

Islander's Rambles In California Described

By J. L. M.
(Concluded from The Guardian of July 30)

A picturesque quarter, in San Francisco is the famed Fishermen's Wharf, with its strange cargoes, its medley of foreign faces and costumes, as well as its indiscriminate odors. It is the headquarters of the fishing fleet and the home of many small fishing craft engaged in commercial fishing along the Pacific Coast. Tasty delicacies from the sea are served in Neapolitan atmosphere in the many cafes to visitors in this renowned tourist centre. My dinner in the restaurant, owned by Joe DiMaggio (of baseball fame), was most appetizing.

1855 marked the beginning of a settlement destined to become the present city of San Francisco. This was Yerba Buena (good herb) founded on an island of the same name, and assuming the name of San Francisco in 1847. It is now a colorful cosmopolitan city, the principal seaport of the Pacific Coast. Situated on a hilly peninsula, it ranks high in scenic grandeur and beauty. It was a fort, a Spanish Mission and group of huts until 1848 when gold was discovered near Sacramento.

The next year \$2,000,000 of gold was exported. The shipping grew by leaps and bounds, bringing vessels and men of every nation. This may recall the notable cruise of the brig "Fanny", sailing from CharloTTetown, with A.C. Irving as captain, on November 12, 1849 around Cape Horn and reaching its destination in California on July 3, 1850. Within a few months after landing, Captain Irving succumbed in San Francisco to cholera which was fatal to so many at that time. Surviving the adventure on this expedition was Mr. James Colledge Pope, one of the pioneer founders of the town of Summerside.

Three Mile Throughfare

Market Street, the great thoroughfare three miles long and one hundred and twenty feet wide, practically divides the city and, at its intersection with Geary and Kearney Streets, marks the chief business section with its many imposing structures. Two of the large department stores have intriguing names — "The White House" and "City of Paris."

On the extreme northeast is Telegraph Hill upon which is the Coit Tower — a memorial to Volunteer Firemen. The glass enclosed observation gallery of this tower is five hundred and forty feet above the waters of the Bay, where one has a panoramic view of the city, its bridges and Bay. Nob Hill was most exclusive during the 1860's and 1870's when the railway and mining kings built their homes there. Cable cars were invented in 1873 to climb this high hill and still remain as part of the old landmarks. Another landmark is the Ferry Building, gateway to the metropolis. As many as 50,000,000 passengers in a single year pass through its portals. An outstanding building is the War Memorial Opera House, the only municipally owned Opera House in America. The United Nations Organization was born in San Francisco in 1945 and, within this beautiful edifice and the Veterans Memorial building alongside, the conferences were held. The Chinatown of this city has the largest settlement of Chinese outside the Orient. The many quaint bazaars, shops and cafes, its pagoda-like structures which line the streets; the strange foods, gorgeous silks, carved ivory, teak and lacquer, which are displayed in the windows, are most fascinating. After driving along the famous Ocean Beach, with its popular recreational and playground region we visited the Fleishacker Zoo.

Engineering Wonders

Two wonders of the engineering world are an eight and a quarter mile Bay Bridge, from San Francisco to Oakland and Berkeley, and the historic Golden Gate Bridge from San Francisco to Marin County. The former, the world's greatest and costing \$77,000,000 is a beautiful six lane two-deck steel and concrete structure—the top deck serving automobile traffic while the lower is used exclusively by trucks and an electric system. The latter, the world's longest and tallest single span suspension bridge, was built at a cost of \$35,000,000. The channel connecting San Francisco Bay with the Pacific Ocean was named Golden Gate in 1578 by Sir Francis Drake and is now spanned by a bridge of the same name. While crossing this bridge one has a splendid view of two important islands; Alcatraz, resembling a huge battleship is known as "the rock". In 1934 it became a federal prison, from which escape would be difficult. Goat Island, now a naval base, was called Treasure Island when the World Exposition was held there in 1939.

Golden Gate Park, the most famous one of the city, is a man-made paradise. Its beauties cover numerous waterfalls, lakes, vast bathing pools, giant Dutch windmills, museums, aquarium, stadium and an enchanting Japanese Tea Garden with tiny streams, dwarfed trees and small bridges. When acquired by the municipality in 1870 these 1013 acres were a waste of rolling sand and dunes. The beautiful vegetation is semi-tropical and the masses of multi-colored rhododendron blooms made a picture beyond description. In the Mt. Diabolo Memorial Museum were roomy settings of the different countries during the fifteenth and seventeenth centuries. More than a million items were in this Museum's collection. The Steinhart Aquarium, founded in 1926, houses a collection of fresh and salt water life and contains twelve hundred species and twelve thousand individual fish. Among other buildings visited were the Anthropolog-

ical Museum, and the California Academy of Science Building. Near the entrance to the latter is a monument to Francis Scott Key, the author of The Star Spangled Banner. This statue, costing \$50,000, was erected in Rome and shipped in huge cases in 1888 to San Francisco.

Famed Winter Garden

Near the west entrance to this park is the Cliff House which occupied the same site since 1858, (repeatedly being burned down and rebuilt) It is a public resort on a rocky cliff overlooking the sea and from it one gets a close-up view of the hundreds of sea lions in their natural habitat on the rocks nearby. These seals are legal residents and protected by State law. Near by is Sutro Heights, the beautiful private grounds of the late Adolph Sutro, but long ago opened to the public. The Sutro Baths and Museum, a structure covering three acres, contains one of the largest and finest enclosed baths and winter gardens of the world. It was unusual to watch people swimming, while others were skating on an adjoining pond separated only by a glass wall. Among the many interesting exhibits in the Museum were the furniture and clothing used by Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thumb (famous midgets). A dimension picture "The Last Supper" was being shown at the time of my visit.

On a lovely sight-seeing tour we drove around the University of California ground in Berkeley, on to lovely Lake Merritt a sanatorium for thousands of wild birds, to a new section of Walnut Creek which is rapidly building up, past Piedmont's palatial homes through Oakland's industrial and downtown section, to Albany where a mountain looms in the background, through El Cerrito to Richmond, the oil and industrial city, by automobile ferry to San Quentin past the State Penitentiary, through Mill River and other interesting points to cross the Golden Gate Bridge.

Northeast of San Francisco is Sacramento, the capital of California, a more level section. The Sacramento Valley is a country of grain and fruit farms — the great deciduous fruit region in California. Of historical interest is the monument of John Augustus Sutter, a Swiss military officer, who was allowed to erect a fort on the then frontier of Sutter's Fort, a reproduction of which with a historical museum in Ft. Sutter Park, is one of the important sights of the city. It was on the direct line of overland immigration after the discovery of gold in 1848 on Sutter's land and the old landmark of California where gold was first found.—Sutter's Lumber Mill, within a wooded park of thirty-five acres stands the beautiful State Capitol.

Old Mission Trail

A beautiful motor drive along El Camino Real (The King's Highway), the original mission trail, named in honor of King Charles of Spain, who was instrumental in colonizing California, brought us to Stanford University in Palo Alto. The Memorial Chapel is world-famed for its colorful mosaic facade. This University was founded in 1885 by Leland and Jane Lohrop Stanford as a memorial to their only child, Leland Junior, who died shortly before reaching college age and it was built and endowed to protect the continuing growth of the west. The total area is nine thousand acres with fifteen hundred acres devoted to the campus proper. The Hoover Tower, with its gift of a carillon of thirty-five bells cast in Belgium, was dedicated in 1941. Ex-President Herbert Hoover is a graduate of this University.

Traveling north from Palo Alto we visited the Peninsula cities of Burlingame, San Mateo, Hillsborough with its million dollar mansions which are now being subdivided. The beautiful trees of every description and the lovely flowers bordering the highway made an unusually pretty picture. Another point of interest was the terminus of the Hetch Aqueduct which carries the water through the mountains to Piasa Temple, where it is purified before flowing into Spring Valley Lake to be used by San Francisco and other peninsula cities. The engineer was Herman Schussler (1842-1919) and the lettering on the Temple reads "If you seek his monument look around you."

The next point of interest was Half Moon Bay on the Pacific Coast to which place we drove over a mountainous winding road.

State Park

Traveling south by way of King's Mountain we came to Big Basin Redwood State Park, an area of ten thousand acres. The magnificent towering giants found only in California are one of the major attractions of the State and are the oldest living things on the face of the earth. On display at Big Basin was a section of the oldest redwood on record—twenty-two hundred years old and nine feet in diameter. Twenty-three miles farther on we stopped to visit friends in Santa Cruz, but en route we went through Boulder Creek to Brookdale where we found one of the most alluring retreats—the world famous Brookdale Lodge in the foothills of the Santa Cruz Mountains.

Robert Ripley has referred to it in his "Believe it or not" and his advertisement reads "In all the world nothing like it can be found." The restaurant is tree high, completely glassed in, and through which mountain brook splashes and sings. We walked over the high bridge to gaze down at the wa-

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

"YOUR DOLLAR BUYS MORE— at the HUGHES DRUG STORE."

DR. L. I. DUFFY's dental office closed until September 8th.

"WE TREAT THE SICK WELL." Giggery's Pharmacy, next Stewart's Bakery.

C. A. C. ANNUAL MEETING, City Hall, Monday, 7:30.

KEROSENE, Electric and Propane Gas Refrigerators. Bryenton and MacKay.

50 YEARS SINCE IAST VISIT — Mrs. Ethel Esery, Lynn, Mass., and her sister, Mrs. James B. Rendle of Malden, Mass., have arrived in CharloTTetown to visit their brothers, Herbert and Plus Mahar and other relatives and friends. It is 50 years since Mrs. Rendle visited her home town and she sees many changes.

Personals

Mr. Alfred Murphy has returned home after visiting his family in Toronto.

Mrs. F. Weir, 45 Park St., is a patient in the CharloTTetown Hospital.

Mrs. Della Crocker, Boston, Mass., is visiting in CharloTTetown, the guest of her brother and sister-in-law, W. P. and Mrs. Jordan, 3 John St.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Turner have returned to their home in Athol, Mass., after visiting friends in Hope River, Vernon River and CharloTTetown. They were accompanied home by their son, Walter, and his wife.

Chief Petty Officer, James Ward and Mrs. Ward, and two children David and Robbin, left for their home Saturday morning after visiting with Mrs. Ward's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walker also attending the wedding of Mrs. Ward's sister, Trainor and Walker Nuptials.

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IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Mrs. John P. McNally, who passed away one year ago, August 31st, 1952.

To a happy life came a sudden end. She died as she lived, everyone's friend. In silence you suffered, with patience you bore, Till God called you home, to suffer no more.

So God bless our dear Mother, Whom from us you took away, And broke our hearts forever, Just one year ago today.

Ever Lovingly Remembered by Evelyn, Stephen and Pauline.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear Mother, Mrs. John P. McNally, who passed away August 31st, 1952.

Two bright eyes, a tender smile, A loving heart that knew no guile, Deep trust in God that all was right, Her joy to make some other bright.

If sick or suffering one she knew, Some gentle act of love, she'd do, No thought of self, but of "the other" We know He said, "Well done, dear Mother."

Ever Remembered by Lae, Steve and Family.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our brother John M. MacLeod, Victoria Cross, who passed away August 31st, 1952.

One year has passed since that sad day, When our dear brother was called away. The blow was hard the shock severe, We little thought his death so near.

Friends may think we have forgotten, When at times they see us smile, But they little know the heartache, Our smile holds all the while.

We who have known and loved him, Whose passing has brought sad tears, Will cherish his memory always, To brighten the passing years.

Somewhere back of the sunset, Where loveliness never dies, He lives in a land of glory, Mid the blue and the gold of the skies.

Sadly Missed and Lovingly Remembered by his Sisters Elizabeth, Margaret, Cornelia, U. S. A., and Katherine, P. E. I.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear Mother, Mrs. John P. McNally, who passed away August 31st, 1952.

To a Father who was one of the best, The joys that he missed on life's highway, May he find in God's heaven of rest.

Asleep in God's beautiful garden, Sheltered from all sorrow and pain, Some day when our life's journey is over, We shall meet our loved one, and ever remain.

Lovingly Remembered by Wife and Family.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Mrs. John P. McNally, who passed away August 31st, 1952.

Just a tribute of love and remembrance, To a Mother who was one of the best; The joys that she missed on life's highway, May she find in God's Heaven of rest.

No one knows how much we miss her, No one knows the bitter pain, We have suffered, since she left us, Life has never been the same.

Lovingly Remembered by Levi, Roberta and Sharon.

IN MEMORIAM

In sad and loving memory of Mrs. John P. McNally, who passed away August 31st, 1952.

Gone is the face we loved so dear, Silent the voice we loved to hear, 'Tis sad, but true, we wonder why, The best is always the first to die.

Sadly Missed by Husband John and Son Gerard.

ter fall, after which we sat at a table over the brook to watch it as it wended its way through a natural setting of trees and ferns. My dinner here was of abalone and most appetizing. The next point of historical interest was Monterey, as Commodore Sloat, landing at Monterey in 1846, raised the American flag, making it United States soil. The author, Robert Louis Stevenson, completed the book "Child's Garden of Verses" here in 1879.

From Los Angeles to San Francisco was a twelve hour ride by Greyhound and the magnificent scenery along the Coast was most impressive. While the return journey was inland by the valley and ridge route was contrastingly beautiful. Some cities in which stops were made were Ventura, famous for its oil wells; Santa Barbara, with its historical Spanish villas; San Luis Obispo; Fresno, the raisin centre of the world; Bakersfield, recovering from a recent earthquake; Gorman, on U. S. 99; and by the San Fernando Mission ruins.

Leaving Los Angeles by plane, homeward bound, I was highly pleased with my rambles in California and thoroughly enjoyed the historical points, the spectacular beauty and the friendliness of the people.

Waite-MacPherson

Wedding

A pretty wedding took place at the residence of Rev. and Mrs. E. C. Evans, CharloTTetown, on August 25, at eleven o'clock when Phyllis Lorraine, daughter of Mrs. Margaret MacPherson and the late Malcolm C. MacPherson of Montague became the bride of Howard E. Waite, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard Waite of Summerside. Rev. E. C. Evans performed a double-ring ceremony.

The bride was attired in a ball-length dress of white nylon net and lace panels over satin, topped by bolero with Peter Pan collar and small contrasting buttons, and long sleeves. Her head-dress was of white satin with shoulder-length veil of embroidered net. She carried a bouquet of American Beauty roses and maidenhair fern. Her bridesmaid was her niece, Mrs. Clarence White-way, who wore a dress of turquoise blue embroidered net over taffeta with headress to match, and carried a bouquet of pink roses and maidenhair fern.

Mr. Arthur Holland acted as groomsmen. The bride's mother chose for her daughter's wedding a navy blue dress with white accessories and a corsage of red roses. The groom's other wore a navy blue dress with white accessories and a corsage of yellow roses.

A reception was held at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Roy Clarke. The table was decorated with gladioli and centered with a three-tier wedding cake topped with miniature bride and groom under an arch of orange blossoms. The cake was cut in the traditional manner. The toast to the bride was given by Mayor Wedge of Summerside and responded to by the groom.

Immediately afterwards the young couple left on a short trip through the Maritimes. For travelling the bride wore a turquoise blue suit with black accessories and a corsage of pink roses. On their return they will reside in Summerside where the groom is on the staff of The Enman Drug Company.

In Memoriam

Sacred to the memory of my mother, Christy MacPhee Sutherland, who died in Boston April 30, 1923.

Where sunbeam shadows play by day, My mother's ashes sleep, While nearby Sours' glimmering lights, Their nightly vigil keep.

The land she loved above her pile, The friends she held so dear, In an eternal unity, Forever resting near.

And at her head there stately stands, A stone of granite grey, White moon and stars their radiance shed, O'er lifeless forms of play.

—Mary Catherine Christy.

Cub Pack Hold

Successful Camp

One of the most successful Cub camps for the past several years was held at Camp Buchanan from Aug. 2 to Aug. 9 by the Holy Redeemer - East Royalty Pack. Under the leadership of Camp Chief E. J. Costello with assistants Shirley McNally, Barbara Coyle, Mrs. Alice Gillis, Mrs. Mary Blanchard, also three Scouts: Peter Ceretti, Bryan Rush, Blair Ravenhill.

The special events of the week were hikes, swimming test, passing badges, a field day, a campfire at night with a story or two by the competent story teller Assistant Provincial Commissioner A. P. Ceretti, a good rousing sing-song led by the chief, Frank Costello a jig or two on the violin by Gary Chipman with Blair Ravenhill on the bango, a skit or two by the boys, lunch, prayers, and then taps.

Many parents and friends visited the camp during the week. Included in the visitors were Miss Dale Bray, Mancton, N. B., Prov. Exec. Commissioner, Gordon Kerr, Mrs. Kerr and party, also district commissioner for Queens County, Dr. George Fisher and Mrs. Fisher. Fifty Cubs attended the camp.

Many thanks go to Mr. Peter Campbell, our good cook, also to Assistant Provincial Commissioner A. P. Ceretti who left his work and came to camp for the week. First Stars: Bobby Gauthier, George Lee, Chester Gillan, Edmund Campbell, Emmett Campbell, Paul McGonnell, Billy Gallant, Ray Malone, Lorne Mahar, Paul Clarke.

Tenderfoot badge: Ivan Brown and George Fraser. Tenderpad: Alex Brant.

Badges

First Aid: Gerard Steele, Charlie Trainor, Lorne Mahar, Don Blanchard, Gary Chipman, Paul McGonnell, Paul Clark, Ivan Brown, Ray Malone, Kevin Ranaghan, Billy Gallant, George Lee, George Berrigan, Fraser Burke, Wayne MacDonald, George Chandler, Gerard Malone, Alex Brant, Ernie Smith, Colin McMillan, Emmett Campbell, Jim Blanchard. Observer: John Malone, Charlie

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