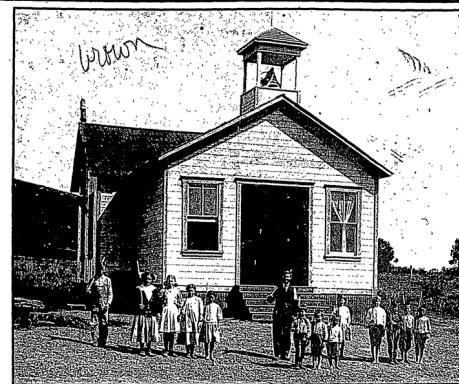


The San Diego Union
Thursday, October 25, 1984

North County Panorama



This photograph of the Aliso Canyon School and teacher George Staat was taken in 1910. "Kids came from all over," recalls Ivy Fidero Laughter, who still lives on Aliso Canyon Road. "Some rode horses, but most just walked."

Photo courtesy of Ivy Fidero Laughter

One School, One Room

Former students turn the pages back to the turn of the century

By Meg Turbert, For North County Panorama

Turn-of-the-century schoolhouses in North County may be old, but they are not forgotten.

Former students willingly recall school days spent in one-room schoolhouses. In fragile albums they keep old report cards, promotion certificates and poems written by teachers.

Some have died, others have moved, and only faded photographs remain. Others are being painstakingly restored by local historical societies. Books chronicle their history.

Here is a brief look at four old North County schoolhouses.

ALISO CANYON SCHOOL

For about 30 years, starting in 1905, a building that broke the expanse of hills and meadows above Alpine Mountain was a one-room schoolhouse, named the Aliso Canyon school.

The school was built on land donated by Ferdinand Cohn, who had 1,000 acres and 100 acreages in what is now northeast Rancho Santa Fe. In 1905, married with wife, Mabel, and two young daughters, Mathilda and Amanda, who attended school on the hills of Alpine Forest.

Mathilda married Theodore Fidero, and they eventually had 10 children. There was a need for a closer school, not only for the Fidero children, but for other families as well. Cohn and his neighbors built the school on Aliso Canyon Road probably about 1905, using wood hauled from all over," recalls Ivy Fidero Laughter, who still lives in the old homestead on Aliso Canyon Road. "Speak's Canyon, Rancho Bernardo. Some rode horses, but most just walked."

"We were close enough so we could go home for lunch. Grandma would always have a pot of pink beans and homemade fresh bread on the stove," says Laughter.

Still, there were disadvantages to living "next door" to school.

Laughter was designated the janitor, and for \$12.50 a month she mopped the floor, washed the blackboards and cleaned the erasers, took the flag in and made sure the privies had toilet paper.

"It wasn't much of a school," having only a pot-bellied stove for heat in the winter and windows for light, says Laughter. Inside the school were black widow spiders, she recalls, "so we'd wait until we got home."

She hauled water from her house to the school, which had no water supply. "I still have the bucket, a blue enameled one," says Laughter. The kids had their tin cups hanging on the wall underneath their names, and they'd get a drink of water after recess.

Her younger brother, Vernon, who now lives in Escondido, remembers teaching children on their way to school, driving a horse and buggy. "The horse would wait all day, and then they'd cllop-cllop home again," says Laughter.

In those early years, when the Santa Fe Railroad was still trying to grow eucalyptus trees for railroad ties, Rancho Santa Fe was still a quiet, rural community, and the school was located in the hills of San Diego. Because the school was so far from the city, the teachers lived in a cabin, built by the parents, across the road from the school.

Laughter's older siblings Edna, August, Karl and Theodore were taught by George Staat, whose son Bert Staat now lives in Solana Beach. The school was a one-room affair, with 20 or 30 students, mostly-faced students sitting at wooden desks, staring somberly into the camera, and another of students doing callisthenics outside the school.

She remembers playing games in the dirt during recess: ante ova; vole, vole, vole.

See SCHOOLS on Page 4

B. Staat

He came from Iran to Valley Center to mine the 'green gold'

By Ted Bear
For North County Panorama

VALLEY CENTER — "My dogs Edel and Daisy eat them. They like avocados better than dog food. They eat them and I eat them in the same way, and I don't have any food for them."

Jahanshah Palizban, who came from Iran when the Marxist fundamentalists took over that country, was telling me about his avocado groves in Valley Center and Vista.

"And you know, dogs are smart."

One good way to market avocados is to cover them with something else, because when an avocado separates from a tree it starts emitting a ripening gas. Well, dogs bury avocados in the ground, eat the pits, take with them, and then ripen them fast. Then the dogs dig them up and eat them.

"An avocado on a tree will never ripen. So it's something I take advantage of. If the market prices are not right, I let full-grown fruit stay on the tree. And then I sell just the best time."

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing. They're running around too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested. They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is. Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested. They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is.

Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that

animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested.

They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is.

Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that

animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested.

They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is.

Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that

animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested.

They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is.

Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that

animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested.

They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is.

Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that

animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested.

They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is.

Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that

animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested.

They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is.

Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that

animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested.

They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is.

Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that

animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested.

They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is.

Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that

animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested.

They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is.

Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that

animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested.

They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is.

Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that

animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

Right away, other growers protested.

They pointed out that you can't just let dogs eat the fruit of the avocado as a gourmet luxury food and now "our love fruit" shouldn't be just fed to dogs.

They have a love for Yes. And then lets look at the second word. Is it an avocado or a fruit or a vegetable? An avocado is a fruit because botanically it is.

Is it "the" fleshly part of a plant surrounded by a seed? So it fits into the category of fruit. And we also call vegetables. The problem is that there is a botanical definition, and a kitchen definition.

Right away, he doesn't make it all up. He's got a point. And then I sell just the best time.

"But the dogs again. All my neighbors are telling me the same thing.

Their roommates are too, looking for fruit that has fallen down."

The genial Palizban, who now uses John as his first name, explains that

animals and young children, left to

themselves, are naturally attracted to the kind of food they need.

I can believe that dogs like avocados. A little magazine I found in the public library, the "Avocado Grower," detailed a dispute among some avocado growers in California as to dogs. It seems that in that year avocados had been overproduced, with fruit rotting in warehouses and price crashing, so the California Avocado Commission had promoted the fruit as dog food.

PAGE 4 The San Diego Union

Thursday, October 25, 1984

Schools

One student of the Ramona schools recalls that during her horse-riding days, "I always wished for a bicycle, and now all the kids want a horse."

Continued from Page 1
 pump, pull away, tag, run, sheep, run and scavenger hunts organized by the teacher.

"We used to have a lot of fun," she says. "At Christmas we would make colored paper chains and string cranberries."

But by 1919, when Laupher was entering the fifth grade, Aliso Canyon school no longer had enough children to justify keeping it open, so the school was closed, and the children sent to the village of Rancho Santa Fe, which the Santa Fe Land Improvement Co., a subsidiary of the railroad, was trying to advertise as an exclusive community.

"Laupher remembers she first attended school in a building that is now the town hall. It was part of a big ranch," she says. "They opened it up for the students."

"About three years later the students moved across the street to the new school, designed by the architect Lillian Rice and paid for by Santa Fe."

Laupher was not enchanted by school: "I was afraid to go to Ramona Santa Fe," she says. Her father would drive her and, later, her younger siblings Lillian, Julia, Ruth, Vernon and Alma, in a Buick truck. On the way, they'd stop to eat, and Laupher would pick up pieces of their father halfway home.

Rancho Santa Fe's school was at that time part of the San Diego Unified School District (now Solana Beach), which did not sit well with the community's new exclusive image.

In 1924, the Santa Fe company petitioned the state legislature to let the private school facilities for the many investing settlers who have been and are being attracted to the widely advertised and highly developed Rancho Santa Fe.

"The company asked to be annexed to the Aliso school district, since it had too few students to qualify for a separate school," says Laupher. (County records indicate the Ranch Santa Fe district intended to break off from Aliso when enrollment increased, but the two districts remained separate until annexation never took place.)

"An opposing petition was filed by property owners from the San Diego Unified School District, and the court ruled in favor of the Ranch Santa Fe," says Laupher. "So left their district it would 'double the tax rate for the remaining property owners.'

"Then people said, 'real estate is slow now on the market,' or 'we placed soon in the market in five to 40-acre tracts, and it should be left to the new owners of those lands to decide where to locate the new schools,'" says Laupher. "So in a new district, it was formed, and not to any one man or company."

"The Santa Fe company did not get involved in its school district until 1927. The company then renamed the district Rancho Santa Fe, and the Aliso district ceased to exist."

"The school did not last much longer. Laupher's father, Fred, was used as a house for the cook hired to feed Rancho Santa Fe workers. But later it was abandoned, the roof began to leak and vandals broke windows."

Laupher thinks the old school was

torn down sometime before World War II. Not even the foundations remain, she says. The field adjacent looks much the same, except for the addition of a sign, advertising country estates lots for sale.

RAMONA GRAMMAR SCHOOL

"Whenever they had eight or more children, they opened a school. When the kids got out of school, they went to work on a plow or a harrow and to work on the ranch."

Thus the beginnings of Ramona's school system are described by Guy B. Woodward, 85, a retired lumber contractor of the town's museum. Woodward himself attended the early schools, and as museum director he collects information, old photos and memorabilia about all of Ramona's schools.

Ballena School, according to Woodward's research, was six miles "up the road from town." Started in 1888, it was the math district to be organized in San Diego County.

The cost of operating Ballena

for eight months in 1873 was a whopping \$1,000.

"I think it was part of the teacher's salary and \$25 for repairs, according to old county board of education records.

The district received \$235 from

Woodward, who now drives a green Model A.

He recalls playing hockey in the open space in front of the school, using a eucalyptus branch for a hockey stick and a five-cent milk can for a puck.

Myra Krantz Scarberry, her sister Elizabeth and brother Stephen all

walked and rode from the school during that period.

Another early rural Ramona school was Spring Hill Grammar

and it was built of old timbers

in 1888 of cedar brick, and now is in ruins.

Art Warrack, born in 1902, doesn't recall that old school. He attended the second Spring Hill school, built in 1897 on the Rotanzi ranch, and operated until 1914. He graduated in 1917.

"I was raised up there, and I was the only one of my family," says Warrack, who now resides in Ramona.

"I was voted least likely to succeed, and I fulfilled the prediction," he laughs.

He walked about a mile and a half to school, and he recalls the school in these days, "he notes."

Ramona's first school downtown was the 1888 school, built of locally made adobe, at Main and D Streets.

It was built by the Santa

Fe Land and Water Co. when the company laid down the town site, which was then Old New Town.

In 1904, a local sponsor named Miltton Santa built 7,000 acres and, hoping to lure settlers with a romantic name, changed the town's name to Encinitas, called the 1912 high school.

School started at 8 a.m. and got out at 4 p.m., members Woodward.

"Some of these were working five or six miles away," he says. "I walked about a mile to the 1888 school, and about a mile to the Grammar School." He graduated from high school in 1925.

Woodward, son of the Ramona

postmaster, lived with his aunt and

uncle, who were children, and got up

early to help with the chores.

"I earned 25 cents a day for it,

and 25 cents a day for pitching hay in the summer. I bought all my own clothes, and I had to pay my own way."

For, I think, I paid \$5 for it," says Woodward, who now drives a green

Model A.

He recalls playing hockey in the

open space in front of the school,

using a eucalyptus branch for a

hockey stick and a five-cent milk can for a

puck.

Myra Krantz Scarberry, her

sister Elizabeth and brother Stephen all

walked and rode from the school during that period.

Another early rural Ramona

school was built of adobe, in

1888, and it was for her third

grade. But by the time she was

in the fourth grade, the school

had moved to a new building.

Scarberry remembers riding her

pony to school one day. "I left him at the Kenilworth Inn for a week, and when I came back, he was gone," she says.

She believes children got a good

education there. "Schools even in

those ancient, ancient days were sat-

isfied," she says. "I think we had

three rooms out, and there was no

line. We had to get ourselves to

school rain or shine," usually on

horseback, Scarberry says.

"I think the kids knew how to

stay in a stall during the school day.

Even in high school some children

were still on horseback, she says.

During her horse-riding days,

Gardner jokes, "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Laupher, from the family who

lived in the Ramona part of

Olivenhain were in the late 1880s

supposed to attend the Aliso school,

in north Rancho Santa Fe.

Adam Warrack began petitioning

the county in 1904 to allow his chil-

dren to attend the Olivenhain school.

In 1903, a letter to the county read,

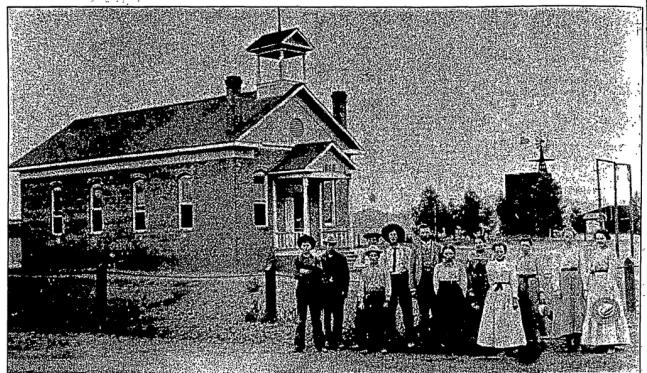
"Mr. Warrack, Herman Bumstead and Louis Weller . . . say it is impossible

to send our children to school in

rainy season, while they can always

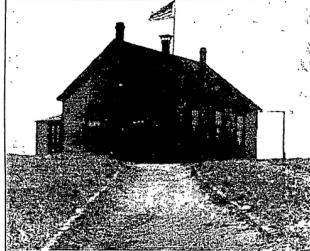
be sent to the San Elijo School

located in Olivenhain, which at the same



This school in downtown Ramona was built in 1888. The photo was taken in 1903.

Ramona Historical Society



Encinitas Elementary School, 1905

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always wished for

a bicycle, and now all the kids want a

horse."

Gardner's father, Elmer Booth,

a horse rancher, and now all the kids want a

horse," she says. "I always

Thursday, October 25, 1984

The San Diego Union PAGE 5

115

Schools

Continued from Page 4

Up to any kind of folly/in the
most of all their fun/Struggling each
fd number 'One'./Your teacher, Will
Apter, 1881

It will be 100 years old next
Friday, yet she can recall with
great detail the first schoolhouse in
Encinitas, located at Third and F
Streets.

Her father, James Neenan, an-
ciented the Encinitas coastline in
1880 and proclaimed it "the most
beautiful spot he had seen in all his
travels." The schoolhouse, bought 10
years of what is now the San Re-
flection Fellowship, or Swami's Point,
for \$1,000.

"We were living on the point," she
says. "There was half a mile to a dirt
road to the school." Trux says the
school was enclosed by a fence, "Ioped so we couldn't walk on it."

There was a wood stove for heat
and a chimney, and the dirt floor
tapped the roof, she says. "There was a
gvanized bucket that came to a point
at the bottom on a rope with a
piece of wood that would pull up a
bunch of coals and had a long
hinged common dinner."

In all the time I lived in Encinitas
near a one-room school I never
had a teacher who didn't and I
never remember the school being
closed for sickness," says Trux.

The students had slates, and at-
tended by strict a simple pencil and
eraser. Trux remembers she
said of blackboards and paper,
"sometimes if you hit a wet spot,
they could squeak."

The school had been built by the
godfather of another student, James
Hancock Grice, who attended eighth
grade there in 1912. The school, Fe
Ritroad's representative, J.P. Pitche
hired Edward G. Hammond and his
son, "Ted" Hammond, cabinet
makers, to build a school out of red
wood. The school was named "The
"specific View — The School That
Would Not Die" by former Pacific
View teacher Lloyd O'Connell.

The school, which had been first
through eighth grades until 1927,
was then sold for surplus and
moved off the school site. In 1960
students were taught at the Encinitas
Hotel while antique furniture, paint-
ing and blackboards were added.
Grice, who for 30 years ran the



Built by the parents, this cabin was home for the teachers at Aliso Canyon School. The photo was taken about 1910.

cafeteria at San Dieguito High
School, remembers driving a horse
and buggy and two older broth-
ers from the Hammonds up a long
hinged common dinner."

She says about 30 children attended
school when she was in the sixth
grade, the girls wearing shoes and
the boys going barefoot. "In summer,
they didn't go barefoot," she
adds.

"I always liked school," she says.
"But you didn't dare get into trouble.
If they caught you passing a note
you got in trouble. Some-
times they'd send you out to the anteroom
but then you'd get into trouble
again, so mostly they'd stand you in
the corner, face to the wall."

Chores for Grice included milking
the cows before and after school. She
then cleaned the house and was
attending high school, which involved
catching the train to Oceanside and back.

"The cows would be out in the pasture," she says, "and I'd have to get
on a horse to round them up and milk them. I put in a busy life, I'll tell you."

Grice ended up teaching in a one-
room school herself, in the San
Dieguito River Valley. "I had eight

students, grades one to seven," she
says. "It was something, trying to
keep them interested. You can see why I
got married and had a family."

Ida Trux, who returned to Encinitas
to teach 12 years at the school, then
remained Pacific View, takes
pride in the history of a one-room school
teacher's job.

"I don't have any of the headaches
that the one-room teachers had," she
says. "I had running water, tele-

phones and visitors from the county
and the school," she says. "You can
see why I got married and had a family."

Mainstay of the work crew is Bill
Mastin, who is restoring, on a
weekend, a former coat was
applied by volunteers.

O'Connell, who wrote the history
booklet as a project with his Pacific
View students, and provided half the
funds for the restoration, says
"experience is not required."

"If you can hold a hammer, that's
all that's needed," he says. "Skill isn't
necessary."

DON'T LET YOUR FIREPLACE LEAVE YOU COLD



Did you know? Your fireplace actually steals room heat and sends it up the chimney. Then your furnace runs longer and your utility bills rise!

Now you can turn your wasteful fireplace into an
energy-efficient furnace without losing the peaceful

beauty of the fire. The Free Heat Machine® will pay for itself and then some by slashing your utility bills by as much as 80% in just minutes.

PRE-SEASON SPECIAL

Buy it before October 1st
and receive the
FREE HEAT MACHINE®

Manufactured in San Diego County, sold nationally for over ten years.

Visit our showroom or call for more information.

UNIQUE FUNCTIONAL PRODUCTS
To Vista
Brook Lane N.
135 Sunshine Lane
San Marcos Blvd.
744-1610
Open Mon.-Fri. 9 a.m.-3 p.m.

To Escondido
San Marcos Blvd.
Vista Blvd.
To Escondido

'84 CLEARANCE SALE!

\$3,000,000 INVENTORY
MUST BE SOLD OUT

'85's ARE HERE!


'85 ESCORT
#221404
CAP. W. ACO 5585
RESIDUAL 2280.
48 MONTH

\$94 57 PER MO.


'84 TEMPO
#221404
CAP. W. ACO 7084
RESIDUAL 3611.85
48 MONTH

\$129 07 PER MO.


'85 RANGER
#A04559
CAP. W. ACO 6768.
RESIDUAL 1935.
48 MONTH

\$120 46 PER MO.

HELLER FORD

ESCONDIDO • COAST 721-0300
756-3381 G.D. 271-8232
WE'RE RIGHT ON THE MONEY
ESCONDIDO AUTO PARK
1717 AUTO PARK WAY, ESCONDIDO

Printed in U.S.A. 1984, D.A.C. OFFER EXPIRES 10/29/84

Laz-Boy®
Showcase shoppes

**red tag
Sale!**

YOU'LL
SAVE
as much as
40%
on the **LA-Z-BOY®**
Recliner, Sleep Sofa, Sofette
or Swivel Rocker of your choice!

Here's your chance to save big dollars during our famous
"RED TAG SALE." Choose from San Diego's largest selection
of genuine LA-Z-BOY® products... all available for immediate
enjoyment. Look for the red tags throughout our stores for
special savings... as much as 40%. Hurry in now — This sale
is for a limited time only.



Laz-Boy®
Showcase shoppes

OCEANSIDE • 439-0420
1906 OCEANSIDE BLVD.

Mon.-Sat. 10-5:30
Sunday 11-4

ESCONDIDO • 741-3198
329 W. FELICITA AVE.