern Baptists. I heard that one time it was used in a scene for the movies. One of its pastors was Rev. Hayward. His daughter went to the University of Redlands. There were several houses owned by Mrs. Johnson and used as her home and as rentals.

There was a large vacant lot on the south side of Fifth Street between D and E. It was here a temporary tabernacle was built for the evangelical meetings of Billy Sunday. He was a famous baseball player that got religion. He had crusades from town to town all over the country. I heard him in my teens in the 1918s there. I remember him as small and well built. Everyone in town came. It was the thing to do!

Frank C. Platt built a three-story office building on the southeast corner of Fifth and E. There were stores on the ground floor which housed a drug store, the Hugo Blum Jewelry Store, a barber shop, and several other businesses. The movie theater entrance was on the street side. There were retail stores there too. Miss Roskyn had a ladies' dress shop there at one time and there may have been a shoe store. Recently, the Platt building was torn down to make way for a state office building.

One house I do remember is the Byrne's mansion. It was a large, two-story house, very stately, with an iron fence along the front. It was built in the 1880s or 1890s by Mr. Byrne and his wife in the early days. I think he made his money in cattle. His son, Walter, became a noted lawyer. He married Olive Lape, the daughter of an official of

the Santa Fe. The yard was well landscaped, trees, shrubs, etc. I think there was a clump of peonies near the front steps. I used to watch for them when I went by.

The Landers family had a home I believe on the southwest corner of Tenth and G. Mr. Landers may have been a policeman. They had two daughters, Hortense and Lillian. Hortense died during the flu epidemic of 1918. The 1918 flu epidemic was in the fall of 1918. It swept across the country and lasted for about three months. Many of the doctors and nurses died trying to take care of the people. The papers had columns and columns of people who had died in San Bernardino. That fall was bitterly cold, and during this time we were told to go around with gauze around our nose and mouths and were told to stay home and not go out. If you had it you were told to go to bed. I had a light touch of it. I had a fever and cough and was very sick. Mine lasted two or three days. I stayed in bed and was weak as a cat when I stood up.

The Landers' other daughter, Lillian, married Lewis Eldridge, a contractor and builder who had an office on the east side of E Street below Rialto Avenue. Lillian became a buyer for the Harris Company and in later years went to New York to purchase ladies' dresses, etc., at the fashion shows. Mrs. Landers worked in the alteration department of the Harris Company. I have lost track of their son Bruce. He attended Ninth Street School.

South of the Landers' home there was a very nice house built by Jim Logan who owned a saloon. He married Effie Morse, the daughter of the Morse family, long time residents who lived near Tenth and F. Effie was an attractive woman, rather tall. They had one daughter, Elgin, who worked for many years for the Barnum and Flagg printing company. Her mother had beautiful diamonds which she inherited.

Also in that block was the home of the Dodson family. One of their daughters, Henrietta, married a man named MacMullen who lived in San Diego. There was one daughter in this family named Jeanette. She also worked for the Harris Company. She was a very handsome lady and often modeled in their fashion shows. Jeanette and her husband had two children, a boy and a girl. The boy was taken prisoner in WW II and eventually released. He was a damaged man and died very young. His sister married into the Carson family. Jeannette lost her first husband and later married a Mr. Gibson who lived in the Monterey area. Upon his death, she moved to the vicinity of Pomona to be near her daughter.

Next to the Dodson home was the home of the Weeks family. Perhaps Mrs. Weeks was a Dodson. They were a handsome couple, quite tall. Jack Weeks was a member of a well-known pioneer family. They had a son, Stanley.

The house on the northwest corner of Ninth and G was built by George Heap. It was very much like the George Stephens home on the west side of F Street in the 500 block. It was a large two-story house without buildings. Mr. Heap was a policeman and may have been chief of police at one time. They had two daughters.

Next door to the Heap residence on the west, was a home built by a family named Evanhoff. He was a tailor. He and his wife are buried in the mausoleum at Mt. View Cemetery.

Next door to this home, William Patton built a home of J. H. Patton, a grocer. He worked for the Internal Revenue Service for many years. Further west on the north side of Ninth Street was property owned by a member of the Ward family.

A member of the Rouse family built a small house on a nearby lot. Probably the thought was to build a siz-

able house in front of it.

Next to this property to the east was a six or seven room house built. It was occupied at one time by the Parazette family, Bob and his mother. Mrs. A. M. Ham, who lived at the southeast corner of Ninth and F Street, was a sister of Robert Parazette. He was of French heritage. Later it was purchased by the James Shedden family. He was a Scotsman and she was a Canadian. For many years he was the zangero at the property owned by the Gage Canal Company.

A zangero was the person who checked the wells and canals at the Gage Canal Company. To look back in the water history of San Bernardino, San Bernardino was on a lake. At the time the people there didn't know what a valuable resource they had, so they sold their water rights to some Englishmen wanting to plant orange groves in Riverside. Later, they realized what they had done when they needed the water. There is water pumped into cement canals from the water basin to Riverside. This irrigates the town and orange groves. These canals originate at the property on the south side of the Santa Ana River where the zangero house is located as well as the warehouses for tools, etc., to take care of the canals. Surplus water is drained into Mockingbird Lake.

The Shedden family consisted of one daughter and three or four boys. The youngest son died of pneumonia as a teenager. Allen was killed in WW I. Bob, I think, followed in his father's footsteps, as zangero. Bob Shedden married Julia Ferre. Howard Shedden married and lived in Riverside. The Shedden's daughter married and had one son who took the name Shedden and was known as Jimmie Shedden. The daughter's second marriage was somewhat of a sensation. There were two couples who were close friends and it wound up, they swapped hus-

bands and wives.

Mr. Shedden was very active in Masonic circles. Mrs. Shedden had one sister who married a Mr. Eby. This family moved to Colton. Their son, Frank, became the zangero at the Gage Canal Company. A widower, he married Maude Forsythe, a widow with two sons. She was employed by the first National Bank for years. Frank Eby was a good story teller. One concerned a tale from the Boer War. The story was the soldiers were injured and sick and there were apparently no facilities or help to care for them, so they lay on the ground. Food and drink were brought to the men. He said they were given milk. A snake discovered the milk and would crawl over and drink it.

Frank Eby was determined to enlist in the Canadian Army in WW I, but his eyesight was not too good, so he memorized enough of the answers to pass the test and was accepted. He was in a calvary outfit in Frank, France. Of course they knew the characteristics of each horse. There was one who was giving them problems. When a new officer arrived or one was assigned and they didn't like him very much, they gave him this horse to ride.

Another story Frank told was when they were in France sleeping in a barn. Some of the men began to prowl and they found a cache of champagne and brought it back. As they drank and the bottles began to clink, other soldiers woke up and all enjoyed the find! After the war, they found out that Frank's brother, Robert, had been in an outfit not too far from his station.

Frank Eby's daughter, Elizabeth Veronica Eby, also worked at the bank. Another sister of Mrs. Shedden was Mrs. Barnhill, wife of an early day citrus grower in Colton. They may have sold their holdings and moved to the Los Angeles area.

Lena McKinney married into the McKinney family



*"Bess" Eby, Mrs. Shedden's niece, who was
Janet's roommate and bridesmaid*

in Colton. They, too, owned an orange grove. They had two sons, Jack and Edward. Edward contracted polio as a child. He overcame this handicap and became an expert mechanic. One could almost say he was a mechanical genius.

The block bounded by Ninth, Tenth, F, and G was bisected by a street. On the south side of this street, Cassie Bishop and her husband, Lewis, bought property. They built four or five houses, of five or six rooms each with small yards and a garage. These were rentals. Mr. Lewis Bishop was an employee of the Santa Fe Railroad. I can't recall the house they lived in. One of these houses was rented by Mrs. Read. She worked in the drapery department of the Harris Company. Her two daughters, Geraldine and Merle, grew up there and went to high school.

Geraldine Read married Rex Finfrock, son of a chi-

ropractor, who lived in Yucaipa or Mentone, east of Redlands in the foothills to the east. Rex majored in agriculture and had an interesting life. He was affiliated with a government agency and was sent to the Orient, Turkey, and perhaps other countries, to help educate people to grow their own food supply. When he and Geraldine retired, they bought a home in Crestline, Blue Jay, or nearby. He passed away, but Geraldine still lives there.

The Read's second daughter, Merle Read, married James Hall, an electrician. Generally he worked in the San Bernardino area but did work of big construction projects elsewhere. They had two children, a boy and girl. He, too, passed away and Merle Hall lives in San Bernardino.

The MacCrarey family owned a home nearby. Their daughter Myrtle went to the Ninth Street School the same time I did. An older daughter, Ethyl, married a Mr. Taylor. Ethel MacCrarey was an early day telephone operator. Their son was named Zell.

The McGarvey family owned property on the corner facing F Street, the site of the family home. Their son, Stuart, passed away as result of pneumonia as a very young man. An older son, Lamar, graduated from high school. Their family home was torn down to make way for an apartment complex. Just north of this complex, Mrs. Lena McGarvey and her sister built a small building to house their business, McGarvey's Floral Place. They worked here for many years until they moved to a location on Base Line in the 300 block. A daughter ran this business later.

North of the McGarvey property was a six or seven room house owned at one time by a Mr. Levan. I believe he was a contractor and carpenter. He and his family were very active in the Christian Church. He was killed in a freak accident when the loop train on the tracks crossing E Street south of Rialto hit him. The loop train literally formed

a loop. The train went from San Bernardino to Redlands to Mentone, I think, to the foothills, to Highland, Patton, and back to San Bernardino. The Santa Fe built this because of the large orange industry in the Valley for years. It connected the orange groves with the packing companies, etc. At one time, a family named Miles lived in this house also. One of their sons, Leland Miles was a pioneer aviator in the Valley.

William Young, who was at one time the county purchasing agent, built a home just to the north of the Levan property. He sold the property and moved to a location in the northwest part of town.

There was a house to the east that was occupied in about 1912 by Dr. Marlinee and his family. He was an optometrist. His children were Horace and Helen and I believe they went to Ninth Street School. Tragedy struck the family when for some reason, Horace committed suicide as an early teenager. For what reason?

The Fred Harris family built a duplex on the north side of the street about the middle of the block. One other family home I recall was owned by a Mrs. Coverston, a widow. It was on the northeast corner of Tenth and G. She was a very handsome elderly lady who looked very much like the picture of the woman on the See's candy boxes. Her daughter Cora Dell lived with her. Cora worked in the ladies' ready-to-wear department of Cohen's Department Store. She later married William Rosenberg, a Santa Fe engineer. They moved to the Los Angeles area. Mrs. Coverston's other daughter was Mrs. VerBryk, who lived with her husband and children on a small ranch in the Keenbrook area of Lytle Creek.

There is a house on the north side of Ninth Street, just east of H about the second house, which may have been owned by a Mrs. Keller, a daughter of Captain Hattery

of Highland. I don't know who owned it, but it was a rental house. Among those who rented it during the 1910s and 1920s were Dr. Virgil Pinkley. He lived there just after moving to San Bernardino from Arizona. He had two sons and one daughter. Dr. Pinkley became manager of Pacific Savings and Loan, whose office was on Court Street. He worked for them until they were completely out of business. Then he became superintendent of the San Bernardino County Hospital. There he served for many years.

One of his sons, Virgil Pinkley Jr., became famous as a newspaper correspondent in England during WW II and later as an established correspondent. The world was his stomping ground.

Another family who lived in this house at one time was the Harvey Bishops. Mr. Bishop was a farmer. Mrs. Bishop was a registered nurse. Their daughter, Jessie Bishop, played the violin very well. She married and lived in the Ontario area. Their son, Clifford, became a physician. He was stationed at Barksfield Army Headquarters, Louisiana for a number of years. Then he entered private practice.

On the south side of Ninth Street, near the middle of the block, the Hendrickson family built a very nice home which they occupied for many years. Melvin Valentine, owner of an automobile repair shop at the corner of Seventh and Arrowhead, built and lived in a very nice home nearby.

In the 700 block of Eighth Street, the A. W. Swishers, owned a home. He was the owner of the Southern Pacific Grain Company on south E Street. They dealt in grains, cattle feed, supplies, etc. They were very active in the Congregational Church. Later they built a home in the 400 block of Seventeenth Street. One son's name was Ovid, and the other son became a newspaper man. Their daughter,

Evelyn Swisher, married a well-known local attorney. Mrs. Swisher's sister, Mrs. Fidler lived with them. She was a sweet, gentle lady active in the Presbyterian Church.

Perhaps the most notable family who lived in the 700 block of Eighth Street was the Harrisons. They were African-American. I believe they were the children of slaves. One of their children, Brace, attended high school and graduated with the class of 1899. She was accepted by her classmates and admired for her ambition. I believe she went on to the Tuskegee Institute, but had to give it up because of a health condition. When she returned to San Bernardino, she married a Mr. Mabry and raised a family. He operated a fish business.

At one time, a lady by the name of Mrs. Patton and her daughter lived in a house in this block. They had a big loom and made rag carpets. Cotton material was cut in strips, rolled into balls and delivered to them. Usually these carpets were multicolored and very serviceable. They could make various sized rugs.

When the J. W. Curtis house was moved from Seventh and E Street, it was placed on a lot in this block. I can't recall if it was single family or not, but I do know it became a rental.

The second house from the corner of Seventh and G was owned by Clara Colgin Nichols. Mr. Colgin, Clara's father, was an Irishman and an early day employee of the Santa Fe in the bridge building department, I believe. Clara was a cashier in the Oehls Market for a long time. Then she became a bookkeeper for the Security Title Company. My aunt worked for Cohen's Department Store which closed at 6 o'clock. I remember many a time Clara, my aunt, and I walked home together. Mr. Nichols was a former navy man. He owned a plumbing business and Clara kept books for him. He had a son by a previous

marriage and he was determined this boy would also be a navy man, so he worked with him, pulled strings and the boy was accepted by the naval academy. He had a distinguished career.

The house next to the Colgin house on the west was the home of Judge Frank Daily. He was a member of an old time family in San Bernardino and sat on the Superior Court Bench.

There were several houses to the west and one of them was owned and occupied by a Pruiksma family. Mr. Pruiksma was a tall, rangy man who had played professional baseball as a young man. Then he became an agent for Fuller Brush and went from door to door demonstrating and setting it. His son was a long time member of the city fire department. I believe his name was Sigmond.

In the middle of this block on the south side was the home of the Walsh family. They were from Ireland. Maybe Mr. Walsh was a Santa Fe man. One of the daughters, Birdie, was a cashier in Cohen's Department Store for years. Another daughter worked there for a time also. There is a story to tell about the youngest daughter, Kathryn (Kitty) Walsh. Jim Murray was co-owner of the Murray and Oakley Saloon on Third Street. He married Mrs. Walsh's sister. The Murrays prospered and built a beautiful two-story home on the northeast corner of Seventh and G. They had no children, so they took Kitty into their home and hearts and raised her. Mrs. Murray obtained a divorce from Jim, something unusual in such devout Catholic families. I can recall seeing Kitty visiting with Mr. Murray as he sat on a park bench in Pioneer Park. Later Kitty returned to her immediate family. I don't know if it was before or after Mrs. Murray's death. Because she was associated with the Murrays, she was often called Kitty Murray, but that was changed to Kitty Walsh. I believe considerable property

belonging to the Murrays went to Kitty and she and her husband built several houses on the land, the ones on the north side of Seventh Street between G and Berkeley.

Another family with long time roots in San Bernardino was the Roger Boger family who lived on the south side of the street. He was a Santa Fe man and quite active in civic affairs. She was a member of the Brazelton family. They had one daughter.

The rather large house located on the southwest corner of Eighth and H was occupied by J. B. Shepardson. He and his family came from the Midwest perhaps in the teens. His son, J. S. Shepardson and members of the McCook family established a bank. Its early location may have been near Third and F. His daughter, Helen, married into the C. Van Leaven family of Colton. As I recall, the senior Mr. Shepardson lost a leg. He had an automobile and I recall him and his driver going up and down Eighth Street several times a day. One of his grandsons married Blue Meecham, the daughter of Rance Meecham who lived in the 700 block of G Street.

The house at the southwest corner of Eighth and G was the home of Timothy Sheen, a councilman for several years. On the west side of the street near the center of the block was the home of George Feetham, an early day groceryman whose store was on the 300 block of Third Street. He had a daughter, Ailene Feetham, who attended Ninth Street school during 1909 or thereabouts.

The big two-story house on the northwest corner of Seventh and G may have been built by the Zomgro family. The owner I recall was J. J. Patton, who had a grocery store on E Street between Court and Fourth. He was a southerner and his wife was a member of the MacAfee family in the Riverside County area. They had four children: Amos, William, Pauline, and Gilbert. Perhaps Amos worked for