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## THE EDITH IRVINE COLLECTION 100 YEARS AFTER THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE

*by Bonnie Miller*

The year 2006 marked a milestone for California as we recognized the centennial of the great San Francisco Earthquake of 1906. Recently citizens of Calaveras County were treated to a rare glimpse of first-hand photographs of the devastation in an exhibit featured in our own museum here in San Andreas. The exhibit traveled on to Mokelumne Hill and Amador City and is now currently on loan to the North Gate Library in Berkeley. If you didn't get a chance to visit the magnificent exhibit, in further celebration of the Earthquake Centennial, *Las Calaveras* presents some of that material to you here in this issue.

For those unfamiliar with the Edith Irvine collection, you may wonder, what is all the excitement about? What does Calaveras County history have to do with the great San Francisco Earthquake? The interesting fact is that some of the best, if not *the* best, actual photographs of the earthquake damage were taken by Calaveras County native Edith Irvine. Irvine was, until recently, a severely under-acknowledged photographer. Interestingly, she practiced photography for only a few short years



Young Edith Irvine (on the right) with her brother Robert as children, circa 1890.

although she was quite talented. Then her dramatic San Francisco photographs were locked away unrecognized for more than sixty years. Let us explore her story.

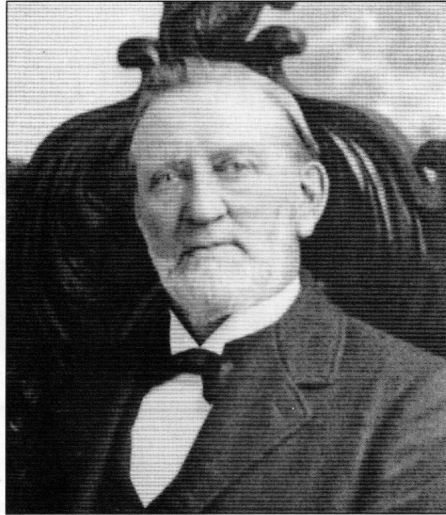
### ***Irish Immigrants***

The name Irvine is probably familiar to Californians. It has many ties to Calaveras County as well. Two brothers of Scottish-Irish heritage, James and William Irvine, came from Ireland to New York in 1846. Then in 1849 like so many others they came to California in search of gold.

The older brother James quickly found mining undesirable and found being a merchant more to his liking. He opened a store in Mokelumne Hill and shortly thereafter his younger brother William joined him there. William quickly took to mining and filed a claim in French Hill which proved profitable. With his promising early proceeds he moved on to El Dorado (later Mountain Ranch) and opened the first quartz mill in the state, along with a saw mill. He also owned a saloon and hotel. It is interesting to note that the first document in the chain of title to the El Dorado properties was a certificate signed by President Ulysses S. Grant. William, one of nine siblings, was briefly joined by two other brothers from Ireland, Robert, a clerk, and Samuel, also a miner.

The El Dorado sawmill supplied William's lumberyard, the first lumberyard in San Andreas, which was where he lived with his growing family. When he first lived in the San Andreas area he had boarded at a home owned by the Callahans. He married their daughter Jane, who had been born in New York prior to her family moving to California. William and Jane built their own house around 1858 which still stands today on Gatewood Avenue, now known as the Treat House.

Meanwhile older brother James had left the area and moved to San Francisco to open a general merchandise store there. Later he invested in real estate in San Francisco. He eventually moved to southern California. Descendants of that branch of the Irvine family are for whom the Orange County planned community is named.



**William Irvine, patriarch of the Calaveras County Irvine legacy.**

### ***A Miner's Life and Family***

Over the years William Irvine's name was associated with several ventures throughout Calaveras County, some good and some not. One noteworthy venture was the effort to move the county seat from Mokelumne Hill to San Andreas. This effort was principally financed by Irvine, which proved to be a poor investment. The most notorious enterprise he entered was the Morgan Mine at Carson Hill. Irvine claimed an owning interest in the reputed high-grade mine, and so did

Senator Fair. They fought a bitter legal battle over ownership for several years where more money was spent on legal fees than on mining. It is said that the matter was not put to rest until the principals, Irvine and Fair, were laid to rest, however that is not quite true. Rather, William Irvine and Senator Fair had lost their will to fight and it fell to their heirs to sort it out. The matter was not settled until 1908 by the heirs, yet William did not pass away until 1914.

Irvine owned much of the mining property in the vicinity of Carson Hill, and the locals disliked him greatly. In honor of himself, in 1896 old William Irvine changed the name of the post office for the community of Carson to the name of Irvine. In 1914 upon his death the residents voted and restored the name of Carson Hill to their post office. It has been known as such since.

William and Jane had five children, all of whom were born in San Andreas. Thomas, born in 1856, Carrie in 1857, William Henry born in 1859, Louis born in 1860, and Phoebe born in 1862 but died just nine months later.

The oldest boy Thomas followed in his father's footsteps and pursued a career in mining. Thomas was not as restless as his Irish immigrant father or uncles. He settled in Calaveras County and raised his family and remained here for the rest of his life, as did his family. In 1880 he married Mary Irene Hill (born of Stub Town, a mining camp near Altaville) in a ceremony at Fourth Crossing. Two years later at Fourth Crossing they had their first son Robin. Shortly thereafter the young family moved to Sheep Ranch where Thomas worked in the Sheep Ranch mines. On

January 7, 1884, their second child Lizzie Edith was born. Two years later the family gained a third child, Thomas Clinton who only lived 26 months. Lizzie was named for an aunt on her mother's side, but was referred to by her middle name, Edith, for the rest of her life. Her brother Robin was known thereafter as Robert, or sometimes Bob. The siblings remained close companions throughout their lives.

Irene aspired to live a more prestigious life than that of a miner's wife. She wanted to raise her children in better surroundings than the wild mining camp of Sheep Ranch. Some time around 1890 the family's fortunes changed, and they came by the means to move to Mokelumne Hill where they pursued the life of an aristocrat, which was more to Irene's liking. Irene's obituary noted that she spent her most pleasant hours among her beloved flowers in her park-like gardens at their showcase home. The source of this turn of fortune is unknown, but there is some speculation that it was an inheritance from Thomas' maternal grandparents, the Callahans, to whom he was particularly endeared. His uncle James who had made his fortune in Southern California had also died and left his famous estate to his relatives, of which Thomas would have had a share. Thomas continued to list himself as a miner on the registers, but his financial interests included real estate and mineral properties as well. In the early 1900s he became the deputy post master of Mokelumne Hill.

Irene quickly capitalized on her newfound status of the social elite. She dressed her children better than others in their class, and gave them expensive toys and articles unusual for children in a community still dominated by mining. Despite their mother's social aspirations, the children still played just like other children and with the other children of Mokelumne Hill, who happened to be the children of miners. Edith exhibited tomboy tendencies which characterized her flamboyant personality for the remainder of her life.

### ***The Young Photographer***

This well-to-do financial status allowed the family to pursue quality education and hobbies not readily available to the average Mokelumne Hill youngster. Edith acquired an interest in photography, probably from her friend's older brother, Frank Peek, who later

operated a photography studio in town. Edith attained pieces of the cumbersome photography equipment of the day. Her camera generated images on 8" X 10" glass plates. She convinced her father to allow her to have a dark room behind their house, really more of a lean-to. From this meager base she practiced her hobby on whatever was at hand by photographing her family, friends, home or horse and pets.

Robert and Edith attended Mokelumne Hill grammar school, and Edith graduated at the age of thirteen. She went on to attend high school in Oakland. On September 15, 1900, she was granted a teachers' certificate by the Calaveras County Board of Education. She was sixteen years old.

Around this time a consortium of partners incorporated as Standard Electric of California, later to become Pacific Gas & Electric. Among their ventures was the Electra Powerhouse located on the Mokelumne River, the first hydro-electric powerhouse in California. The project was constructed over four years from 1898 to 1902. In a romantic twist to the story, one of the partners was a real life Polish prince, Andre Poniatowski (see *Las Calaveras*, 4/1975). The company wished to chronicle their construction, so they hired young Edith and her friend Frank to photograph the progress. Commercial photographers were rare in those days, so her youth was really not so unusual. Edith and Frank knew the area and could travel about easily on horseback, and were at ease photographing miners and others local folks at work, so photographing



**Edith's class at Mokelumne Hill Elementary School. Edith is on far left, middle row, wearing a black collar.**



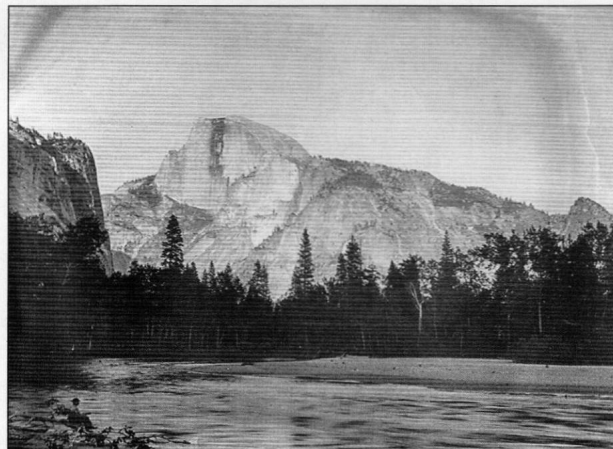


**Edith and Moke Hill friends. Photo by Edith Irvine. Edith has her hand behind her back to activate the camera.**

the powerhouse construction was easily manageable for them. Today almost 80 pristine photographs of Edith's survive, many taken from precarious vantage points to optimize the value of each shot. Clearly her eye for the craft was developing.

Edith expanded her subject matter as she matured. She photographed individuals and families in Mokelumne Hill upon request. She often photographed her own social events. Her pictures were well composed or exhibited an artistic flair. She traveled to Yosemite and photographed many of the famous landmarks with stunning results. Some believe that the Prince may have paid her to photograph Yosemite. Her photographs far outshine other famous western photographers who wouldn't be known for several more decades, yet her material remained largely unknown.

Despite her interest in photography and its apparent potential for income Edith pursued a teaching career. It is unclear as to when exactly she began teaching but she is known to have taught over several years in the Mokelumne Hill area. What is known is that she was a vibrant, if not flamboyant young woman. Oddly her mother did not want her to marry and



**Half Dome at Yosemite, with fisherman in left foreground of photo. Circa 1905.**

Edith seemed suited to that fate. She maintained her tomboy streak and often acted spontaneously. She was often recollected dramatically as people remembered her long red hair flying behind her wherever she went. Once she outright rebelled and acted against her mother's wishes and announced her engagement. The suitor was unsuitable in Irene's eyes. The engagement eventually broke off, but we don't know whose decision it was.

### ***San Francisco, April 1906***

Edith traveled often to San Francisco. She had relatives there and she had gone to high school in Oakland. Her father had business dealings in the city. She had any number of reasons for being in San

Francisco in the spring of 1906, and she always traveled with her camera. Stories vary as to what brought Edith to San Francisco that fateful day in 1906. One dark account says she was traveling there to assist her father in his court battles over the Morgan Mine issue. In fact all of those court records were lost in the earthquake and fire, which some speculate was why the Irvine heirs settled the matter shortly thereafter.

The more poetic story as to why Edith was in San Francisco in 1906 with her photography equipment is that she was embarking on a world tour. She may have been traveling to Europe, intending to go to Paris to meet some acquaintances of her friend the Prince from the Electra Powerhouse. The World Photography Exposition was to be held in Paris and the Prince may have encouraged her to show some of

her Yosemite photographs. His Parisian connections would certainly have opened some doors for her and possibly gained her the world wide recognition her skill deserved. Regardless of her agenda, Edith was traveling down the Sacramento River from Stockton on a steam packet on the morning of April 18, 1906 when the great earthquake shook the Pacific coast.



According to family lore, when Edith arrived in the damaged city only hours after the earthquake she immediately commandeered an abandoned baby carriage to carry her heavy equipment. She spent the day photographing the damage, then re-boarded the packet and returned to Stockton where she developed the pictures. After a few hours of sleep, she returned to San Francisco and continued to photograph the damage. She followed this routine for three days before she felt she was done.

The photographing of San Francisco immediately following the earthquake was very rare. Upon orders from the city's management, police and soldiers were told to censor if not outright stop people from photographing the damage so as to conceal the extent of the damage from outsiders. City officials did not want it known that the rampant graft and corruption of poor public works and building practices could have contributed to the extensive devastation. Some photographers had their work confiscated and destroyed. In order to conduct her photography, Edith had to avoid this obstacle as well as the rubble.

Edith abandoned her plans to travel to Europe if they had existed. She returned to Mokelumne Hill where she developed her dramatic photographs. Interestingly she showed them to very few people. Despite their obvious importance, she packed them away.

### *Life in Mokelumne Hill*

Edith continued to practice photography primarily within the limits of her community, however it never paid a solid wage. Her family's fortune was definitively gone, and Edith remained unmarried, so she pursued teaching full time. Both she and her brother remained living at home with their mother. In 1910 their father died. In the 1910 Register Edith listed herself as "photographer" although she continued to practice her craft only sparsely over the next few years as she was teaching full time in the two room school house in Mokelumne Hill. By 1920 she had packed up most of her photos and equipment where it remained apparently untouched for almost 60 years.



**Electra Powerhouse Penstock under construction. The penstock, with a vertical drop of 1220 feet, carried water to power the turbines.**

Irene raised her children in a coveted environment which may have fed their eccentric and solitary behaviors for most of their lives. Edith and Robert were their own best friends with few other close friends. Edith never got along particularly well with her mother, even though she remained in the same



**A makeshift restaurant thrown up amidst the earthquake rubble in an unidentified downtown area. Over 28,000 buildings were destroyed by the earthquake and fire.**



**The fluid nature of the shifting fault lines shows up dramatically in this view up Union Street west of Steiner Street.**

house. Edith never married although she occasionally “kept company” with various men. Whether these relationships never matured to marriage was of her choosing or her mother’s, we will never know. Robert, too, remained unmarried in accordance with his mother’s wishes until the 1940s when he announced his engagement to Ofa Hayes, a woman of 35, 25 years younger than him. Both Edith and their mother strongly disapproved of the marriage and forbid Robert from bringing her to their home, but by then it was too late as the blushing bride-to-be was already pregnant. Eventually Edith overcame her distaste for her sister-in-law, but their mother never did welcome Ofa. Very late in her life at the age of 86, mother Irene found herself in confusion as she was blessed with a grandson by Robert and Ofa.

By 1925, after almost 25 years in education, Edith was serving as a member of the County Board of Education, and was the principal of the Mokelumne Hill school. Her social involvements were few, although she was admitted in 1912 and remained a long-standing member of the Eastern Star, the women’s auxiliary of the Masonic Lodge.

By the early 1930s, in her mid-life Edith became afflicted with various illnesses that would plague her for the rest of her days. She began to lose her hearing. She developed a severe joint ailment that remained unidentified. Unable to diagnose the malady, her doctors provided her with prescriptions for painkillers. In 1939 her doctor diagnosed her with hemophilia, which effectively ended her teaching career.

Edith remained active intellectually. She was an accomplished writer. In 1944 she served as editor of the *Calaveras Weekly*, the newspaper published in Mokelumne Hill. In 1946 she had some poetry published in *Family Circle* magazine. (She often inscribed poetry in her bible). By this time her failing health was severely affecting her daily life.

Eminent archeologist and Mokelumne Hill historian Dr. Julia Costello found Edith’s reputation as that of an eccentric. She was often characterized as a privileged child of Mokelumne Hill, noted for her flaming red hair and her love of her dog, her horse, and her Model T. The latter two she often rode at greater than sedate speeds through town.



Edith was thought of as opinionated, and noted for her strong character, and not for compassion or any lasting friendships. She was remembered first for her flamboyance and as a long-standing teacher, and was vaguely recalled as a hobbyist photographer, but her photography was recalled seriously.

By the late 1940s Edith was addicted to the painkillers her doctors continued to prescribe for the joint pain. At one time she attempted suicide and Robert had her admitted to a hospital in San Francisco for treatment. The rehabilitation did not work, and unfortunately Edith began to combine her medication with alcohol. She was treated for alcohol addiction but that, too, was unsuccessful. She often took her painkillers, or handfuls of aspirin, with wine or other alcohol to hasten their effect. She sometimes followed the aspirin with hydrogen peroxide, believing the peroxide lessened the aspirin's damaging affect to her stomach.

By 1948 Edith's health had deteriorated to that of a severe alcoholic. Robert petitioned the courts and on June 8, 1949 they ruled Edith incompetent and appointed Robert as her guardian.

Robert and Edith's mother Irene was still alive but living in the hospital in San Andreas, praying to return to her Mokelumne Hill home. In August of 1949 Edith was visiting her mother in the hospital. Edith took a bottle of rubbing alcohol from another patient's bedside and drank it down, probably hoping for a euphoric reaction. Instead Edith reacted



**St. Francis of Assisi Church at 610 Vallejo Street with its Norman Gothic Architecture and twin campanile was rebuilt within the original walls.**

violently to the rubbing alcohol, and a few days later died on August 14, 1949, at the age of 65. Edith was buried in the Protestant Cemetery in Mokelumne Hill in the family plot. Her mother survived her by three more years, and died at the age of 92.

### *Reviving the Past*

Robert assumed possession of his sister's meager estate upon her death. He stored it until his passing in 1971. Robert and his wife Ofa had one son, Jim Irvine. Jim eventually came in to possession of what remained of his aunt's glass plates and photography equipment around 1988. Jim had been impressed with the photo-archives at the Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah, so it was to this institution that he donated the material.

The Supervisor of Photo-Archives, Wilma "Billy" Plunkett had the glass negatives printed. She was stunned with the subject and quality of the material. Ultimately she was so impressed with Edith's work that she decided to do her own master's thesis on Edith. Plunkett dedicated the next few years to further researching



**A view of the destroyed City Hall and its environs. It took 35 years to build at a cost of over \$6,000,000 and toppled and burned in one day.**



and documenting the impressive life and work of the greatly under-appreciated Edith Irvine.

Plunkett visited Mokelumne Hill and interviewed many people who had known Edith. Everyone remembered Edith as flashy, eccentric, and that she ran a strict but fair classroom. She found one particular challenge in tackling Edith's life reputation. People always recalled Edith as "just a schoolteacher." No one imagined Edith as an accomplished photographer, or anything more than a hobbyist photographer. Edith's artistic eye in capturing her images was clearly lost on the few that saw her photographs during her lifetime. Plunkett said it became "kind of a compulsion" for her to get Edith recognized as the outstanding photographer that she was.

In 1989 the Loma Prieta earthquake rekindled interest in the 1906 San Francisco earthquake and cast light on the newly discovered collection of first hand Irvine photographs. In 1990 a group who called themselves 'Friends of Brigham Young University' published a small book edited by A. Dean Larsen called *The Beautiful Illusion of Substance: Four Photographers and the American West*. This book

presented an effusive albeit inaccurate image of Edith as a bit of a flighty person, but clearly the star photographer in their collection. Although the book presented her fine images to the public, the text diminished her value by continuing to fuel the misperceptions of her as only a hobbyist. "Like many early photographers" the book said, "Irvine practiced the art and craft of picture taking primarily as a sideline or a hobby. She taught school for a living." Yet the collection placed Edith, the "amateur", alongside the great photographers Ansel Adams, William Henry Jackson and Charles Roscoe Savage. In contrast, in May of 1990 *National Geographic* magazine featured Edith Irvine and her photographs exclusively. The article printed one vivid picture of harnessed horses killed by bricks that had collapsed on them. This image has become her signature photograph. Later that year Billy Plunkett published her thesis, *Edith Irvine, Her Life and Photography*.

Many of Edith's photos have been displayed at the Mokelumne Hill library for many years. Brigham Young University was kind enough to share Edith's collection



**Draft horses still in their harnesses lie dead in a fish wholesalers' district along Sacramento Street and Montgomery Street. Surviving horses were so scarce that offers of \$1000 were made for a team.**

with the Calaveras County Historical Society and the Mokelumne Hill History Society. Edith was known to have taken many photographs but the glass plates are now lost to time. Today only 110 images of Mokelumne Hill (circa 1915-1920) remain, 79 from the Electra Powerhouse, and only 60 from the 1906 San Francisco earthquake still exist. Recent attention to these surviving photos and glass plates has prompted at least one person to rescue their personal treasure and bring them to an archivist for permanent preservation.

In January of 1992 *Las Calaveras* featured Edith Irvine and some of her photographs in an abbreviated biography of her life. In 2003 an historic fiction book was based on Edith's story called *Earthquake at Dawn*, part of the **Great Episodes** series for young readers. Some of Edith's photos are now on permanent display at Brigham Young University. Several periodicals, documentaries, and institutions of higher education have featured Edith's work. Plunkett said, "All things



**Refugees camped below Russian Hill with the few belongings they were able to salvage ahead of the fire. North Beach is in flames in the background.**

considered, Edith can no longer be considered 'just a schoolteacher'." Plunkett's desire to see Edith's work be recognized among the great early western photographers is coming to posthumous fruition.



**Stairs on Sutter Street lead to rubble-strewn pads with stark chimney towers. This view is toward the Call Building with Temple Emanuel on the far right. This was the neighborhood of Edith's uncle.**



The year 2006 marks the centennial for the Great 1906 San Francisco Earthquake and Fire. Local efforts to highlight Edith's contribution led to a collaborative effort between the Calaveras County Historical Society, the Calaveras County Arts Council, the Mokelumne Hill History Society, and the Calaveras County Library. This effort led to direct involvement with the world-wide official 1906 Earthquake Centennial Alliance. The Edith Irvine Exhibition was launched in San Andreas in April. From there it moved to the Stone Station Gallery in Mokelumne Hill in June, then on to Amador City for the months of July and August at the Whitney Museum which highlights women's art. The exhibit is currently on loan to the North Gate Library at the School of Journalism at the University of California at Berkeley, and is due to return to Mokelumne Hill in October. The exhibit is designed to be portable so that it may easily be loaned to other institutions or venues for display and education. Parties interested in sponsoring or displaying the exhibit, and keeping Edith's fine work alive here locally, should contact

the Mokelumne Hill History Society Archivist at (209) 286-1182.

Edith is believed to have been the only known female photographer of the great earthquake. Billy Plunkett feels that Edith's work was every bit as good if not better than that of any of the published photographers. Plunkett has speculated that had Edith published her work rather than packed it away, she would have been famous almost a century earlier. We could not agree more. Instead, she is our Mokelumne Hill gem. And if Edith's grandfather hadn't irritated so many people in his day, perhaps Calaveras County would still have a community named Irvine, too.

*Las Calaveras* thanks the Mokelumne Hill History Society and Brigham Young University for this issue. *Las Calaveras* is grateful for the efforts of the (late) George Hoepfer, and the research and assistance of Wilma "Billy" Plunkett, and Dr. Julia Costello and colleagues, Cate Culver, and the photo assistance of Wally Motloch; and most especially the Mokelumne Hill History Society who made this local exhibit possible. All photos by Edith Irvine are



**Little is left in the vicinity of Chinatown and Telegraph Hill; view is from above California and Stockton Streets. Masts of docked ships can be seen behind the steeple of the collapsed Hall of Justice.**



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## **LOUISE CUNEO GREENLAW, 1909–2006**

**T**his past summer Calaveras County and the Historical Society lost a dear friend, Louise Greenlaw. Louise passed away quietly at her picturesque Calaveritas home just one day shy of her 97th birthday.

Louise Margaret Cuneo was born in Fricot City and spent most of her life close by in Calaveritas. She graduated from Calaveras High School in 1927. “Young ladies could only be a teacher, a nurse, or a stenographer then” she recently recalled, which turned out to be fortunate indeed. Louise wanted to be a teacher and in fact turned out to be a fine one. She received a teaching degree from the University of California at Berkeley and taught at various assignments until she landed right back at Calaveras High School where she taught from 1952 until her retirement in 1973.

Louise was athletic as well as academic. She played sports in high school and went on to coach sports at Calaveras High. While coaching she earned the nickname “Greenie” from her students. Her athleticism proved useful over the years as she went on to run cattle on her family property in Calaveritas, although it is often said that lines of bull run freely in Calaveritas.

Louise loved to show off her beautiful Calaveritas home, the family ranch, the Costa



store, or share a glass of wine or some vegetable seeds or a family recipe with guests. Everyone was welcome in her home, and everyone left with a little more knowledge about Calaveras County. She always had a piece of wisdom to share. She gave useful advise such as when to plant your sweet peas (November) or how to identify your wine glass in a crowded room (the full one).

Louise was an active member and supporter of the Historical Society. She often hosted the society’s meetings in her lovely gardens on a summer evening. She was often called upon to provide input for *Las Calaveras* and could be counted on as an accurate source. But her greatest contribution to the society is probably as the longest serving Museum Coordinator, a position she held for over a decade. If she couldn’t find a volunteer to open the museum she would come down and do it herself.

Louise will be remembered for her fun character, her love of family traditions, sense of humor, and excellent memory. Everyone who had the fortune to have met her felt touched by someone special. We will all miss this fun, fine lady. Let’s lift a glass of home-made wine to her!

# Calaveras County Historical Society

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## Officers and Directors

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The Calaveras County Historical Society is a non-profit corporation. It meets on the fourth Thursday of each month in various communities throughout the County. Locations and scheduled programs are announced in advance. Some meetings include a dinner program, and visitors are always welcome.

The Society operates the Calaveras County Museum which is open daily from 10:00 to 4:00 in the historic County courthouse located at 30 Main Street in San Andreas.

The Society's office is located in historic San Andreas, the Calaveras County seat. Visitors are always welcome to stop by the office for assistance with research, and are encouraged to visit the museum while in the area. The office is open Monday through Friday from 8:30 to 4:00, and the telephone number is (209) 754-1058, or contact us at: CCHS@goldrush.com.

## New Members

The Historical Society welcomes the following new members:

### *June 2006*

Hazel Fischer School, Avery  
Randy Sparks, Mokelumne Hill  
Ken, Liz & Angie Markham, Mountain Ranch

### *July 2006*

Vera Lois Holden, Atascadero  
Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints,  
Salt Lake City, Utah  
Richard Reynolds, Livermore  
M. Kat Anderson, Davis

### *August 2006*

Joan McNamara, Pioneer  
Mary E. McNamara, San Francisco  
Ralph A. Clark, Castaic  
Elizabeth Newman, Jamestown  
Ron Proctor, Sonora

### *Converted Memberships to Lifetime*

Lincoln & Suzie Russin, Mountain Ranch  
Richard & Maureen Elliott, Murphys  
Ted & Lucille Fenner, Mokelumne Hill  
Frances Rousey Strebeck, Bakersfield  
John & Liz Valentine, Mokelumne Hill  
Mozelle Rolleri, Angels Camp  
Arturo Salazar & Kitchell F. Brown,  
Mountain Ranch  
James R. Valentine, Carmel

## Donations

The Historical Society is grateful for the following donations:

### *July 2006*

Papers from the Elsie Burns estate—Elizabeth Fischer,  
San Diego

### *August 2006*

Journal from Hawk Eye House and Selig Brothers  
Wholesale Tailors 1925—Jody Taylor, Double Springs