

**Interview with Eanne Woodruff Hampe, David Woodruff and Carolyn Woodruff, at the home Eva Carey Woodruff, Warmlands Avenue, Vista, California, May 25, 2002.
Interviewer: Kristi Hawthorne**

Kristi: Let's start off with your parents' full names.

Eanne: My mother's name is Eva Estella Carey, married Shirley Anson Woodruff February 28, 1937. They married at the Gospel Tabernacle in Carlsbad.

Kristi: Where was that located?

Eanne: At a building that is now the Boys Club.

David: Maybe, I don't know. It was in a building by itself at the time. It was later moved on Elm Street.

Carolyn: Elm Street which is now Carlsbad Village Drive.

David: But I can't tell you what the street name was, where it was.

Kristi: When were your parents born?

Eanne: My mother was born September 11, 1916 in Akron, Ohio and my dad was born March 4, 1915 in the San Luis Rey Valley. His parents were Clara Watson who married Will Woodruff. Will had no middle name. His wife was Clara Lameta Ann Watson.

Kristi: How did your parents meet?

Eanne: They met at church.

Kristi: The Bordens, Watsons were early members of the First Christian Church in San Luis Rey. William Webster Borden was a charter member. Was the Woodruff family members of that early church?

Eanne: I'm not sure. I know Everett was.

David: The whole family was in the Christian Church in Oceanside at Topeka and Freeman streets. They went to that church in the early years until some time in the 1930's they moved to Oregon and when they moved back --

Kristi: -- who is "they"?

David: The family, which was my grandparents, my father and my two aunts.

Eanne: Dessie and Laura.

David: And the other two were gone.

Eanne: Everett and Paul had already moved away from home.

David: They moved up there some time in the early 1930's. They were going to Oregon for the great adventure of the great Northwest and the Oregon Territory and all of that kind of stuff. It was God's country and all of that, but they found that it rained all of the time. They weren't used to that being from Southern California. The Depression was on and it was not all that great, so they packed up and moved back. Laura stayed there.

Kristi: Do you know how long they were in Oregon?

David: A year, a year and a half at the most. Then they moved back. Laura stayed there. She married up there, but much later. She was up there ten years or so before she was married. Or maybe even longer. I'm not sure when Laura got married. When they moved back, that's when they changed churches and they went to the Assembly of God church which was the Gospel Tabernacle in Carlsbad.

Kristi: Your father's brothers and sisters, what were their names?

David: The oldest was Everett, what was his middle name?

Eanne: Everett. His first name is William.

David: William Everett, he was born in 1900.

Eanne: April 15, isn't it?

David: Their next oldest one, the second one, was Paul.

Eanne: Roy Paul.

David: Roy Paul. I guess they liked to use their middle names. He was born in 1902. In 1904 Dessie was born, December 29th. Then Laura was born in 1906.

Eanne: July 3rd.

David: July 3rd.

Eanne: She's the same as Taryn.

David: Then my dad was born in 1915, March 4th.

Eanne: Those were Clara's children, but Will was married before.

Kristi: I didn't know that. Who was Will married to?

Eanne: Shipley. Abbie Shipley. They had a bunch of kids.

Carolyn: One.

Eanne: Mabel was the youngest. There was three or four that were quite a bit older than her, apparently, because Dad talked about Mabel being in the home and the others he never talked about.

Kristi: So, Clara Watson was married to Will Woodruff (no middle name) and Will was previously married to Abbie Shipley. Do you have any idea of what time frame that would have been?

Eanne: She died about 1897 or 1898.

Kristi: Where was she buried?

Eanne: I don't know.

David: They were from Illinois.

Kristi: Were they married out here, though?

David: No. That's when he came out here was in the late 1890's. I don't know when their anniversary was, when they got married, Clara and Will.

Eanne: They married in 1898 or 1899. It wasn't very long after Abbie died. Mabel was like two or three when they married.

Kristi: So did Mabel grow up with the brothers and sisters?

Eanne: Well, I think she started out with them, but I think then she went back to Illinois. Because her brothers and sisters were back there, I think. I haven't got a whole lot of information on that side of the family.

Carolyn: It seems like she stayed with Aunt Hazel and Uncle Paul for a little while.

Eanne: I know she stayed with Laura and Joe, after she was married and an old lady.

Kristi: Mabel is your father's half sister?

Eanne: Right.

Kristi: Did she marry?

Eanne: She married Bill Hall. They had three daughters. They lived in Morro Bay area.

Kristi: What brought Will Woodruff here from Illinois?

Eanne: What the trigger was?

David: I don't know, but I suspect that when his wife died, that's sort of what triggered the new life syndrome so he came West.

Kristi: He left adult children back in Illinois?

Eanne: I don't know how old they were, but they seemed like they were 8, 9 years old and the baby was only two.

Carolyn: Then, too, it might have been work.

David: I suspect that the kids could have gone to other family members.

Eanne: That was common.

Kristi: So he settled in San Luis Rey in what year?

David: In the late 1890s.

Kristi: There is a Fred Woodruff and a Sallie B. Woodruff buried in the Oceanview Cemetery. Any relation? Do you think they were here earlier? Maybe he would have come out here for that reason?

Eanne: I have not connected that name. No Fred's at all.

Kristi: So in any event William comes out --

Eanne: --No, Will. His name was not William.

Carolyn: But how come everybody called him "William" in the latter years?

Kristi: What's on his headstone?

Carolyn: William. No, it's "Wm", isn't it?

Eanne: I don't know. But that's what they called him, was Will.

Kristi: Okay, so Will, who is the patriarch of the Woodruff family out here, comes out to San Luis Rey. Does he buy property? He meets the Watson family.

David: Sounds good to me.

Kristi: I'm trying to pull the pieces together. How long did Clara live?

Eanne: She died in 1952.

Kristi: Did she ever tell you any stories about how she met Grandpa?

Eanne: She had had her stroke by that time.

David: She had her stroke, in what year was it? Early 1940's. I don't remember. She could not talk or communicate.

Carolyn: She was paralyzed on the one side.

Eanne: On the right side.

Carolyn: Then they made frames for her because she like to embroidery, so she learned everything to do with her left hand and they had these frames and stuff that they fixed so that she could embroider with her left hand.

David: She was wheelchair-bound all the time when we were growing up.

Eanne: Aunt Dessie took care of her.

Kristi: Where did Will and Clara live?

David: They lived, do you know where H.D. Brown lived?

Kristi: No.

David: The chicken ranch, it was at the corner of Mission and Academy, south of that. That intersection and then you go South, that was there old home place. That was where my Dad was born. That's where they sold, when they moved to Oregon, that' the property that they sold.

Carolyn: But they kept that one little acre or half acre, or whatever it was.

Eanne: No. Well, through the survey mix-up.

David: That was a fluke through the survey.

Eanne: They had sold it and then they found out that they hadn't really sold it because the lines didn't match up.

David: Then when they moved back, they lived in various ... I don't know. I know one place that they lived and that's in "modern times" back in the 1950's, where the Taylors lived.

Eanne: It was before that.

David: I don't know where they lived before that.

Eanne: It was before the 1950's. It must have been in the 1940's.

David: Did the Taylors live there?

Eanne: No, the Taylors lived there in the 1950's, but Grandma and Grandpa moved there in the 1940's.

David: That's where they moved to, but I don't know how long they lived there.

Kristi: Who are the Taylors?

David: The kids we went to school with. Larry Taylor, a boy and two girls, wasn't it?

Carolyn: Patricia, wasn't it?

David: Patricia, yeah.

Eanne: Yes, Patricia and I forget the other. Do you know where Old Grove Road and Mission is? On the south side there where they have the Anderson's place, where they tore it all down? Taylor's lived a little west of that.

Carolyn: Yeah, a little west, and you went on a little road.

David: A drainage ditch. You came out of the hill there, and there was a little canyon, culvert, but it came right between the two houses. The Anderson's were on the east side of that and the Taylor's lived on the West side of it. Well, that's the house that my Grandparents and Dessie moved back to in the mid 1930's. But I don't know if they moved back to that house at that particular time, but they did live there in the early 1940s.

Eanne: Yes, because we have pictures of Bill running down the hill.

Kristi: If your dad was born in 1915, then he's a teenager by the time they go to Oregon and come back. What school did he graduate from?

David: He went to Oceanside High School I think through the tenth grade, but I'm not sure if he went through the tenth grade or if he quit in the 10th grade, and then he went to work.

Kristi: How did he get to school?

David: He drove.

Kristi: Did he have a car?

David: That's a good question. I heard him talk, he started driving when he was 14. I don't know

how he got to school. I know Aunt Dessie taught in Bonsall, one or two years.

Eanne: I think Richard said three.

David: It could have been three.

Carolyn: I was going to say, it was more than one.

Eanne: In the old Bonsall school building. They've rebuilt it.

David: I know Dad used to drive up there when he was in the 8th grade. He talked about that.

Kristi: Being the youngest, was your dad --

David: -- spoiled?

Kristi: Yes, was he the favorite?

David: Yes. He probably was.

Carolyn: That's understatement. But I think Aunt Dessie is the one who spoiled him more than anyone else in that family.

Kristi: She was the older sister by how much?

Carolyn: Well, she was built in 1904.

Kristi: So by 11 years, and she coddled him a little bit?

David: Yeah, see his parents were in their 40's when he was born.

Eanne: Grandma was 43.

David: So, by the time you get to be a teenager, they were up --

Eanne: In their 60s.

David: It's hard to keep up with a teenager.

Kristi: Was Dessie married by that time?

Eanne: No.

Kristi: She didn't marry until later?

Eanne: 1946. April the 7th.

Kristi: What can you tell me about Dessie, her personality?

Carolyn: She had a great personality.

Eanne: She was a school teacher.

David: Yeah, I don't know really how long she taught. Do you know how many years she taught?

Eanne: I don't know how many years she taught, but Richard, in later years, would say "She kept me in line, she gave me a schoolmarm look."

Kristi: How did she meet Richard?

David: He came to the valley in 1929. I don't know if he purchased it then, but purchased land.

Eanne: Yes, he purchased then.

David: Or if it was 1934.

Eanne: No, he purchased it then.

David: Some time prior to that because in 1929 he started planting oranges.

Eanne: He was born in Orange County.

Kristi: Any idea why he came down here?'

Eanne: Just to plant the oranges.

David: To start out.

Eanne: He and his uncle scouted the place out and his uncle helped him get started.

Kristi: Do you know what his uncle's name was?

David: Percy. Was that Uncle Percy?

Eanne: No.

Carolyn: No, that's the wrong side of the family.

Kristi: Richard Williams' uncle.

David: He had an Uncle Percy. I've heard him talk of him many times and he'd go up with Uncle Percy up to the central valley up by Corcoran.

Eanne: That's not the one that helped him down here.

Kristi: When did Richard meet Dessie?

Eanne: I don't know when they met.

David: My dad was helping him, he started working for him at that time.

Kristi: Your dad started working for Richard?

Eanne: He gave him a job.

Kristi: When was that?

David: In 1929.

Kristi: So your dad was young.

David: That's probably why he quit school, he started working there.

Kristi: So your dad starts working for Richard and maybe Dessie met him that way.

David: And of course, when you don't have too many people around. The valley was very sparsely populated at the time, so you get to know people around you.

Kristi: Do you know when they married?

David: 1946.

Kristi: So he was around quite awhile before they got married.

David: He was a hard catch.

Eanne: He didn't want to get married until he was able to support a wife.

David: That's a very interesting concept. Back then, that's what they thought. They got married in our house.

Kristi: Was there a justice of the peace or a minister?

Eanne: Capers.

Carolyn: I think so.

David: I can't remember.

Kristi: From the Assembly of God Church?

David: When did this start? [the church]

Eanne: Yeah, Capers might still have been in Carlsbad because he was the first pastor in Oceanside, but that didn't start until September of 1946. A lot happened that year. I was born.

Kristi: Did they have children?

David: They adopted two. Catherine Clara and Florence Mae.

Kristi: Were these local girls or did they adopt them from an agency?

David: My Uncle Paul, was a doctor in the Bay area and he made the arrangements for the private adoption.

Kristi: Were they sisters or two separate adoptions?

Eanne: Separate.

Kristi: What years were they adopted?

David: They were adopted as infants.

Eanne: Catherine was born in 1949.

David: 1949 and 1951.

Kristi: Dessie couldn't have children?

Eanne: Well, she was older.

David: I don't know if there was ever a medical problem, of course they don't discuss that with us.

Eanne: But you've got to remember her age.

David: If you look at her age, she was already in her mid to late 40's.

Eanne: She was 42 because she was born in 1904 and she was married in 1946. So she was 42. Actually she was 41 because she wouldn't turn 42 until December of that year.

Kristi: How long after they married did they adopt?

Eanne: Well, Cathy was born in 1949. The reason they adopted was because of her, my sister Carolyn.

David: What they said was, "if this is what it's like to have our own genes, like go outside."

Kristi: Are you going to take that Carolyn?

Eanne: Yes! Mother had the three of us. I was nineteen months old when she was born. She was in the hospital and had spinal meningitis.

David: She was what?

Carolyn: Three months old.

Eanne: So Dessie--

Carolyn: Well, how it happened was Bill brought home pneumonia and I got it and it went into spinal meningitis.

Eanne: Well, you picked up spinal meningitis in the hospital. Today there probably would have been a lawsuit. She didn't have it when she went into the hospital but she caught it once she was in the hospital.

Kristi: What caused her to go into the hospital?

Eanne: Bill brought home pneumonia.

Carolyn: And I got it.

Eanne: So Dessie takes the baby home with her, because Mom had the seven year old and the four year old, and me, I was only 19 months old. So Dessie takes the baby home to care for her. I don't remember how long she kept her, it was for five or six months, I guess. We lived less than a mile apart so it wasn't like she was far away. Then when Carolyn came back home, Dessie missed her.

Carolyn: She said she was so lonely.

Eanne: She was lonely so they talked to Uncle Paul and started getting the adoption going and they got Cathy. Cathy was such a delightful child that they went with a second one.

Kristi: Cathy Liggett?

Eanne: Yes.

David: And like always, when you have one, the next one is the opposite.

Eanne: It's on tape!

Carolyn: It was him that said that!

Eanne: But they were very opposite. That's not necessarily bad.

David: No, it's not.

Kristi: Let's back up a little bit and give me the birth dates of the children of Shirley and Eva.

Eanne: Bill was born September 16, 1940, which is Mexican Independence Day.

David: As William Allen.

Eanne: He was named William Allen. Most of his young life, as on the pictures, it's written "Billy". So when he was young he went by Billy and as he got older he went to Bill.

David: They nicknamed him Woody.

Eanne: Yes, they nicknamed him Woody. Then David came along June 14, 1943.

Carolyn: Flag Day.

Eanne: Flag Day. You can see how he turned out!

David: I'm a flag waving American!

Eanne: He was named David Richard because at that time Dessie was going with Richard. Mother wanted to call him ... I have letters from relatives that referred to him at his birth as "Davy Dick".

Carolyn: That's what Aunt Dessie want to name him.

Eanne: No, that's what Mother wanted him named.

David: So now you can see why I have a very fond affection for Aunt Dessie.

Eanne: Dessie made out the birth certificate and named him David Richard.

David: Her thinking was, of course, that you do not officially name a nickname. Davy was David and Dick would be Richard. So, not a problem.

Eanne: So that's his story. I was born May 9, 1946. My name is Eanne Bernice Woodruff Swartz Hampe. Hampe is a German name. Then December 9, 1947 Alice Carolyn Woodruff was born. That's the four kids.

Carolyn: I do not like to be called Carol.

Eanne: And she doesn't like Caroline either.

Kristi: And you don't like Alice?

Carolyn: No!

Eanne: Although she went to school, when they moved into the Oceanside School District, the school insisted that she be called by her first name.

Carolyn: Which I did not like. I wished that mother would have put an "A" as an initial. But they wouldn't allow it.

Eanne: They wouldn't allow it.

Carolyn: I know, that's what I said, like they do now.

Eanne: The teacher said, "She's very inattentive. She doesn't answer to her name." And mother says, "Well, that's because she's never been called that. That isn't what she goes by."

Carolyn: When I went into high school, I finally got most of the people to call me Carolyn again. I don't even answer to people when they call me Alice. On insurance and stuff like that, I put "A. Carolyn".

Kristi: When was the first year you went to school?

David: 1949.

Kristi: Did they have Kindergarten or first grade?

Eanne: No.

David: No Kindergarten. We just went first through eighth grade.

Kristi: One teacher taught everyone?

Eanne: Yes.

Kristi: Who was the teacher?

Eanne: Mrs. Cass.

David: Mrs. Cass at that time. Agnes B. Cass. She lived in Carlsbad and drove out to the school every morning. She was the teacher, she was the principal, she was the superintendent. She was the vice-principal.

Eanne: The disciplinarian, the custodian.

David: It was a one-room school, one teacher.

Eanne: She was playground supervisor.

Kristi: And the nurse!

David: The whole ball of wax.

Kristi: How old was she?

David: She taught for fifteen years at the school and when she retired in 1954 ... I was in the fifth grade.

Kristi: Did everyone like her?

Carolyn: Everybody loved her. The reason I can say that, is because Dad being on the school board, he would be out in the field and Mother would have to go and do things down in San Diego for the School District, and so I got to go to the school and they would babysit me.

Kristi: How old were you?

Carolyn: Four.

Eanne: But she wasn't old enough to go to school.

Carolyn: I wasn't old enough to go to school, but I got to go and I got to be in all the clubs that the kids had. That's how I can say that they all liked the teacher.

Kristi: Can you describe the interior of the school?

David: It was all one big room. Almost square, rather than rectangular. The pictures that you have of the school have an entry way where you walk up the stairs and there's an arch and a hallway. From the hallway to the left was a restroom. To the right was another room, which was called the library. There were some books and you could do some reading in there.

Eanne: The equipment, like baseballs and volley balls were kept there.

David: All kinds of stuff was in there. The main classroom was one big room.

Eanne: That's why they called it a one-room school!

David: As you walked into the center of the building, basically that would be a dividing point where on the left hand side as you walk in, was where all of the desks were and the windows were on that side, as you can in the pictures. To the right hand side of that middle line was where you did things in groups, reading groups. There were chairs, tables, there were chalkboards, there were maps you pulled down and that kind of thing.

Kristi: Who did you go to school with?

Eanne: Well, there were the Adams children, Walter, Janice and Linda. There were the Taylors, Patricia and Larry.

David: Larry, Patricia and Gail.

Carolyn: There was us kids.

David: Then there were the Jones. Janet Jones was the oldest and Davey Jones was a younger brother. Then the Clarks. The oldest was Nancy and then Shirley.

Carolyn: No, Shirley was the oldest.

David: Nancy and then Shirley and then Hazel and then Hal. It seems like they had one more.

Eanne: No, Hal was the baby.

David: Okay, that's four of them.

Carolyn: Three girls and a boy. Harold, or Hal, was a little younger than me.

Eanne: No, he wasn't.

Kristi: What was the age range?

David: One to Eighth grade. The years that I was there, there would generally be one class that was not represented. Mine was a large class. There was four of us that was in the class that I can remember.

Eanne: It was you and Walter and

David: Hazel.

Eanne: Hazel and Frankie.

David: Mar Ilda Barton.

Eanne: Then her younger sister Marilyn.

Kristi: How far away was your house from the school?

Eanne: I don't know. You can measure it, the road is still there.

David: Roughly half to three-quarters of a mile.

Kristi: Did you walk it?

David: Walked it.

Eanne: Until we got bicycles.

Kristi: What year did you get bicycles?

David: 1956.

Carolyn: 1956 or 1955 because I remember Dad and Uncle Richard fixed a bar thing--

Eanne: Seat.

Carolyn: Seat, on the back of David's bicycle and that's how I rode and Mom fixed a little pillow and stuff it and I had that on top of the seat and I rode on that and held on to David.

Kristi: Your dad was the youngest, and he was spoiled, and you being the youngest were you spoiled as well?

David: Absolutely.

Carolyn: Well, they say yes, but Mom always said she was bound and determined not to have one that was spoiled.

Eanne: Boy, did she miss something.

David: That was her desire but she failed.

Carolyn: I feel like I wasn't but they think I was.

David: You be the judge.

Kristi: On rainy days would your Dad give you a ride to the school?

David: Most of the time if it was really raining, we'd get a ride. Sometimes we got a ride from people that lived further away, they'd pick us up on the way. But most of the time we walked.

Kristi: What time did school start?

David: Nine o'clock.

Eanne: Nine to three, except for the 2nd and 3rd grades. They got out at 2:00. The older ones had to stay until 3:00.

David: 3:30.

Eanne: Yeah, 3:30. We had an hour and a half we had to wait.

David: When I graduated from 8th grade that was the last year the school operated.

Kristi: What did you do for lunch? Did you pack your lunches?

Eanne: Yes. Sometimes.

David: We even had an open campus.

Carolyn: We'd go home for lunch.

Eanne: Sometimes we'd go home for lunch.

David: You could go down to the little store in San Luis Rey.

Eanne: The San Luis Rey Bakery, down there at the corner.

Kristi: How long did you get for lunch?

Eanne: An hour.

Kristi: So you would walk to the store where the Mission Bakery is now?

Eanne: Yes.

Kristi: Is it the same building?

Eanne: Yes.

Kristi: Who ran the store?

Eanne: I have no idea who ran the store.

Carolyn: Paul, wasn't it?

Eanne: No, that was the service station.

David: I only know the guy's name was Lukie.

Kristi: Where was the service station in relation to the bakery?

David: West. Douglas and Peyri.

Eanne: They had all kinds of candies in there for a penny.

Kristi: Lukie ran the store. Do you know where the post office was?

Eanne: Which one?

Kristi: When you were kids.

David: There was a little white building that was just a regular bungalow type and that was the post office in the early 1950s. Somewhere in the middle part of the 1950's, there was a green stucco building with a flat type roof. It changed into that and I don't know how long they were there until San Luis Rey post office moved into the shopping center.

Kristi: I think that was 1980. Where was that first building in relation to the bakery?

David: Just west of that.

Eanne: It's moved at least three times that I know of.

Kristi: Who ran the post office, do you know?

Eanne: Margaret Brown.

David: I don't know.

Kristi: There was a Mrs. Sager, does that name ring a bell?

David: Yes, that's right. I do remember the name Sager.

Kristi: Going back to the school, did the Mission San Luis Rey impact you. Do you remember the ringing of the bell? Did you see the padres? How did the Mission as a background affect you or what are your memories of it?

Eanne: Well, often times on the way home, we would go up through in front of the Mission. We saw the padres there in their robes and doing whatever they do. They had a coconut tree, they had two coconut trees on each side of the entrance where you go into the gift shop now? There was a fountain on the right side as your facing it, and they had these two coconut trees and we'd go there on our way home and we'd pick up the coconuts. They were about the size of a walnut and we'd pick up the coconuts, crack them and eat them.

Carolyn: They were good, too.

Eanne: They were good. In the 1950's Carolyn and I took music lessons at the Academy of the Little Flower, so we would go over there and stop there on our way home, so to speak.

Carolyn: They had pianos in six rooms.

Eanne: Janice, Linda, Carolyn and I and Kathy and Florence--

Carolyn: No Florence--

Eanne: Yes, she did.

Carolyn: I thought she was too young.

Eanne: She was, and they didn't want to teach her but after they heard her play, they decided they needed to give her some formal instruction so she wouldn't learn incorrectly, because she was already playing the piano. That's what they were afraid of, that she would not play properly and the nuns were very proper ladies. So they wanted to get her to do proper piano.

Carolyn: After school we'd go over to the Mission and practice in our different little rooms.

Eanne: When the nun was gone we'd go into each other's rooms and play duets.

Kristi: How many years did you take piano lessons?

Eanne: Two or three?

Carolyn: Four.

Kristi: Do you still play?

Eanne: Yes.

Carolyn: She does.

Kristi: Does your mother play?

Carolyn: She used to.

Eanne: She played violin. I've got pictures of her with her violin and viola.

Carolyn: She was in a school of 2000 in Los Angeles.

Eanne: Lincoln High.

Carolyn: Whenever they needed someone to play the viola, they would always call her out of class.

Kristi: What kind of car did you have?

Eanne: Well, I don't remember the car before the Hudson, what was it?

Carolyn: DeSoto.

David: 1948 Dodge. Before that we had a Ford. I don't hardly remember that. The Dodge is the first one that I really remember. Then the Hudson.

Eanne: 1949.

Kristi: Was that an event to go buy a new car?

David: An event.

Eanne: That was an event, yes.

David: That was an event--

Eanne: That was written up in the paper. I have the paper clipping. It was in the Blade.

David: My dad and my brother went to Michigan and ordered it from the factory and went back there and picked it up. Drove it cross country.

Eanne: Broke it in.

David: They got to see Washington, D.C., Niagara Falls, so they made a trip out of it.

Eanne: Billy wrote home postcards to his class mates. They were gone two weeks. I think the paper says two weeks. He was making it exciting for geography for his schoolmates and the article talked about how he would daily write his experiences of that day and what he saw and send a postcard home to the school.

Kristi: What color was the Hudson?

Eanne: Green.

David: Silver.

Eanne: Silver green.

Carolyn: Silver and then they had it painted green.

David: Then it was repainted green.

Eanne: I don't remember it being silver. I remember it being green.

David: Silver Streak. The Hudson was one with very sleek lines and was noted for being fast and taking the curves. It was only a six cylinder and 110 hp, not anything like they have today. But it was something. It lasted over 100,000 miles. Ten years.

Eanne: The next new car was the 1959 Pontiac.

Carolyn: Well, where was the DeSoto?

David: She lived in another family.

Carolyn: Well, I'm sure there was a DeSoto.

David: It was a 1959 wide track Pontiac. I just saw the invoice for that going through some papers. Bought in Hollywood. England Motors in Hollywood. \$3184.

Kristi: Your dad went out of his way to buy cars. Thought he was going to get a better deal going out of town?

David: I don't know. That's just the way he did things. The next one was 1964 Mercedes 190E that he got in Germany.

Carolyn: He went to Germany?

David: No. There was a serviceman who was coming back who could bring a car back. He said is there anybody that wants a car? They were our neighbors so my dad "yeah", he would be interested in it. So he sent him the money. It was \$4300 or something like that. It cost \$200 to have it shipped by boat so he had it shipped to New York. It was \$250 to send it to San Francisco or Los Angeles. This is 1964 and in August my dad and I flew back to New York and picked it up. I got to see New York and then we just drove all the way home.

Kristi: How old were you in 1964?

David: I was 21. First time I had been on an airplane.

Kristi: How often did you go to Oceanside, what were your trips to Oceanside besides maybe a day at church?

David: Being that where we lived from downtown was only four miles, now seems like it was very, very short, but back in those days everybody in town, people at church or friends or kids we were growing up with would say, "you live a long ways away" or "you live way out there." So we sort of got used to the fact that when you live out that way that you just drive more so it was not uncommon thing to go to town. Dad would have to go to town for parts and so forth for the farm so he would have to go there. He would probably be in town a couple of times a week. My uncle was on the road more it seemed like. My mother always said he was "keeping the road hot." With us, we didn't go that often, but certainly three times a week, anyway, and of course we went to school there.

Kristi: When did you start school in Oceanside?

David: Ninth grade. I started high school in 1957.

Kristi: Was that a difficult adjustment for you?

David: Everybody complained and said we need to have our kids there because of the social aspect of larger schools and so forth and the adjustment period. I never found it a problem. We had individual instruction in the one-room school. In my class we had four, sometimes five, because some of the people that lived in the valley were in the Marines and maybe they would only be there a year and kids there. There was a turnover but for the most part our classes were no more than four or five kids in a single grade. Some only had one, some two.

Kristi: Was your dad a disciplinarian or was your mother? Were they strict or lenient?

David: Well, you look back at it with different eyes than you did at the time. I thought at one time, I was probably in sixth grade, I thought I was being treated unfairly. "It's just not right." I don't even remember what it was! I decided that life was better away from here than what I am getting so I took off. I ran away from home. I was a runaway!

Kristi: How far did you get?

David: I got over to my Aunt and Uncle, Richard and Dessie. I had ridden my bicycle. I had wheels now. I got it I think in the fifth grade, so it was in sixth grade that I had a bike, so I had wheels and so I took off. We were farmers and Dad had fixed up an old car that he took all the insides out, the motor out and all that and pulled it around with a tractor and he put a bed in it so that he could sleep out with the irrigation. It had an electric pump on and a diesel engine booster pump and if one of the electricity would go out, it would burn out the pump, it just kept on going, they weren't inter-connected or anything, there wasn't anyway of doing that at that time. So, he rigged up a pressure switch horn, it was hooked up to a car horn and the pressure would drop whether the electricity went off and the electric pump went down or the tractor stopped going and if that was the case the sprinklers would quit and then you'd have the electric pump just pumping water all over everything. So he had this set up and he'd sleep out there when the water was going and he could find out what the problem was when the signal would go off. So, it was setting out there, we were irrigating at the time, and so I just crawled in there and went to bed.

Kristi: How long were you gone?

David: I don't know. It was dark and it was wintertime. My Uncle caught up with me. It was nine o'clock or so. But as far as disciplinarians, they were somewhat strict, yes, but looking back at it was not unreasonable. I can only remember only a handful of spankings.

Kristi: By your father?

David: Yes.

Kristi: Did your mother spank you?

David: Yes, I guess, I can't remember very much of it.

Kristi: My mother quit because it was ineffective so my dad was the one!

David: It wasn't often because I was one of the compliant personalities. In order of compliance, I was the most compliant, then probably Carolyn, then Eanne and then my oldest brother Bill. He was the one that was obstinate, rebellious. He was so rebellious that dad said "you're going to go off to the Air Force." He ended up in the Air Force and was so rebellious that they said, "We don't want you." They wouldn't even take him, they sent him back. Up until the time that he died a couple of years ago, he was still rebellious and he was going to do it his way, no matter what happened. He could never figure out why he couldn't keep a job. There's not a clue that come in and says "maybe the problem is me."

Kristi: What can you tell me about the early visits to the Pioneer Cemetery?

David: The earliest visit I can remember was when my grandmother passed away and that was in 1952.

Kristi: That was Clara?

David: That was Clara. In 1952 we had to come through the field and through the swamp to get to the cemetery. It was not an easy way to go through because of the Ivy Ranch. It was not maintained. It's never been a maintained cemetery. Depending upon the year and depending on how many weeds were growing and sometimes there were mustard way taller than I was. Sometimes it was grassy. There was a time when there was not much activity personally from our family members. It was just there. One of the things you had asked earlier and I didn't address and that was the influence of the Mission. The influence of the Mission as a kid in the one-room school on the Mission grounds, it was something that was always there. You mentioned the Mission bells. They rang the bells at noon, they rang the bells at 3:00. So we were only 200 yards or so from there and you could hear the bells very easily and it was how you knew it was noon, "it's lunch time". "It's three o'clock" so you knew there was only a half hour left and on Fridays we got out at 3:00. The influence of course, was one of the things as kids to do on your recess time, the padres were working there and going to school there would also be restoring parts of the Mission. So they would be making adobe bricks and they would make them, to my recollection, about 2 ½ feet long and a foot wide and about three or four inches thick, and if one of them would break, then they were discarded into the discard pile. I suppose they would go and break them down and remake them. I don't remember exactly what they did with those. But as a kid we would just crawl over the fence of the schoolyard and into this pile and we would stack them up there and we would have our forts. During school time the teachers were talking about history and you have history right here in front of you. We'd always have a trip through the Mission, a field trip. On some of these field trips we would go into where the cemetery was. The influence of the Mission was there and the early settlers. You could go through the Mission and see where Abraham Lincoln had signed a document that was in there that had come across the Horn. The Pepper trees that were planted there that came from Peru were planted way back. The sunken gardens were all in disrepair at that time. One trip I remember down there with a friend, Walter Adams, he would have different kinds of snakes. He had king snakes and garter snakes and occasionally even had some rattlesnakes. We were on this

field trip and we were going along through the eucalyptus grove down there and there was a fallen eucalyptus tree there, but they discovered a great big rattlesnake there. As we were going through there, Walter was the class school snake handler and he got the thing out with a stick and as kids we could all see what the snake looked like and the shape of the head. It was a field trip to look at history yet we got a lot of natural wildlife. Talking about the transition going into Oceanside, I didn't have a problem. Got a long fairly well. Did well academically. I wasn't the class president or anything.

Kristi: When was your dad on the school board at San Luis Rey?

David: I couldn't tell you that. I don't know when his first term was.

Eanne: But he was on the school board when it ended.

David: He was clerk of the board when it ended.

Eanne: That's how he got the cemetery.

David: Terms are four years, so if he'd been there two terms, that would be at least eight years. I cannot remember when he went on. That would have been 1st, 2nd or 3rd grade, something like that.

Eanne: I don't know how much of his term was left.

Kristi: Can you explain your dad's involvement in the cemetery.

David: The cemetery was donated to the citizens of San Luis Rey back in 1875. There is some documentation that because the school was really the only governmental agency in the area at the time, they wanted it to go under the auspices of the school board, which was a public entity. So that's where the school came into play and it was the school board's responsibility as an overseer of it. I don't know all of the ins and outs of what happened. So when it went into Oceanside and the school district was merged, then the cemetery became an issue for the school that we are in the education business, not in the cemetery business.

Kristi: Did they ever acknowledge that at the time? They're feigning ignorance now.

David: I'm not sure if was really an official thing or just in the personal context.

Eanne: "We don't want anything to do with it."

David: They didn't want anything to do with it.

Kristi: So your father just continued to file the tax records?

David: I'm not even sure if he continued to file it, I'm not sure what happened in the years between 1957 and about 1971. The first records I have of him being involved with it was in 1971 and at that

time he was filing for the exemption. But sometime in 1968 no taxes were paid on it, so it was in 1971 or 1972, that it was sold to the state for taxes. It was 1972 that he went through the redemption process and went into the court down in San Diego and I made a copy of those and sent them to the archeologist from Palomar.

Kristi: Professor Crouthamel.

David: He goes in there and pays off the taxes and redeems the property.

Kristi: How much was it?

David: It seems like it was \$68.00 but that may be the “68” of the year, 1968, but it never was a lot. Then with the exemptions, they used to run somewhere about \$15.00 to \$20.00. Without the exemption, how I got involved with it, was in 1989, my dad died and my mother was doing it. She did it in 1989 and then in 1990 the tax bill came and instead of it being \$18.00 for the year, it was \$143.00 or something like that, which was a significant jump and so mother asked me about that and I looked at it and I looked at the file that she had and I said, “I don’t know” and said, “Let me have this and I will take care of it.” So I corresponded with the tax collector and I asked why it was that much and he said it was because of the no exemption but I had a copy of the exemption that mother had signed and sent in and so I made a copy of that and sent it back to them and they did some more investigation and they found out that the exemption had been filed in the wrong place. It had been filed under, I think, the All Saint’s Cemetery, it had been filed in their file. When they pulled it back out there, they acknowledged the mistake, which was interesting and re-did the thing and it was \$18 or \$19 and I’ve been doing that ever since and that’s what the thing has been until this past year, 2001, I got another note from the tax collector that said if you file this paper, which was another type of exemption, that will actually exempt the other part of it.

Kristi: What do you remember about your grandmother’s burial? What can you remember like what mortuary would have handled the arrangements? Did the family dig the grave or did the mortuary?

David: It was Berry-Bell Mortuary, I know that. About digging the grave, I do not know at that time. But I know that there was one time that my dad, I can’t remember who this one was, it may have been my grandmother, I don’t know, but we had a Mexican fellow working for my dad, an irrigator on the farm and that he had hired him to dig some grave, but I can’t remember now.

Eanne: I thought it was one of the Foussat’s that the burial was for.

David: I can’t remember, it could have been.

Kristi: Before your dad, who was the “plot giver”?

David: I don’t know but I would guess it was someone on the school board that was in charge of it at that time.

Kristi: Who else was on the school board?

David: Prior to that time, I really couldn't tell you. I don't know. When Dad was on the school board it was Mel Adams and Harold Clark. It was a 3-person board and those were the three that I remember being involved with the school. I am not sure who was the clerk before, but it was while I was in school that he became the clerk. In a school district that was only one school, the clerk does a lot of the administrative part, which superintendents tend to do in larger districts. So there was a lot more involvement in school business than what school board members have today in larger school districts. In larger districts school board members are mainly a policy board and they develop policy. Back in those days, he was it. So he was the one that made the checks out and paid the bills and all that kind of thing.

Kristi: The cemetery gate was originally on the other end, do you remember that?

David: When my grandmother was buried, we came on the west side of the Ivy Ranch house. It was just west of that. You went down through the field and over across this real low area and then up on top of the hill. That would have been on the north side. There was a fence around it, but it was just a barbed wire fence and posts. I don't know how long it had been there. Forever. I don't know. But as I recall, in the middle there was a regular type of a barbed wire gate. Then when Mission Avenue was straightened from the corner and it went all the way it meets now at the intersection of El Camino Real, that was just a straight line across—when they put that road in, and that was some time mid 50's, 1953 or 1954. When they put that in there, then at that time, they built an access road from the northwest corner and that came along the top of the ridge and then it just dropped down fairly steep right there at the corner, which is now where the shopping center is. That was the access when they put the road in from the mid 1950's until the shopping center went in around 1988.

Kristi: The first time I was at the cemetery was 1989 and that time we came in from Rancho Del Oro and the shopping center and Dixie Line Lumber was already there.

David: Right. The information I have in my files was 1987, 1988 was when they were doing the planning for that. In the conditional use permit or the permit for the shopping area, they wanted to cut the thing right. When they cut the thing right off, that would make the access impossible to get into because then you'd have to climb the cliff. They said, 'okay, if you want to do it that way, you can do it that way, but you have to provide an access to the other side. And that was put in and was supposed to be paved or a gravel all-weather service and parking spaces for four cars or something up there.

Kristi: So the pad was done in the late 1980's, but they never did the road?

Eanne: When they put Avenida Del Oro there, they had a curb all the way across, so when Dad died in 1989, we call the city and asked about—

David: I think that was done before that though.

Eanne: Well, the curb was there, they had to break the curb to make the road available.

David: I can't remember exactly when that was done.

Eanne: I don't know when the curb was put in but I know that it was there.

David: But it was open when Dad died and the funeral was there.

Eanne: Yeah, because they came and did it.

David: But it had to be done before that because you don't get that done that soon on city time over a holiday.

Eanne: We had to postpone the funeral because we waited for them to do it.

David: I don't think so.

Eanne: Yes, we did. Because I sat down here--

David: The only reason we—he died on the 2nd of July.

Eanne: Which was a Saturday.

David: Then you had Sunday and Monday was the 4th. You couldn't hardly do anything until the 5th.

Kristi: When did you bury him?

David: On Thursday. So to get all of that done in two days, I don't really remember, I wasn't thinking all about that. It just seems to me that it would be impossible to get things done that soon. But, if you remember that, it could be.

Eanne: Well, you were handling other aspects of the problems.

David: I did talk to Rita Baker, one of the planners. In this file, it's got correspondence of all these things that have to be done and it was dated, it started in like 1987 or 1988. Dad died in 1989, so it was somewhere between a year and a year and a half before he died that they started doing all of this stuff and changing it around from the northwest to the northeast corner. But I don't remember all of the dates of it.

Kristi: Can you tell me anything about the Dave Jones family?

David: Their kids were Janet and Davey. They were right at Douglas, where Douglas intersects with 76. If you continued across that you went into their main headquarters area, where they did their farming and ranch up on the hill there. Pearl Jones was his mother. She was one of the old time pioneers. She came to the valley when she was just an infant. I don't know who her parents. I don't know how old she was when we were kids. She was always an old lady then, but she lived up in the house just a little further up the hill. Dave's wife's name was Leona.

Eanne: But of course, as children, we never called them by their first name.

David: Yes, it was always Mrs. Jones.

Kristi: You went to school with the Jones children?

Eanne: Janet and Davey.

David: Davey was a year younger than me. Janet was in the same class and age as Bill. She would be 62 or so now.

Kristi: Was their father David Jones?

David: Yes. His name was David and his boy was also David.