

73

7/6/18 Jerry H.
① Copy/scan - Acid free paper
② Index - Whitson = Councilman
- Whaley = City Clerk (letters & cemetery)
③ History Mt Hope - Online
(w) Whaley letters - (5) Horton born
Union, CT

A SHORT HISTORY OF MT. HOPE CEMETERY

At a meeting of citizens of San Diego, called at Gregg's Hall, in New San Diego, this 23rd day of October, A. D. 1869, at 7:00 P.M., the following proceedings were had: A committee was appointed to discuss the establishment of a public cemetery. A. E. Horton, ESQ. was elected Chairman of the meeting.

Be it Resolved by the people of San Diego, in mass meeting assembled,

- 1st. That the establishment and opening of a public cemetery in San Diego is a matter of immediate and pressing necessity.
- 2nd. The sanitary considerations require that such cemetery should be distant, not more than four, nor less than three miles from the shores of San Diego Bay.
- 3rd. That a committee of five be appointed by the Chairman to take this whole matter into consideration, take such action as may be deemed expedient, including a conference with the City Trustees, and report at some subsequent meeting of citizens, to be called by such committee for that purpose.

The committee was thereupon discharged.

THUS MT. HOPE CEMETERY HAD ITS BEGINNING:

The first interments took place in the latter part of 1869.

FOLLOWING ARE EXCERPTS TAKEN FROM A COMPILED HISTORY OF MT. HOPE CEMETERY WHICH HAS BEEN KEPT FOR MANY YEARS IN THE CEMETERY VAULT.

Thursday, January 6, 1870. As early as possible this cemetery should be enclosed. Friends will thus be encouraged to ornament the graves of their dead. It will prevent also anything revolting in the way of the desecration of graves by animals.

January 4, 1872. At the meeting of the Board of City Trustees, Present: McLellan and McKean--- the map of the City Cemetery made by Mr. M. G. Wheeler was accepted and declared the official map. A resolution was passed fixing the prices of lots at from \$5.00 to \$20.00., according to size and location; all monies received from the sale of lots to be applied exclusively to the improvement of the cemetery. An appropriation of \$20.00., to be expended in resetting the flag staff in the Plaza at Old Town, was made.

Friday, September 12, 1873. Since the first of June, of this year, there have been but five interments in Mount Hope Cemetery in this city. Four children and one adult.

Death being caused by: one stillbirth, one relapse from measles contracted elsewhere, one diarrhea, and one inanition; the adult died from rupture of the heart.

Water was struck in the well at Mount Hope Cemetery, Thursday, November 13, 1873, at a depth of one hundred feet. It is intended to sink the well about ten or fifteen feet further. The water is said to be of a very fine quality. The Directors propose to purchase a small steam engine to pump the water into a reservoir from which the grounds will be irrigated.

Sunday, May 9, 1875. The following article was written by the San Diego Union Editor:

We have seen a system of records of burials for Mount Hope Cemetery, of this city, which commends itself as perfect. It is precisely the system of records which should be kept by all cemetery associations. All places within the municipal limits where burials are made should be regulated so far by city ordinance as to compel those societies having them in charge to keep such a record of interments, and burials should be prohibited outside the places designated by ordinance. The municipal administration should embrace a cemetery department, having supervision of all cemeteries, from which all permits for burials should be obtained, and with which certificates of death should be filed. A perfect system put in force now, will prove of the greatest value and interest in the future.

NOTE* Thru the many years of Mount Hope Cemetery's existence, the records have been continually improved until the present time. In the first part of 1949, a completely new method of keeping records was installed, believed to be one of most accurate and thorough methods developed to date, anywhere in existence. This system was developed and copyrighted by the present cemetery manager, Randall L. Taylor.

Mt. Hope Cemetery is the final resting place of practically all of the old time pioneers of San Diego.

Mt. Hope Cemetery is a city-owned cemetery, maintained and operated as a non-profit institution, and although the requirements are very low per square foot of ground, the entire amount derived from sale of ground was at one time deposited in a perpetuity fund, doubly guaranteeing continued care of the cemetery.

NOTE* Today, 50% of the sale price of each grave is deposited in the Endowment Care fund. This is considerably more than state law requirements. Thereby again insuring continued upkeep of the cemetery.

The city has always been interested in cemeteries, because the cemetery in Presidio Park, the first one established in the entire West, was in reality owned by the entire population at that time. The second cemetery was likewise cared for by the City of San Diego.

Mt. Hope Cemetery has reserved a special plot wherein are buried Chinese. Many of the bodies are removed at ten or fifteen year intervals and removed to China. This however is not done as much in recent years as in the past.

The City of San Diego has always been in the cemetery business. From the first known Indian burials in what is now Presidio Park; the burial ground of the malnutrition victims from the ship of the first settlers, in the Franciscan Gardens, also in Presidio Park; the El Campo Santo and Mission Hills Cemeteries, down through the years to 1869, the date Mt. Hope Cemetery was declared a burial ground.

So you see, from the first days of settlement to the present time, the City of San Diego has always taken care of its citizens.

To this book will be added from time to time any written or pictorial information which will be of interest to the cemetery and the people.

Hillcrest's Founder, 92, Dies In L.A.

William Wesley Whitson, 92, who founded the Hillcrest section of San Diego in 1907, died Saturday at his Los Angeles residence.

Whitson maintained a home here at 1888 Alta Mira Pl., but lived most of the last five years in Los Angeles.



He came to San Diego from northern California by boat in 1886. In 1907 he purchased 40 acres, bounded by First, Sixth and Uni-

versity avenues and Lewis street, and formed the Whitson Co., a corporation. The land was subdivided, leased and sold.

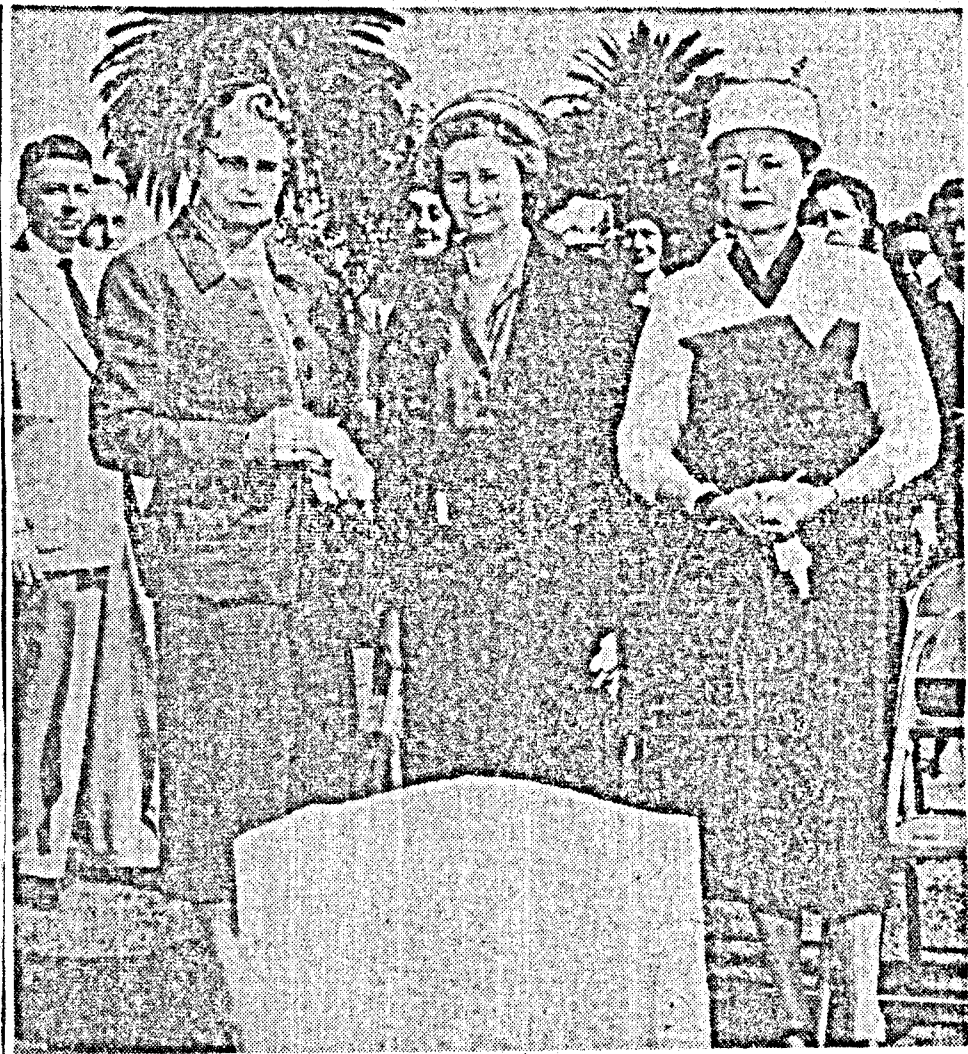
Whitson was the first San Diego County coroner and later served as a court reporter and city councilman.

Born in Iowa, Whitson came to California at the age of 3 in 1869. In his youth he lived with his parents at Smith River, Calif., where his father operated a small lumber mill. His uncle, John Whitson, founded the town of Selma, Calif.

Survivors include a son, Robert D. of San Diego; five grandchildren, Robert D. Jr. of San Diego, Louis C. of San Diego, William Wesley II who is with the Army near Frankfurt, Germany, Robert S. Smith, recently appointed personnel director of Santa Barbara County, Mrs. Audrey Diana Smith Grayson of San Diego, and six great grandchildren.

Services will be at 11:30 a.m. Wednesday at Johnson-Saum & Knobel Mortuary. Interment will be at Mt. Hope Cemetery.

October 24, 1957



—San Diego Union Staff Photo

Tribute is paid to Alta Hulett, America's first woman lawyer, by from left Judge Madge Bradley, Josephine Irving and Elizabeth McPhail, at ceremonies yesterday unveiling monument at pioneer's grave at Mount Hope Cemetery. Dedication was project of Women Lawyer's Club.

8-15-1958

Butler Boyd Dies; Pioneer Engineer

Butler B. Boyd, 79, of 4985 Saratoga Ave., Otay, one of the contractors in the building of the B Street Pier, died yesterday at a hospital. Private memorial graveside services will be at 2:30 Friday at Mount Hope Cemetery. Bonham Brothers Mortuary will be in charge.

A civil engineer, Boyd was born in Otay Valley.

Receiving his civil engineering degree from the University of California, Boyd spent six years locating and constructing Western Pacific railroad lines through the Feather River Valley.

He entered the general contracting business in 1910 and built one of the first roads into the Grand Canyon.

Survivors include his widow, Madge; two daughters, Mrs. Madelyn Dibble and Mrs. Marian Ferguson, both of San Diego, and six grandchildren.

SILAS ST. JOHN



1835 - 1919

PROFILE OF A PIONEER

Silas P. St. John helped make history when he rode the Carriso to Yuma leg of the first overland of "Jackass" mail route from San Diego to the east in September, 1857. He died here Sept. 15, 1919 at the age of 84 and was buried in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

San Diego had its first mail uproar Aug. 31, 1857, when the first Jackass mail arrived from San Antonio. San Antonio to San Diego in only 38 days. Optimists even predicted the mail could make it in 30 days when the route really got organized. This was not merely the first overland mail east from San Diego, but it was the first from the Pacific Coast.

In August, 1858 St. John nearly lost his life while he and others were locating the line and building stations between the Rio Grande and Tucson. During the night, the three Mexican laborers who were working with them, for some unexplained reason decided to wipe out the Americans. Their weapons were axes and stone sledges. During the ensuing battle, one American was killed and two were wounded so badly they died before help arrived. St. John also suffered severely. One axe blade had landed in his hip, while the swing of another had severed his arm between elbow and shoulder.

He bound his wounds as well as he could, and, pistol in hand waited for help. It was Wednesday night when he began waiting. It was Sunday morning when a road party arrived. Nine days after he had been wounded he reached Ft. Buchanan with the party where his wounds were treated and his arm amputated at the shoulder. In 11 days he was up and walking, in 21 days he rode horseback to Tucson, and in less than six weeks he left for the east.

From then on most of his life was spent in express service and Indian affairs, and in 1913 he returned to San Diego to settle down.

"Two Years residence," he wrote, "proves it superior to any other place I have known for a permanent home."



SAMUEL BRANNAN
1819 - 1889

PROFILE OF A PIONEER

May 14, 1889, Samuel Brannan died in the city of San Diego. For more than a year his body lay in the receiving vaults for want of money or friends to bury it. Finally, a man by the name of Alexander Bleden, bought a lot in Mt. Hope Cemetery and this unusual character of California's history was given a Christian burial.

In May, 1926, J. Harvey McCarthy whose father was an old friend of Samuel Brannan's, erected a small monument and caused this inscription to be placed on it:

SAM BRANNAN
1819-1889
California Pioneer of '46,
Dreamer, Leader,
Empire Builder

Sam Brannan was California's first Millionaire..he organized and was president of San Francisco's first vigilante committee... he published San Francisco's first newspaper... he founded the Society of California Pioneers... he was a member of the San Francisco's first city council and later was a state senator... he practically founded Sacramento, California's capital...

Sam Brannan once owned a fifth of all the real estate in San Francisco, he owned a fourth of Sacramento, He owned 160,000 acres of land in Los Angeles county, he owned practically all of Napa county, and he owned 2,000,000 acres in Mexico.

It was Sam Brannan, also, who financed the revolution in Mexico which overthrew Emperor Maximilian and established the present republic.

Sam Brannan was born in the state of Maine in 1819. In about 1845 Brigham Young started westward with his band of Mormons in search of the promised land. Brannan, as a presiding elder in his church, chartered a little ship "Brooklyn", took on board 236 Mormon and started on his search of the "promised land".

July 31, 1846, Brannan and his Mormons sailed through the Golden Gate. The day he entered San Francisco, he was rather an imposing figure.... only 27 years old, both of fine stature, broad-shouldered, deep chested, a head of shaggy black hair, bland features decorated with sideburns and imperial and flashing eyes. His dress was dandyfied, his speech bombastic, his manners coarse. His courage and generosity, however, were priceless. He was a natural leader of men, possessed of a real gift of oratory and wonderful voice. The population of San Francisco on this day in 1846 consisted of between 50 to 60 people, only two of whom were Mormons.

Brannan's enthusiasm for California knew no bounds. One of his first acts was the establishment of his paper, the California Star. It might be fairly said that his paper was the first booster publication. In 1847, he established a general merchandise store in Sacramento which was destined to become one of his own state gold mines during the gold rush days of '49. It was during these gold rush days that Brannan rose to one of the leaders in California, especially in San Francisco and Sacramento. When lawlessness became rampant in San Francisco, he organized and quelled it with the Vigilantes.

1852 proved to be the turning point of his career. He poured his entire fortune into Napa County trying to establish a Saratoga Springs of California. It proved to be a bottomless pit for his entire fortune.

Sam Brannan had practically financed the Mexican revolution by buying Mexican bonds. Then, broke and homeless, the miracle happened. The Mexican government paid him \$49,000 as partial payment on the interest of his huge loan. That was not the miracle. After becoming steeped in alcohol due to his misfortune, Sam Brannan, renegade, adventurer, rake and drunkard, took his \$49,000 and paid every cent of it on the debts he had incurred with one last final display of that great character which endeared him to the settlers of early days. He gave up drinking and again held his head high, only to be called by death, which overtook him in his 69th year, redeemed nevertheless by the power of his will.



PROFILE OF A PIONEER

GEORGE WHITE MARSTON

October 22, 1850
May 31, 1946

George W. Marston was just twenty years of age when he came by boat to Southern California in 1870. His first employment after coming to San Diego was as hotel clerk in the Horton House. From his twenty first birthday he was continuously identified with the mercantile business. On August 15, 1878, Mr. Marston entered business alone, establishing a dry goods and clothing store at Fifth and D St. The present large and handsome store building housing the Marston Company was erected in 1912 on C Street between Fifth and Sixth. From 1902 to 1905 he was a leader in promoting additional railroad facilities for San Diego, and he served as president of the San Diego Eastern Railway from 1905 to 1907.

Mr. Marston was never a politician, but he had a long and important official record in posts that carry no remuneration and offer opportunities for unremitting and most unselfish devotion to the public welfare. During the years he was trustee of the San Diego Public Library, served on the City Council, was fire commissioner, park commissioner, trustee of the State Normal School, associated with some of the state and national societies, and helped organize many of the civic and social institutions of San Diego.

As first commissioner of parks he was instrumental in realizing long cherished designs for making the city park one of the chief centers of beauty of San Diego. It is seldom, if ever, true that a great public development may justly be credited to any single individual. The history of the city park is no exception, yet in this instance, Mr. Marston is entitled to unstinted praise and lasting remembrance for his wise and generous help. He was one of the few who never lost faith in the possibilities of that large and arid tract of land. As in all such cases his financial contribution was of less value than the moral influence which it set in motion. While the history of the park reflects credit upon many individuals it will doubtless be regarded in the future as an enduring memorial to Mr. Marston's public spirit and civic pride.



THOMAS WHALEY
1823 - 1890

PROFILE OF A PIONEER

THOMAS WHALEY

Thomas Whaley was a merchant, brickyard owner, and city clerk. He died of a heart attack at the age of 67 on Dec. 14, 1890 and was buried in Mount Hope Cemetery.

A native New Yorker, Whaley was 25 years old when he left his home and sweetheart, Anna Lannay, to sail in 1849 with the first shipload of adventurers to leave New York City in response to the lure of the gold which had been discovered at John A. Sutter's sawmill. His passport described him as being 5 feet 5, with dark brown hair, hazel eyes, a medium forehead and an aquiline nose.

Whaley's wish was the same as the other adventurers - a fortune but he left gold panning to others after arriving in San Francisco July 22, 1851. Whaley started a general store and prospered until it was lost in one of overcrowded San Francisco's major fires of the hectic Gold Rush period. His store gone, Whaley saw a future in San Diego and at the suggestion of Lewis A. Franklin he came south and entered into a partnership with Franklin in a general store at Old Town. In a letter to Anna dated Nov. 1, 1851, Whaley described the town in greater detail:

"San Diego is an old Spanish town consisting of About two or three hundred inhabitants, situated five miles from La Playa, (the beach) where there is a small settlement of fifty of a hundred persons. In an opposite direction is what is called the new town of San Diego, which may contain a hundred inhabitants. This is distant five miles and situated farther up the bay. I reside in what is called the Old Town. There

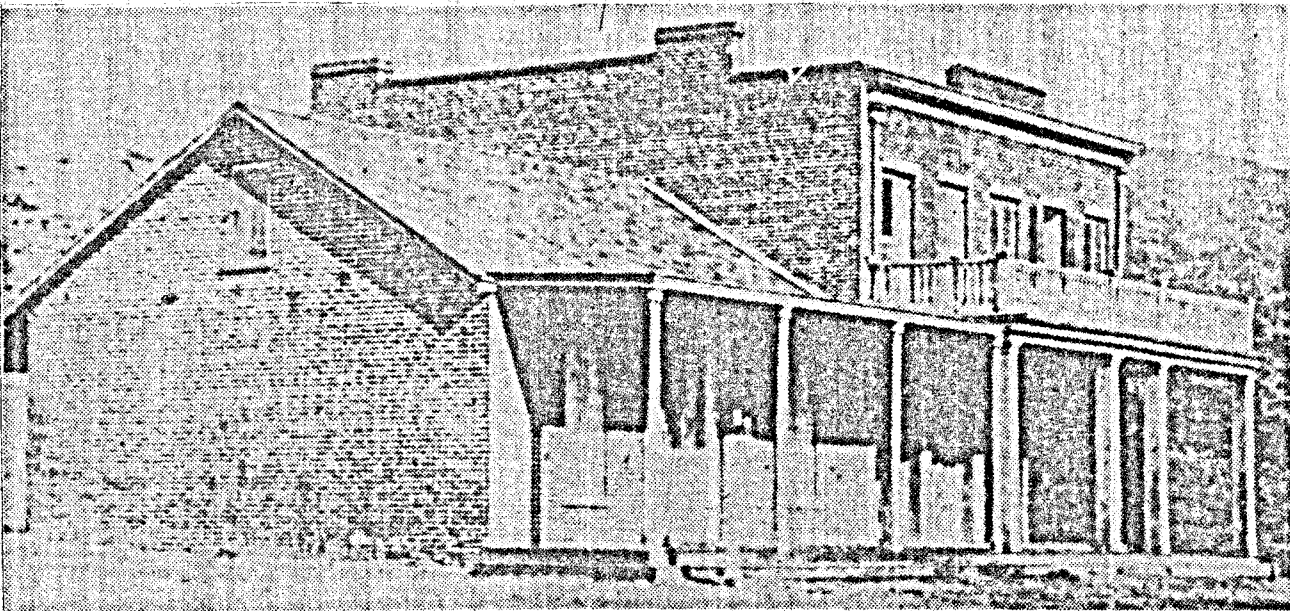
are some six or eight stores; two hotels; an apothecary shop kept by an old friend of mine from New York, Dr. Painter, who is the only physician, and three lawyers. The public buildings are the county courthouse and jail. The only place of worship is the Catholic church, temporarily in the house of one of the citizens until the new in the course of erection is completed. The old padre and his assistant officiate at La Misa (sic). There is nothing in the way of amusements excepting fandangos which are frequent....."

A month after this letter was written, Whaley wrote his mother and sister of the Cupeno Indian uprising. This was a short-lived affair which ended with the execution of Antonio Garra, the Indian chief, and William Marshall, a renegade white man involved. Garra's fate was told in a letter dated Jan. 1, 1852:

"Antonio Garra, their principal chief, was convicted and shot the day before yesterday, the painful duty devolving upon me as one of the twelve men who were ordered to execute the sentence."

Whaley was fresh off a ship from booming, wide open 'Frisco when he took a quill pen and set down his impressions of San Diego in letters for the eyes of his bride to be in far off New York City, Anna Lannay. The demure Miss Anna, then 16 or 17 years old, read of her future home and then carefully tucked the letter away in a trunk with a packet of others. The letters came with her when Whaley brought his bride to Old Town in 1853. Anna Whaley continued her habit of saving family correspondence in the years that followed, plus such 19th century mementos as theater programs, valentines, invitations, ledgers, notebooks, invoices, books and advertising handbills. The voluminous collection remained in storage unknown to historians, until two years ago when a descendant of Anna and Thomas Whaley presented it anonymously to the Historical Shrine Foundations. With preliminary sorting of the letters now complete, the collection has proven to be an outstanding historical find. For Whaley wrote and received detailed letters covering San

(continued)



WHALEY HOUSE (CIRCA 1870) . . . Hangings and Sunday School

Diego's business life in the latter half of the 19th century, its government affairs, weather, Indian troubles, townspeople and the rivalry between the Old Town and New Town.

Some letters Irishman Whaley sent his relatives and business associates contain derogatory remarks about a few of San Diego's early citizens, a fact which has caused difficulties. James Reading, president of the Historical Shrine Foundation, says these remarks were no worse than would be made by a quick-tempered man involved in competitive business who was writing a private letter. But because of them - and because some letters contain intimate family detail - the anonymous heir who donated the collection retained the right to censor them.



WHALEY HOUSE TODAY . . . Restored for posterity

Extracts of the Whaley letters were published for the first time, with consent of the Historical Shrine Foundation in the San Diego Union of June 14, 1959. They have been clipped and are stored in the Mt. Hope Cemetery office safe for anyone interested. The letters had been stored for years in two old trunks in the Whaley House at 2842 San Diego Avenue, Old Town. Whaley occupied a prominent place in early San Diego as did the Whaley House, which is said to have been the first structure of kiln brick in Southern California. It was built in 1856.

The house contained 11 rooms, including an annex used as a courtroom and for other purposes. One story has it that the legendary Judge Roy Bean, Texas' "Law West of the Pecos", visited the courtroom. In addition to being the first San Diego courthouse, the Whaley residence is said to have housed the first Sunday School here. It is believed to have served also as a general store, saloon, gambling hall, undertaking parlor, school and nursery at various times. The first official hanging after civil trial, took place in Whaley's yard before the house was built. The old residence was bought for \$25,000 in 1956 in a purchase authorized by the Board of Supervisors, and has been restored insofar as possible to its original condition. There are plans to open it to the public soon.

The Historical Shrine Foundation plans to publish extracts of the letters in book form. When this is done some of the gaps in San Diego's history between 1851-90, the city's formative years, almost certainly will be closed, or new light will be shed on known local history.

As Whaley's obituary in the San Diego Union put it, he was "closely identified with the progress and prosperity of the city." Whaley himself had written in 1851:

"San Diego is a small town inhabited by Californians, Indians and a few Americans. It is a place of very little business, Everything is quiet and still like Sunday."

And again on Sept. 25, 1856:

"I predict that San Diego with its climate and bay should become a teeming metropolis. It has the same possibilities as New York."

Virgil S. Kipp Rites To Be Held Monday

Virgil Sylvester Kipp, an attorney in San Diego, died yesterday at his home at 1516 Torrence Street.

Kipp retired in 1955 and since had a stamp and coin store at 1043 Seventh Avenue. He was a member of the California and San Diego associations.

Survivors include his wife, Louise; two daughters, Betty Clark and Jeanne Lynch of San Diego; two brothers, Byron Lemon Grove and Solomon of San Diego, and a sister, Mrs. Ruth Faust of San Diego.

Services will be at 10 o'clock Monday in Bonham Brothers Mortuary. Interment will be in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Mrs. Thimsen Dies
Ex-Church Secretary



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FRIEND OF YOUNGSTERS

75 Attend Rites For Uncle Charlie

Uncle Charlie, the beloved friend of Linda Vista youngsters who was about to have a pauper's funeral, was buried yesterday with full honors—a eulogy, flowers and a pretty gray coffin.

Uncle Charlie—Charles Boyd Stebbins—was laid to rest in Mount Hope Cemetery after a funeral in Calvary Southern Baptist Church in Linda Vista.

Three giant banks of flowers flanked his coffin. Fifty adults, and 25 youngsters of all sizes and two races, were in the congregation. Some of the mothers wept as they passed the bier and raised the little children for a last look at their friend.

KINDNESS LAUDED

The pastor, the Rev. Eugene A. Slone, thanked God for Uncle Charlie's "every act of kindness and thoughtfulness of children, all committed without expectation of return."

Among the pallbearers was L. I. McCurdy of 1636 Mission Cliff. Dr. McCurdy paid the \$515.20 funeral bill when he learned that the coroner's office was going to have to bury Charlie in a pauper's grave.

Mrs. McCurdy yesterday said Linda Vista folk have contributed \$36.13 toward the funeral bill.

She said the contributions included four cents from a little girl, a dime from a lady who postponed paying a library fine, and a dollar from a Navy wife who asked that the check be kept out of the bank for a week.

HEART ATTACK FATAL

Uncle Charles died of a heart attack a week ago aboard a bus. He was 70. Though he had become known for helping children's groups and organizing benefit shows, Charlie Stebbins had told little of his past in his five years in San Diego.

The public administrator's

office located a sister, Mrs. Robert Slaughter, in Salt Lake City. She said she could not attend the funeral. There are two stepchildren elsewhere in California.

Charlie lived in a downtown hotel and made a Linda Vista park bench the headquarters for his good works.

Mrs. Mary Garrettson Dies At 96

Member Of Pioneer Family Succumbs In Coronado Hospital

Mrs. Mary Ann Garrettson, 96, member of a prominent pioneer San Diego family, died yesterday at a Coronado hospital. She had lived at 3438 Meade Ave.

Mrs. Garrettson came to San Diego in 1891. Her husband, the late Garrett George Garrettson, was secretary-treasurer of the Garrettson Investment Co. of San Diego. He also was a Kansas cattleman.

FOUNDED BANK

Her father-in-law, Garrett Aquila Garrettson, was founder and one of the first presidents of the First National Bank. When he came to San Diego in 1886 he built the National City mansion which is now the Wilhelmine Home.

Shortly after her arrival here Mrs. Garrettson was taken into the exclusive reading circle which became the Wednesday Club. She had been active in the First Presbyterian Church and was first president of the church's Ladies Aid Society.

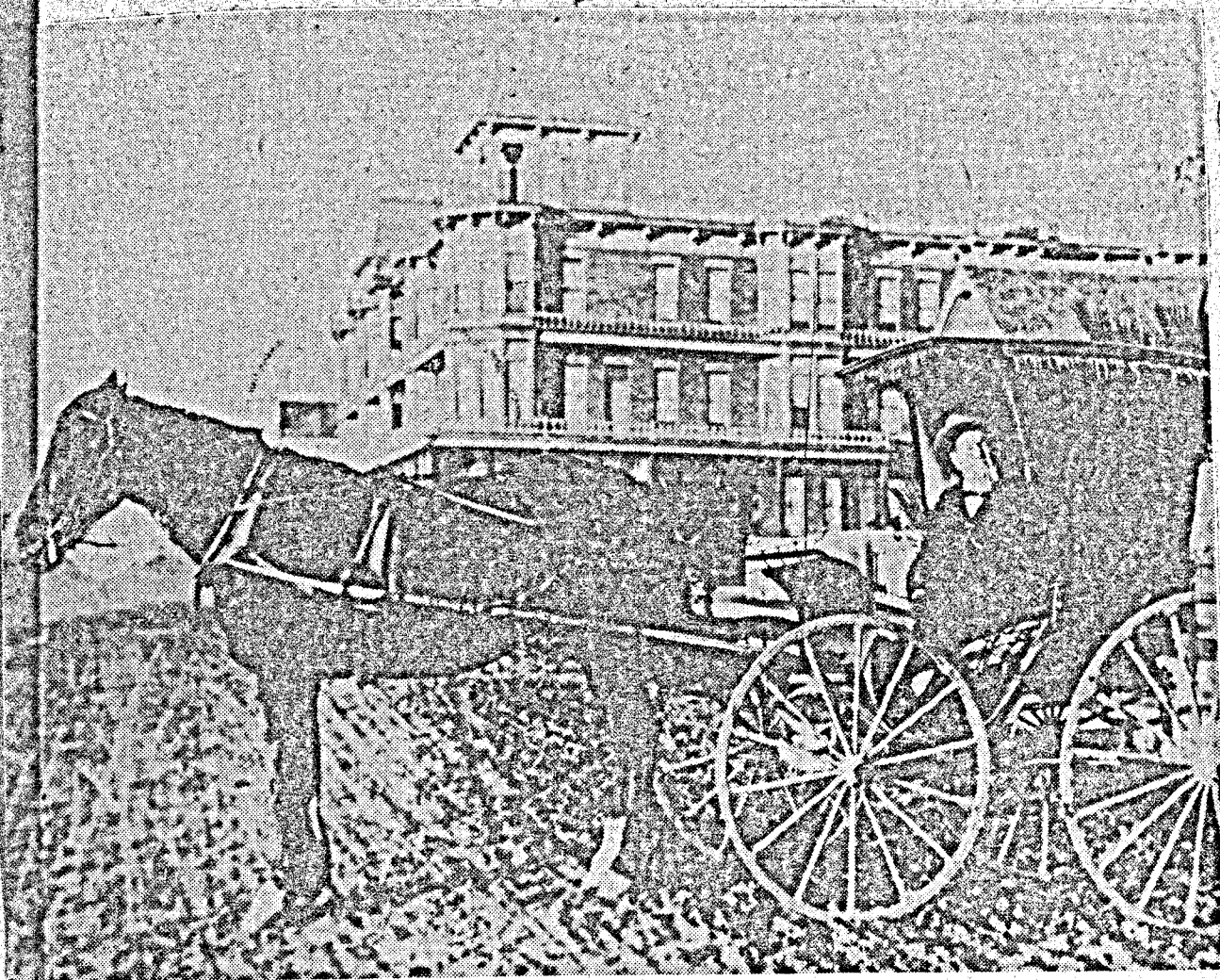
Mrs. Garrettson was an early board member of the Children's Home and was a founder of the Young Women's Christian Association here.

She received a presidential citation for her work with the Red Cross during World War I.

SURVIVORS LISTED

Mrs. Garrettson is survived by a son, George Aquila Garrettson, of El Cajon; two daughters, Mrs. Kathryn Stitt of Coronado and Miss Jean Garrettson of San Diego; six grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Services will be at 2 p.m. tomorrow at the Benbough Mortuary. Private interment will be at Mount Hope Cemetery.



GIDDY-UP—San Diego was a pioneer city with a future when this picture of "Father" Alonzo Horton was taken while he was in his buggy.—Union Title Insurance Trust Co. Photo.

PROFILE OF A PIONEER

ALONZO ERASTUS HORTON

October 24, 1813
January 1, 1909

Ninety one years ago a man, 56, got off the steamer Pacific, walked through the sagebrush to where the courthouse now stands and took his first look at the land. He decided it as a good place to build a city. He went on up to Old Town where the population then lived. He was not impressed by Old Town. "I wouldn't give you \$5 for the lot of it," he told Ephriam W. Morse, Old Town merchant. "Never in the world can you have a city here." Where, inquired Morse, could a city be had. "Right down there by the wharf," said the visitor. "That's the prettiest place for a city I ever saw." The date was April 15, 1867. The visitor was, of course Alonzo E. Horton. A few days later he had things arrange so land could be legally auctioned. His first bid was \$100 for a 200 acre tract on the bay. People giggled. When Horton asked why, he was told \$20 would be a good price for such a tract if it was level, \$15 if it was rough. "I bought 1,000 acres at 26 cents an acre," he wrote in 1905. He had started building a city.

He was not inexperienced at it. He had built one before, in 1847. It was, and still is Hortonville, Wisconsin. It hasn't done quite so well. Population last census, 1,081. The man who is known to San Diegans as Father Horton was born Oct. 24, 1813 at Union, Conn. After several moves the family arrived on the shores of Lake Ontario in New York when Alonzo was 11. His father went blind. At that early age Alonzo helped support the family by weaving and selling baskets. As a teen-ager he cut wood and sold it. As a young man he acquired a small cargo vessel and entered the wheat trade with Canada. He made several hundred dollars, sold the vessel, became a cooper. He was a powerful man, locally famous as a wrestler. The whole community was shocked when it learned Horton had been told by a doctor to go west or die from tuberculosis. He went to Wisconsin. He sold all his interests there in 1851 and came to California. He started a store in the gold mining country which he sold in 1856 and returned to the east. During the Civil War he wandered north to British Columbia, mined and traded in land but made little money. He returned to San Francisco and started a furniture store. In the spring of 1867 he was invited by a friend to go hear a man talk on the subject of what West Coast cities would become big. The speaker said that San Diego was one of the healthiest places in the world and that it also had one of the best harbors in the world. Horton couldn't sleep that night for thinking of San Diego. Next morning he told his wife he was going to sell all his goods and go to San Diego and build a city.

And he did.

SAM BRANNAN: THE FIRST FORTY-NINER

'Dreamer... Leader... Empire Builder'

Pioneer's Death At Escondido Ended A Destiny

By ALFRED JACOBY
San Diego Union Staff Writer

ESCONDIDO—The rays of the late afternoon sun were darting among the heavy green leaves of his fig grove here when Sam Brannan breathed his last.

Tired, but at peace after a score of drinking and rousing years, the old pioneer said little of the pain in his body in his last days. Instead, he recalled the good years, the wealthy years, the years of development.

HE HAD been rich and powerful; now he was poor and dressed in the cotton trousers of a pa-sano. His properties had once stretched down San Francisco's Market street into the fertile deltas of Sacramento and to the rolling hills of Napa County.

Now he owned but an acre of dry land planted to figs in a village 30 miles from San Diego.

ONCE HE had dedicated an elaborate family burial plot at his beloved Calistoga, a mineral spa whose name was a Brannan invention — the merger of "California" and "Saratoga."

Now he was to wait 16 months before a relative learned of his death and



—Photo at left, from a contemporary print; at right, San Diego Union Staff Photo by Joe Flynn.
THE GRAVE OF SAM BRANNAN IS IN SAN DIEGO'S MOUNT HOPE CEMETERY
Pioneer Californian was state's first millionaire but he died a pauper in Escondido.

buried the body in San Diego's Mt. Hope Cemetery.

AND IT was, too, to be 36 years before a two-inch slab of redwood that was his marker was to be replaced with a headstone. You can see it now, this granite stone. It reads — simply, but truthfully:

Sam Brannan
1819-1889
California Pioneer of '46
—Dreamer—Leader—
and
Empire Builder

Truly, Sam Brannan was a dreamer, a leader and a builder of empires.

HE WAS California's first millionaire, its first

wholesale land developer. He published the first newspaper in San Francisco, the second in the state. He presided at the state's first Protestant church service and was the first man to be tried (and cleared) by jury.

To one biographer, he was the first forty-niner. There were other things: He is credited with aiding, perhaps founding, the vineyards of Napa County. Many believe his fortune helped finance the Juarez revolt which overthrew the French in Mexico.

AND MORE: He founded the IOOF lodge in

San Francisco, founded the Society of California Pioneers, founded a bank and issued his own currency. He brought the Mormon religion to California.

And, too, he may be called California's first great pioneer who threw away a destiny into drinking.

BRANNAN'S last three years were spent here in San Diego County, mostly in Escondido. Because of this, and his grave at Mount Hope Cemetery, it was Southern California which provided the last act in his dramatic history.

It started in the Midwest, at Painsville, Ohio, where Sam became a Mormon after a youthful career as printer and land speculator.

FROM THERE, deserting a wife and child, he went to New York to found a church newspaper and become a leading Mormon.

These were exciting and critical days for the young printer-church leader. The Mormon Church, a power in Illinois, was meeting with increasing opposition and even violence. Other Mormon groups in the East

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SAM BRANNAN: THE FIRST FORTY-NINER

'Dreamer... Leader... Empire Builder'

(Continued)
were given not-gentle warnings. Finally, in late 1845, Brannan chartered a sailing ship.

PERHAPS in California, he told his flock, the Mormons could find a sanctuary.

Destiny had begun for Samuel Brannan, the last of five children born to an aging, drunken father and a youthful mother.

San Francisco wasn't the City That Knows How in 1846, when Brannan's Mormons arrived. It wasn't even San Francisco, but a recently Americanized village named Yerba Buena, for a bitersweet bush of the area.

BRANNAN quickly put his immigrants to work—clearing land, chopping wood, preparing homes. On Jan. 9, 1847—only 112 years ago—the first issue of his newspaper, the California Star, was issued.

Things boomed for Brannan, who apparently was a natural businessman. He became a friend of John Sutter and was a partner in the general stores of the gold country when the great rush began. He began to accumulate land in downtown San Francisco and purchased a fifth of Sutter's Sacramento holdings.

the Midas touch was gone. He was 64 years old and broke.

In 1887 he came to San Diego, attempted to sell the real estate and failed. Then he moved to Escondido, a broken man but cured of drinking, and according to his historians,

at peace. He sold a little real estate and puttered in his fig groves until his final illness.

WHEN HE died, the Deseret News of Salt Lake City, the Mormon newspaper, commented, with understandable bitterness:

"He had some redeeming qualities and it is to be hoped that these will outweigh the faults which were manifested in his adventurous and eventful life."

For 18 months his body was unclaimed until a relative sent \$60 to cover

fees. Not until 1926 was a stone erected.

THE STONE still stands on a slight hillside. In the afternoon sun the letters form shadows on the stone—but the message is clear:

"Dreamer... Leader... and Empire Builder."

THERE was trouble. Brannan had ended his relationship with the Mormon Church and was accused of holding back on tithes. He found himself married to an ambitious, social-climbing wife who hated the growing city and later went to Europe to educate their children.

When lawless and rowdy elements seemed to control San Francisco in the '50s, Sam Brannan was one of the leaders of the Vigilantes who brought law and order.

SAM'S fortunes reached a peak in the '60s, when he built a railroad and developed the spa at Calistoga. But it was there—where he spent more than a million dollars—that, as one biographer says, the wheel of fortune turned against him.

Later his wife, with accusations of infidelity, took a half-million dollars in a divorce settlement. And the final fall came in his love for whiskey and wine.

BY 1870 San Brannan, was a poor man who was rarely sober after the noon hour. In poverty and despair in 1876 he tried a new start at Sonora, Mexico, on lands granted him by the government. But

SAN DIEGO GRAVE

'1st Millionaire' Stirs Quarrel

A fight between Calistoga and San Diego developed yesterday over the remains of Sam Brannan, California's first millionaire.

Brannan is buried in Mt. Hope Cemetery, San Diego. The grave marker identifies him as "Dreamer—Leader—Empire Builder." He died in Escondido in 1889.

He founded Calistoga, 70 miles northeast of San Francisco.

The fight was touched off when Jule Ashworth, president of the Calistoga Chamber of Commerce, wrote Randall L. Taylor, superintendent of Mt. Hope Cemetery,

'Never Will This Be Tolerated'

Ashworth asked what measures would be necessary to disinter the remains of Brannan and move them to a shrine in Calistoga.

He said 1959 is the 100th anniversary of Brannan's founding of Calistoga and the move and reburial would be done with great ceremony.

Don Driese, president of the San Diego Historical Society, heard of the letter.

"Never," he said today, "will my group tolerate this. We'll fight it with every means at our disposal."

'We Erected That Grave Marker'

Driese sent letters to Ashworth and to Leo Calland, director of Parks and Recreation for San Diego.

"San Diego citizens erected that marker above the grave of this great fellow citizen of ours," Driese wrote. "We loved him here."

Ashworth, in an interview with the Evening Tribune, said:

"Sam Brannan was the father of our town. We are still a spa, a place where people come to relax and take hot baths, like we were when Sam founded our town.

"We're sending someone down there to see what can be done."

Brannan came to California in 1846, the leader of a shipload of Mormons. He settled in San Francisco, founded the first newspaper there, and was a founder of the Vigilantes.

R. T. Chandler, Writer, Succumbs

Author Of Mystery Stories Dies
At 71 Of Pneumonia In La Jolla

Raymond Thornton Chandler, well known mystery story writer, died yesterday in a La Jolla hospital.



Chandler, 71, of 824 Prospect St., had lived in La Jolla more than 10 years.

Chandler died of bronchial pneumonia. His secretary and manager, Mrs. Jean Fracasse, said the author caught a severe cold while on a business trip earlier this month in New York City. He returned here March 15 and was hospitalized Tuesday.

Born in Chicago, Chandler was educated in England, France and Germany. He worked as a newspaper reporter in England but once told an interviewer he was fired because he "couldn't remember details."

STARTED EARLY

At an early age, Chandler began contributing verse, essays, book reviews and special articles to daily and weekly publications in London. In World War I, he served with the Canadian Expeditionary Force and the Royal Air Force.

After the war, Chandler returned to this country but had to sue the U.S. attorney general to retain his American citizenship because of his long residency abroad. He worked at a variety of jobs in San Francisco, including the stringing of tennis rackets and as an auditor.

He became an executive of several independent oil companies. At 43, in 1931, Chandler decided he was not making sufficient progress so de-

ecided to make his living by writing.

Characteristically forthright, Chandler recalled last year that he bought a paperback mystery novel by Erle Stanley Gardner, made an outline of it and rewrote it five times to learn how to write fiction.

SOLD FIRST FICTION

It was in 1933, when he was 45, that Chandler made his first fiction sale to a magazine. It was a novelette, "Blackmalters Don't Shoot." Subsequently, he wrote the novels, "The Big Sleep," "Farewell, My Lovely," "The High Window," "The Lady in the Lake," "Red Wind," "Spanish Blood," "The Little Sister," "The Simple Act of Murder" and "The Long Goodbye."

Chandler created the fictional detective, Philip Marlowe.

"The Long Goodbye" won for Chandler an Edgar Award, given by the Mystery Story Writers of America group, which judged it the best such novel published in 1954. Many of his books were adapted as major motion pictures.

POPULAR IN ENGLAND

Chandler's latest novel, "The Playback," published last fall, is on the best seller list in England. It was dedicated to Mrs. Fracasse, who had been the La Jolla author's aide for two years.

Chandler's wife, Pearl Cecily Eugenia Hurlburt, whom he married in 1924, died in December, 1954. In March, 1955, Chandler gave up his residence here and sailed for England. He returned to La Jolla last August.

Chandler left no immediate survivors. La Jolla Mortuary is in charge of funeral arrangements.

Capstaff Services Set; Film Inventor

England Native Credited With Putting
Movie Photography On Popular Level

Services for John G. Capstaff, 80, a pioneer inventor in the film and motion picture industries, will be at 10:30 a.m. Friday in Mount Hope Cemetery with Lewis Colonial Mortuary in charge. He died Sunday in his home at 5151 Roxbury Rd. Capstaff



patented 80 inventions. In 1955 he was one of three persons, including Walt Disney and a French scientist, Andre Debre, who were granted honorary membership by the Society of Motion Picture and Television Engineers in recognition of "outstanding contributions to the motion picture industry."

He developed the first film which could be used practical-

ly by amateur photographers for color movies. He was generally considered the man most responsible for putting motion picture photography on a popular level.

Capstaff was born in Newcastle, England, and came to the United States in 1913 at the invitation of George Eastman, founder of Eastman Kodak Co., as one of the first members of the Eastman Research Laboratories.

He retired in 1954 as head of the laboratories.

He was an honorary fellow of the Society of Motion Picture and Television Engineers, which awarded him its Progress Medal and Pioneer citation, and was an honorary fellow of the Photographic Society of America.

Capstaff lived here 24 years.

He is survived by his widow, Mary, and three daughters, including Mrs. James Steiner of San Diego.

PROFILE OF A PIONEER

JOSEPH E. JESSOP

April 11, 1851

April 16, 1932

Joseph E. Jessop, an English immigrant, arrived in San Diego Sept. 9, 1890. With him were his wife, eight children and watchmaking tools. With him he brought a family tradition of fine craftsmanship in the jewelry business. The family watchmaking trade was started in Lytham, England a hundred years ago, (in 1860), by Mr. Jessop's father. At the age of 39, in failing health, Joseph Jessop, gave up his own business in England and brought his family to San Diego after a detailed study of the world's climate convinced him and his physician that San Diego's was most benign.

The family settled in Miramar on a ranch bordering what is now Miramar Naval Air Station. Jessop set up a watch repair bench in the farmhouse and also tried, without success, to farm the adobe land he had bought, sight unseen, in England.

In 1891, he opened San Diego's first watch repair and jewelry shop at 1317 F St., not far from the harbor that sustained the town of 14,000 persons. Jessop would row out to meet the sailing ships that anchored in the bay and repair the ship chronometers.

Jessop not only repaired watches, he made them. San Diegans came to recognize his skill, integrity and fair prices. The business grew and prospered. One by one, his five sons entered the trade.

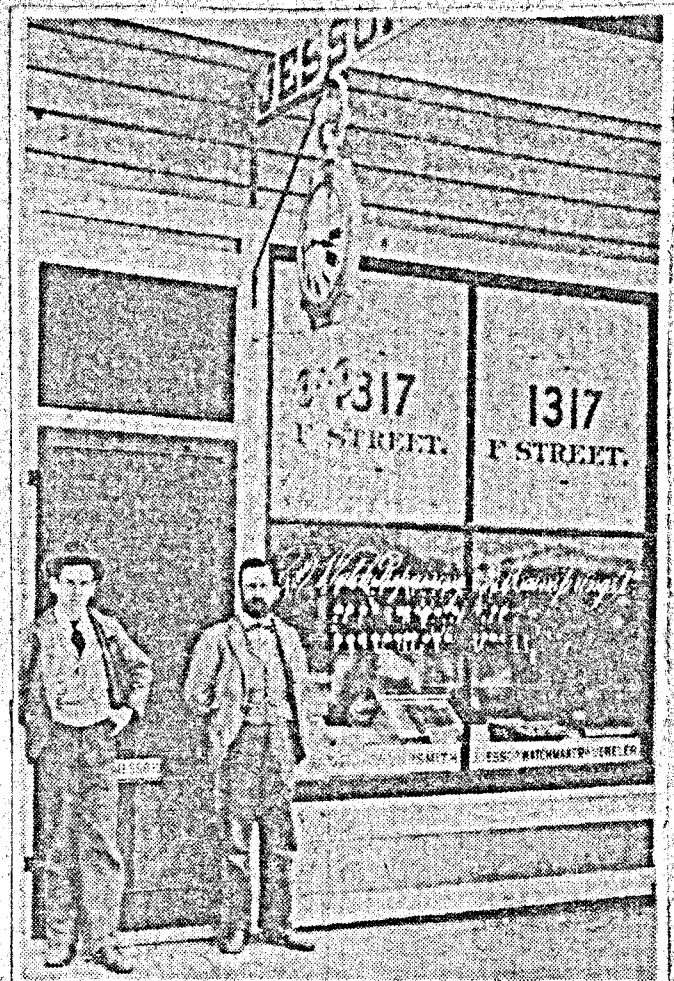
Eventually Jessop regained robust health. His asthma vanished, with the help of an Indian Herb remedy he favored. A strapping physical specimen, he practiced clean living and vigorous exercise. He kept close watch of the family diet, and forbade his children to eat candy. When he received boxes of sweets at Christmastime, he dumped them into the bay.

About 1898, the entire family was offered free ferry service for three years as an inducement to help populate the wilderness area of Coronado. Jessop tore down the house at Miramar and had it rebuilt on Coronado, where the family lived until the children married. As the years passed and the city's downtown area moved northward, Jessop relocated his shop, always staying close to George Marston's store. The jeweler moved to 910 5th ave. in 1896, to 952 5th in 1906 and to the present location, 1041 5th in 1927.

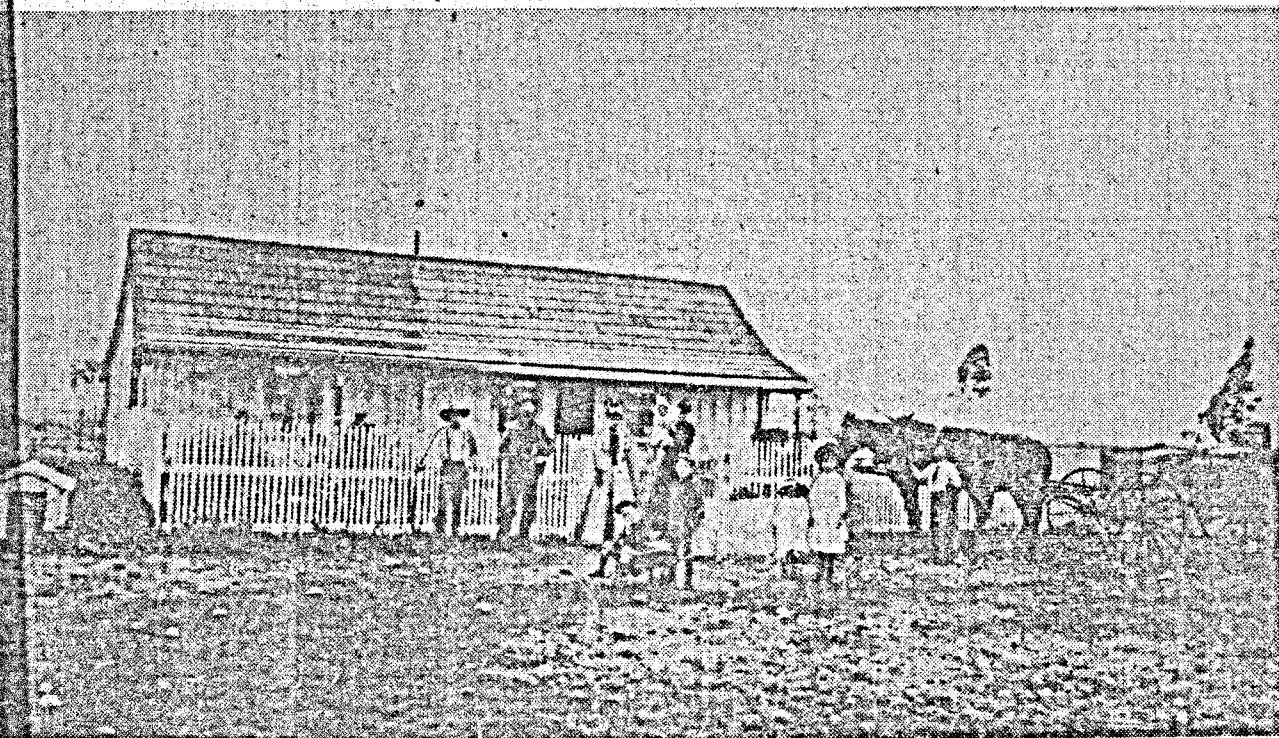
Today four of his sons and four of his grandsons direct the family corporation. Some of his great-grandchildren help out in the stores during summer vacations and Christmas seasons.

His sons still active in the business this year, 1960 are George, board chairman, Joseph President, and Dr. Alonzo and Richard, retired board chairmen. The grandsons are Arthur executive vice president George Jr, secretary, Richard Jr. treasurer, and Joseph Jr. who like the others is a director.

Joseph Jessop's richly useful life ended in 1932. He was fatally injured at the age of 82 when struck by an automobile while attempting to cross a street.



Joseph Jessop, right, and his oldest son, Armand, posed early in this century in front of city's first watch repair and jewelry shop.



First San Diego home of Joseph Jessop, English immigrant who founded a San Diego jewelry firm, was photographed in 1892. Farmhouse was on pres-

ent site of Miramar Naval Air Station. In the photo are Mr. and Mrs. Jessop with Armand, Emma, Linda, Richard, James, Fanny, Violet and Alonzo.

Polar Explorer Akerlundh Dies

Gustaf Kletus Akerlundh, 78, who was the last surviving member of Capt. Roald Amundsen's 1903 expedition to the magnetic north pole, died Wednesday night at his Tijuana home.

Akerlundh, who lived at Fifth and February streets with his wife, Maria, moved to Tijuana in 1941. He owned an upholstery shop there until he retired in 1958.

Akerlundh's family said he was an engineer on the polar expedition. He returned to his home in Stockholm, Sweden, after the expedition of the Norwegian explorer reached the magnetic north pole.

In 1926, Akerlundh came to Guadalajara, Mexico, with the Erichson Telephone Co. to set up telephone systems there. He lived in Guadalajara until he moved to Tijuana.

Akerlundh was an active supporter of the House of Sweden in Balboa Park's House of Pacific Relations, his family reported. They said he visited the park every Sunday. He also was a member of the Vasa Club of El Cajon.

Services for Akerlundh will be at 1 p.m. today in Goodbody's Ivy Chapel. Rev. Milus Bonker, pastor of the

First Lutheran Church here, will officiate. Interment will be in Mount Hope Cemetery. Akerlundh is survived by his wife; two sons, Carlos of Tijuana and Oscar of National City, and two grandchildren.