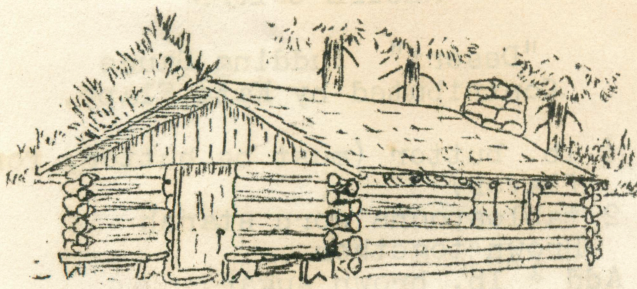
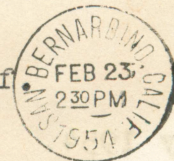


Dr. George Shaffer
224 S. Berkeley
San Bernardino, Calif.



"The Latch-string Is Always
On The Outside."

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This paper is
devoted to the welfare
of the Society
and dedicated to the fulfillment
of its objectives.

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FEBRUARY

1954

PIONEER CABIN NEWS

Published monthly, except July,
August and September, by the
SAN BERNARDINO SOCIETY OF
CALIFORNIA PIONEERS.

WASHINGTON

In his fine chiseled face
A royal nature is discerned
There one may amply trace
The lines that show he yearned
To set a-fire the race
With liberty that burned
Within his dreaming eyes,
That were so kind and wise.

He dreamed democracy
In days when kings ruled men,
And made with tyranny
The world a slaughter pen.
He suffered agony
That souls might breathe again
Beneath serener skies,
Unstirred by bloody cries.

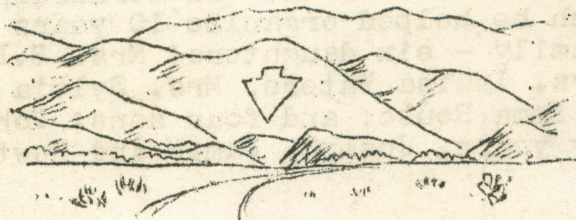
And when the God of all
Dismissed him from the realm,
The nation did not fall -
His spirit kept the helm.
Though nations come and go,
Lost in oblivion,
Immortality we know,
George Washington.

To Lincoln

Out of a lonely cabin,
After a humble start,
You carved your name forever,
Deep in your country's heart.

Vision and love of freedom
Burned in your stalwart breast;
Love for your fellow mortal -
Freedom for all oppressed.

Lincoln .. it is your birthday,
E'en though your day has sped,
You are a mighty beacon,
Lighting the road ahead.



February 1954.

Only A Smile

It was only a smile and a wave of
the hand,
But it brightened a dreary day;
It left a soft glow in a lonely
heart
As the traveler passed on his
way.

Little he knew the power of that
smile
Or the friendly salute he gave,
Yet the one at home found life
worth while
Just because of that smile and
wave.

(Contributed by DaVida Godfrey.)

*

RECIPE COLUMN

*

"Desert" Pudding Sauce
Contributed by Kate Klapp.

$\frac{1}{4}$ lb. butter (must be butter, for
flavor)
2 tablespoons corn starch
Brown together
Add $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. brown sugar,
1 pint ginger ale
1 pint apple cider
Heat to boiling point in large
saucepan.
Good for any steamed pudding.
Will keep for weeks in refrig-
erator.

"What a wonderful thing common sense
is when you allow it to work."
Contributed by Mary Biery.

Please send in your favorite old-
time recipe.

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JOHN BROWN

John Brown Sr., one of the founders of the Pioneer Society, was born in Worcester, Mass., Dec. 22, 1817. He began his adventures early in life, starting west while still a boy. For a while he rafted on the Mississippi. He was at the battle of San Jacinto when Santa Ana was taken prisoner. He came west with a group of trappers, and for 14 years he hunted and trapped from the headwaters of the Columbia to northern Texas, with the most famous trappers and mountaineers of the west. These intrepid men, the real trail-blazers of the west, ranged this vast area, accepting cheerfully all the dangers and hardships that a new land could offer. They lived peaceably among the Indians, learning their customs and their various tongues. Brown helped build Fort Laramie, Fort Bent, Fort Bridger and others. He was a guide for Fremont expeditions of exploration.

In 1849, he and several of his mountaineer friends joined an immigrant train bound for California. After mining gold on the Calaveras river for a time, he moved to Monterey, where, with Waters and Godey, he opened a hotel and livery stable. He was Justice of the Peace of that historic town for two years.

He came to San Bernardino in 1852, traveling by boat to San Pedro, where he engaged the services of Sheldon Stoddard to take him and his family here. In 1854 he moved to Yucaipa, engaging in stock raising for three years. The adobe ranch house in which he lived, built incidentally, about 1836, is still standing.

Brown moved back to San Bernardino in 1857, purchasing a home at the northwest corner of 6th and D streets, where his children grew up and where he passed away in 1899.

In 1861, in partnership with Judge Henry Willis and George Tucker, he secured a franchise from the Legislature, for a toll road through Cajon Pass. He maintained this road for 18 years. In 1862 he went to Fort Mojave and established a ferry across the Colorado river.

He was a leader in working for the improvement of the city. He assisted in bringing the telegraph to San Bernardino; he worked to bring a railroad to the town. He enclosed the public square (now Pioneer Park) with a fence.

He was the third president of the San Bernardino Society of California Pioneers, which he helped organize 10 years previously.

He had a large family - six daughters: Mrs. S.P. Waite, Mrs. Laura Wozencraft Thomas, Mrs. Louisa Waters, Mrs. Sylvia Davenport, Mrs. Mary Dueber and Mrs. Emma Rouse; and four sons: John, Pioneer Society secretary for so many years, Joseph, James and Newton.