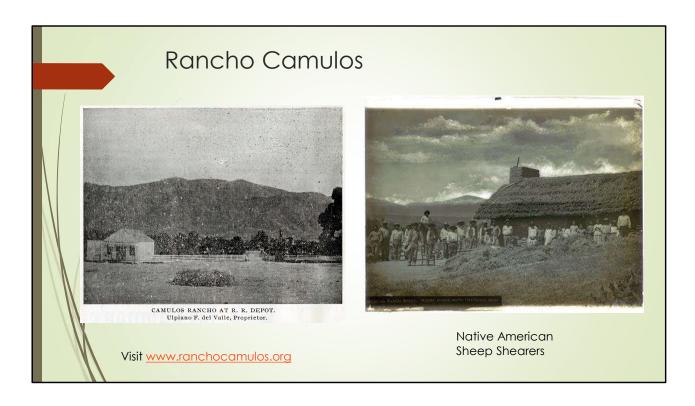
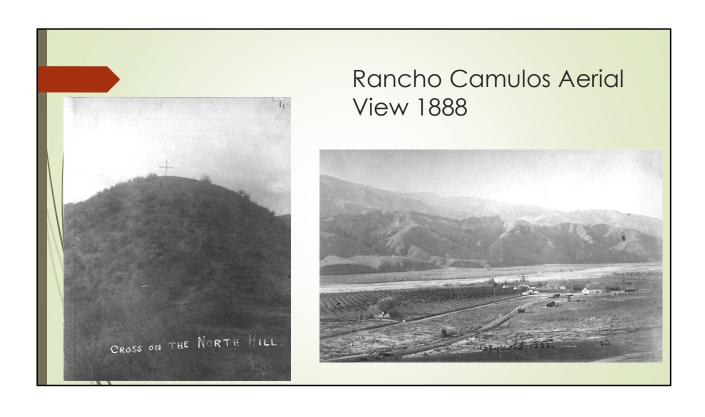


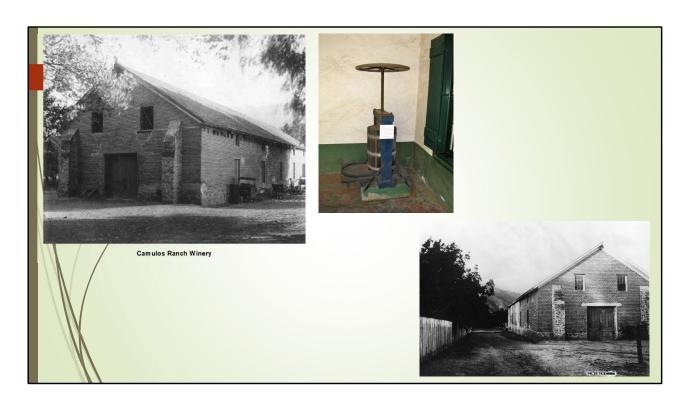
The present 1800-acre Camulos Ranch, established by Ygnacio del Valle in 1853, was carved out of the 48,612 —acre Rancho San Francisco, granted to his father Antonio del Valle, majordomo and administrator of Mission San Fernando. Camulos was located at the western boundary of the Rancho and was originally a Tataviam Indian Village known as Kamulus.

Ygnacio received the ranch in 1842 and acquired Rancho Temescal, north of Piru. In 1887 Ygnacio's son Reginaldo sold the Temescal Land Grant to David Cook of Chicago.

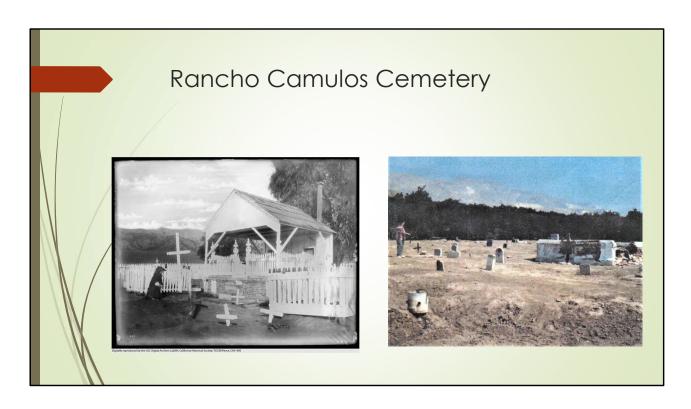


The Rancho Camulos has a rich history, I have included some pictures and a copy of the cemetery records. To thoroughly learn, appreciate and enjoy the history of this historical landmark, I have provided the website. I encourage any and all to take some time to visit and enjoy the history provided by the wonderful docents at Rancho Camulos.

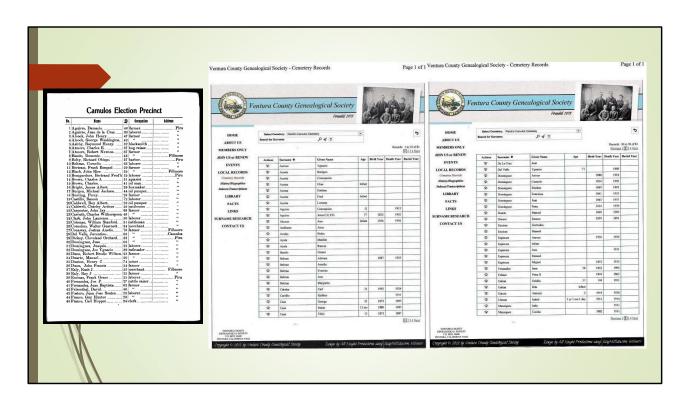




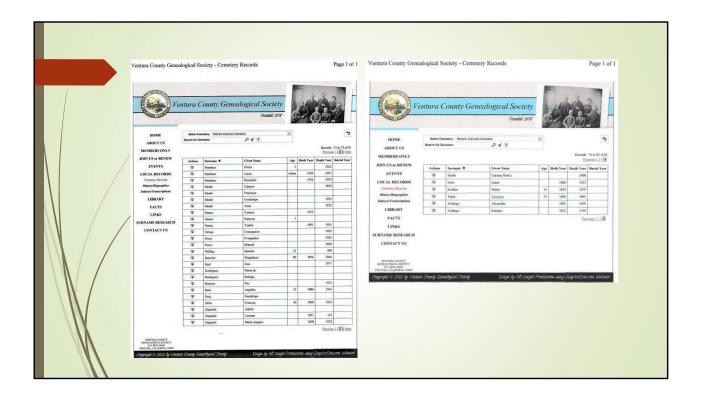
Rancho Camulos has a rich wine history; the Dominguez Wine Press was donated to the museum by Rosalind Ybarra Granddaughter to Juan Dominguez a longtime settler.

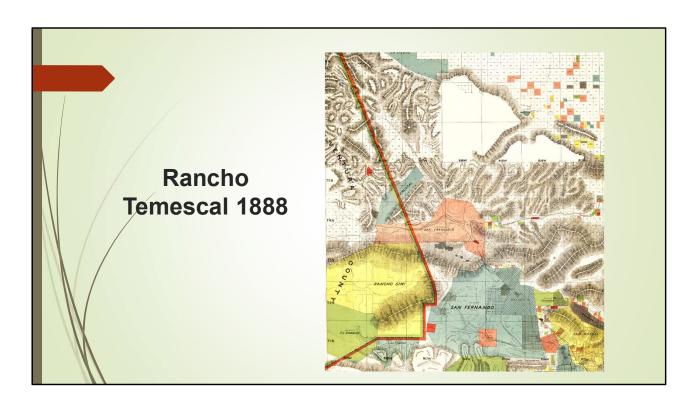


The Rancho Camulos Cemetery was established in 1853, many local Piru people are buried there.

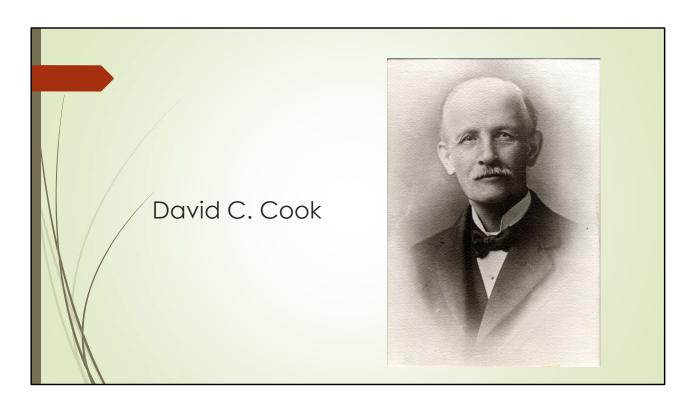


These are some documents that provide a list of the Camulos Election Precinct, I am not sure if there are other pages, as I am still trying to find them. This is also a list of the people buried in the Camulos Cemetery.



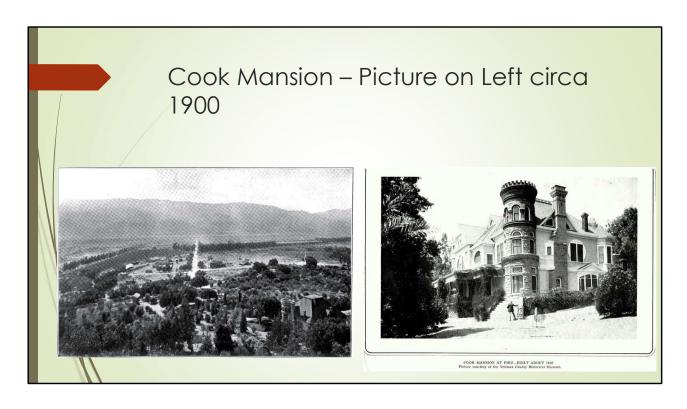


Rancho Temescal was purchased by David Cook, who laid out a city plan and promoted the new settlement. Originally the town was to be sited on the south side of the mouth of the river in Piru Canyon, but the Southern Pacific Railroad refused to run a spur up Piru Canyon. Cook changed the location to where Piru stands today.

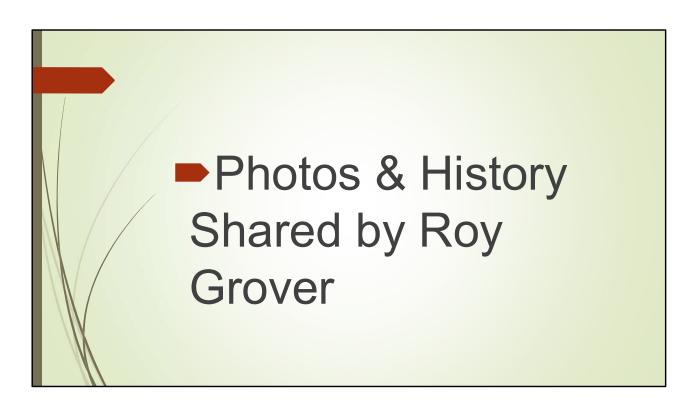


David Cook was a wealthy publisher from Chicago who came to California to improve his ill health. His intent was to create a "Second Garden of Eden", he planted crops and orchards. He began work his plan for Piru in 1887 through 1888. He built the Piru Depot, the Methodist – Episcopal Church. Other business were built including the Post Office, a general merchandise store, along with other businesses.

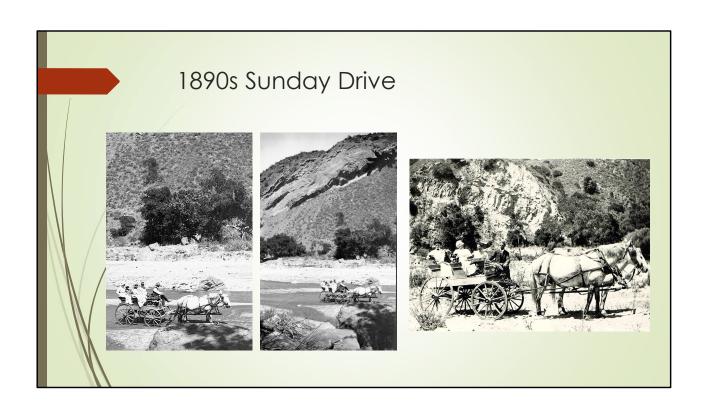
When his health improved, he sold out to the Piru Oil and Land Company in 1900.

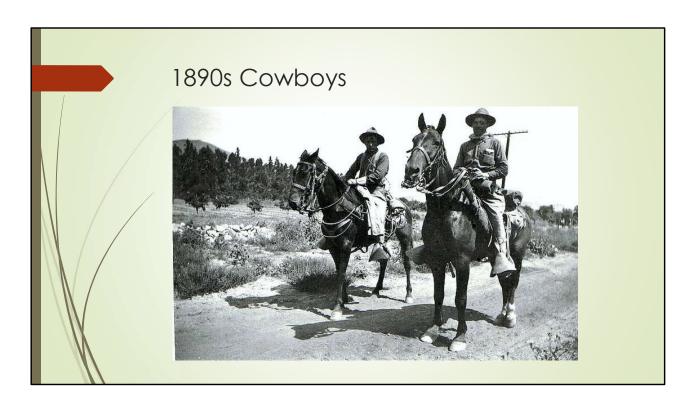


Mr. Cook built the Mansion about 1890 and has changed ownership multiple times.

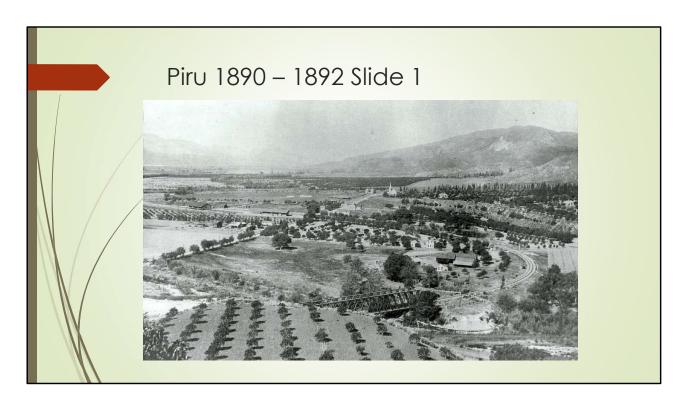


This group of pictures were shared by Roy Grover to Kathy Corley Recicar who graciously placed them in an album on social media to share with the people of Piru and Fillmore

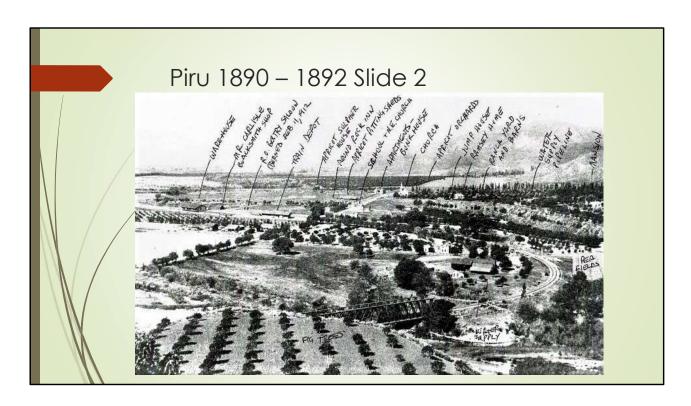




This is a couple of cowboys in Piru in the 1890's. They look well set up to go out on a trip or hunting. Both have rifles in their saddle scabbards, carrying bedrolls, horses well shod and looking ready to hand anything they need to. Don't know what they would need the rifles for except hunting or shooting predators. Wouldn't think they needed them for protection against people at that time, but who knows. Horses look to be in good condition, as does their tack.

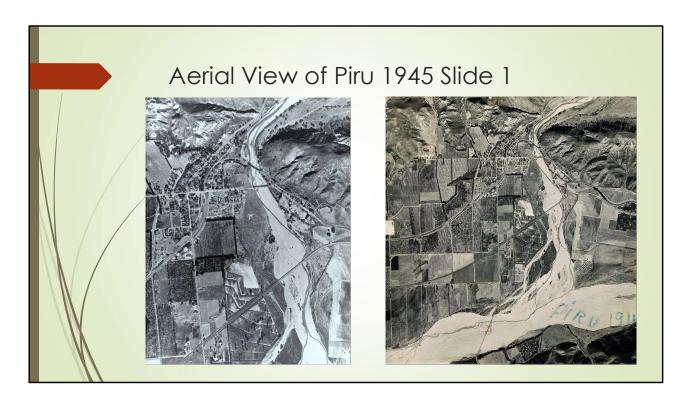


This picture of Piru between 1890 – 1892 is as good as I can make it as to quality. In the second picture are the various homes, buildings, and items that I have been able to identify in talking to many old timers over the years. I have shown it to several who remembered some of the places, and others are easily identified by anyone in Piru from just looking at the building that are still there. I wish I was able to have gathered more information from people like Harry Lechler, Mr. Clay, Papa Juan and several others, but this is wall they could identify for sure. Where I grew up was just across the street from the left end of the old train depot. I wish, I had been able to find out what the two-story Spanish type building was this side of the other end of the train depot, and also who owned the large home and barns close to where Warring Park and the old Scout House now sits.



Repeat from previous slide

This picture of Piru between 1890 – 1892 is as good as I can make it as to quality. In the second picture are the various homes, buildings, and items that I have been able to identify in talking to many old timers over the years. I have shown it to several who remembered some of the places, and others are easily identified by anyone in Piru from just looking at the building that are still there. I wish I was able to have gathered more information from people like Harry Lechler, Mr. Clay, Papa Juan and several others, but this is wall they could identify for sure. Where I grew up was just across the street from the left end of the old train depot. I wish, I had been able to find out what the two-story Spanish type building was this side of the other end of the train depot, and also who owned the large home and barns close to where Warring Park and the old Scout House now sits.



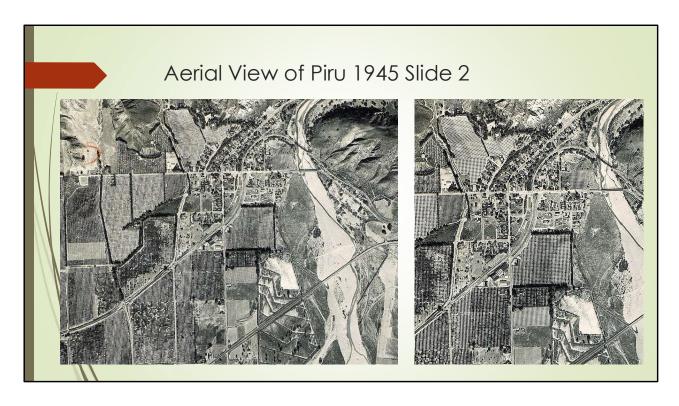
My Dad Harry Grover, who was always finding thins, found this about 9" x 9" square block about a foot tall along-side the road. We went through them all and determined that they were all aerial shots taken of Ventura County in 1944 and 1945, by oil field companies or a company looking for promising oil drilling locations.

This was during the WWII and on all the pictures just of the coastline above and below Ventura, the backs of them were stamped with a Military Intelligence Officer as approved by him. I can only guess that any photos of our coastline had to be approved for use due to the war and fear of them getting into Japanese hands.

Anyway, I covered the whole house with them, like a large jigsaw puzzle. You could easily identify all the towns and cities, but I was looking for areas that looked like they would be promising hunting areas for deer. I had way too many of them to need them all, so I did what I would usually do in such a situation and gave them to Harry Lechler for the museum, except I kept out the originals of Piru and Fillmore.

On the second one above (right) which is the original I can see all the houses, school, Mansion, churches, and paths we walked to get to our friends' houses, and of course, I have many stories that these pictures bring back memories of, but before I get to those, I thought I would send these to you and see what you think. I don't know I I need to crop them down to smaller sections to get more detail and am waiting your advice on that.

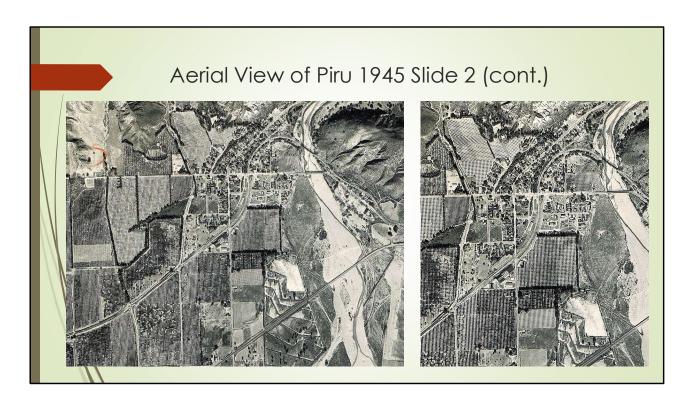
And before you get too excited, the Fillmore one starts just past the Fish Hatchery and goes West. Sorry, I have no idea who ended up with all of the pictures that Harry had in his museum. Am sure someone bought them.



The first picture (left) goes from the cemetery on the left to the train and car bridges on the right, and the Mansion at the top to 126 and the spreading grounds on the bottom.

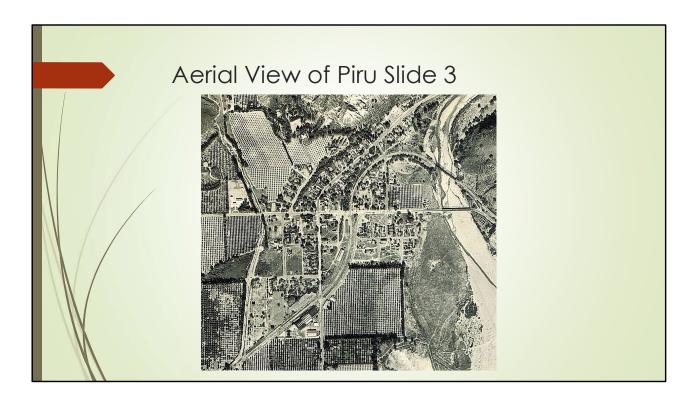
The second picture (right) is more close-up and shows from the Mansion to part of the spreading grounds and from Piru School to the car and train bridges coming into town. More detail on the train depot, warehouse, packing house and Ramona Corners.

On the right of that road up Warring Canyon at the very top was a beekeeper that had a business up there, and I would work summers for him capping honey. He had a screened in room that the two of us could work in, and a large vat behind us that tapered down to a hole in the bottom and had racks in it to place the individual combs in the hives in, and it would spin. He would bring in the hives and open the tops and we would pull out a comb in a frame, and we had hot electric knives that we would cut off the top of the honeycombs on each side and place them in the vat holders. When full, it would spin, and the honey would spin out into the sides of the vat and rain to the bottom and be collected in large containers there. It was hot, hot work in the summers, and we would work without shirts so that the bees would not get caught under our collars or inside our shirts. I have never been afraid of bees, and the only times we would get stung would be when we put our arm down and happened to catch one between our arm and our body. I think I remember that he also smokes the bees to calm them somewhat.

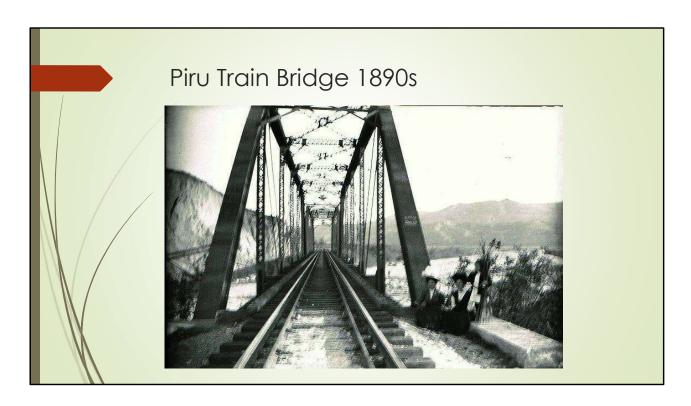


The next story is that across from that bee place there used to be a small dam in the mostly dry stream bed. When a small kid, I crossed that and walked up the side of a not very big hill there and found a small cave that was mostly dirt filled. Dug through that and went in about 10 or so feet and it came out the other side of the hill, a real surprise. Then from there you could see another larger cave on a straight up and down chalky bluff. That one had me curious and I could see that there was a yucca plant growing above the cave where it leveled out some. Don't remember who was with me, think it might have been Mike Mee, but anyway, we went back and got a rope and went through the mountain and worked over above the larger cave and tied the rope around the base of the yucca plant, and since I was smaller, I went down the rope until I could get into the cave. Wasn't more than 4 feet deep and had to crawl in so maybe 3 feet high. Dug around in the chalky dirt at the bottom and back of the cave and found some pieces of, and one whole small Indian basket. Wanted to find some arrowheads but never have anywhere yet. Anyway, took all that were in the cave and stuffed them into my shirt and climbed back to the top. Surprised the yucca held, but I didn't weigh much. Gave everything I found to Harry Lechler for his Museum, which at that time was above his house in a separate room.

The last story is there used to be a fenced garden up there, above the school, in Warring Canyon. I used to trap animals around that garden. Carried a .22 rifle and one day Mike Mee and I were checking traps and I found a skunk in one of my traps. Being younger, I asked Mike if I should shoot it, he said not to, as it would stink, but that if I were very careful and moved very, very slowly, I could crawl up to the skunk that was backed up to the end of the trap chain looking at me. So, I gave him the rifle and started crawling up to the skunk, very slowly and just as I got to where I could almost stretch out and grab and squeeze the foot hold trap handle, the skunk spun around and let out a huge cloud of greenish gas from 2 feet away. I ran back and picked up the rifle that Mike had dropped as he was running away laughing and shot the skunk. By then it was too late for me, so I picked up the skunk and left my trap and carried it back with me past the school. Mike, from a distance, told me that I couldn't take that thing back through tow, to get rid of it, so I threw it up on the roof of the Piru School. I then went home, and Mom made me strip down to nothing in the yard and hosed me down with a garden hose, then made me take a bath in tomato juice. Don't think anything really helped too much except for time wearing the smell off. Clothes all got burned in the burn barrel. So, if anyone ever tells you, you can be kind to an animal and will allow you to release it, let them do it themselves!



This is the last one from Piru, it show the most detail. On this one look at the left end of the car bridge coming into town, and then look down just a little bit to your left and you can see the upper right corner of the water in the spreading grounds. You kind of have to picture what I am showing you in your mind, but there was, under the left end of the car bridge, a cement channel with wall on either side and slots in the bridge end of the channel. When water needed to be diverted into the spreading grounds from the creek, 2 x 12 boards would be slid into the notches in the two upright cement walls, damming the creek as high as was needed by putting in more or less boards to get the proper level. Then on the left bank of the creek, it was mad e of cement with either two or three holes that if I recall right from so many years ago, were covered with rebar. I think there was also a valve that could shut off the holes. Anyway, there was about a 4-foot round cement pipe that ran from there kind of along the riverbank and veered toward the spreading grounds, all underground, where water would empty into.

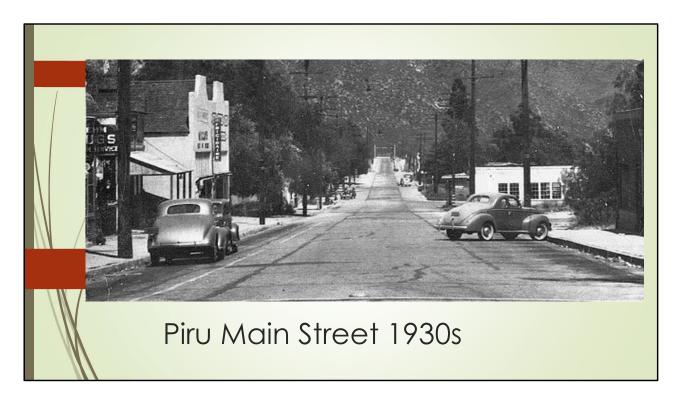


Love the hat on the woman on the right, right out of the gay 90s. You can see Piru Creek written on the right bridge column. It looks like at least one of the women had been gathering willows. All my other pictures from this era are much better, but this is just to give you and idea. I have pictures of all of Piru in one picture between 1890 and 1892 and you can see the bridge there in it along with what little else was in Piru at the time.

Now for the stories. I remember three in particular. Back in the late 40s, early 50s, the Scout House was beside the tracks in the Quonset Hut in Warring Park, and we would meet there weekly. One night the scoutmaster had to leave early and told us youngsters to close up before we left. After he left, we heard a train coming. Someone had the dumb idea to turn out all the lights and go outside, and when the train came by in the dark, we all threw rocks at it, and a couple even hit the caboose. It went on by and we went back inside and turned the lights back on. Several minutes later the door opened, and a bunch of train guys came in with axe handles! They wanted to know who was in charge and who threw the rocks. We tried to convince them that we had just got here, and nobody was in charge yet. Don't think they bought it for a minute, but we were just a bunch of kids, they left. No more rocks were ever thrown at the trains again! The second story was that this was the bridge that Harold Butch McDowell fell off of down into the riverbed headfirst. There was not much water in the river at the time and he landed on the rocks and was badly injured. Some thought he might not make it, but he survived. If my old memory serves me right, I think he was on the bridge with a girl and was showing her that if a train came, he could jump out to the girders and the train couldn't hit him. He either missed or slipped and fell.

The last story, and I wouldn't want anyone to try this and get hurt, but Jim Rangel and I used to always cross the train bridge to get to the flats to the left of the far end of the bridge to hunt. In looking at the picture you can see the railroad ties that used to be where, when you looked down, you could see the water in the river below. On one particular day we had the bright idea when we heard a train coming to try a trick. We went about 20 ties out from the near end of the bridge where there was a pool of water under the bridge and there were a couple of railroads ties that were spaced a little more apart than the rest of them. We were skinny so we laid our guns parallel to the tracks on the ties and then worked our way down feet first between the wider ties and hung onto a tie and our guns and pulled our heads down and let the train pass over us as we hung there. We figured in our dumb minds that would could always let go and fall into the water in the pool below us. Anyway, it worked, but we never tried it again. Wash hard to climb back out of there but we did it.

The last time I was down there years ago I think I remember that the tracks had been removed beyond the bridge. Don't know what it is like now. Anyway, those are some of the great memories of growing up in Piru.



This is Piru Main Street in the 1930s. All the cars are 1930s and before 1940s. This one shows the old type streetlight, Bummus King's garage, probably Sanchez's store, past Bawdle's Courts to the bridge and on the other side of the street is the Brehm Drug Store, the Piru Billiard Hall, and the building that my uncle Alan Floyd bought. I don't know if it is the Piru Post office anymore but don't think so. I also don't know if it is yet the Pioneer Market and Piru Theater. Hard to read the writing on the building other than the vertical Frigidaire sign.



Piru Pioneer Market and Piru Theater when my uncle Alan Floyd owned it before if burned down. I believe the building on the left of the market is still the Piru Pool Hall, which I was told was thought to be where the fire started that burned all three buildings down. I particularly remember the movie "The Song of the South" shown playing in this photo. It was the Disney Brer Rabbit movie, and I can remember seeing it with Jim Chessani and for days afterward, we couldn't get that Zip a Dee Doo Dah song out of our heads! I also remember that the last show playing there when it burned down was "Unconquered".



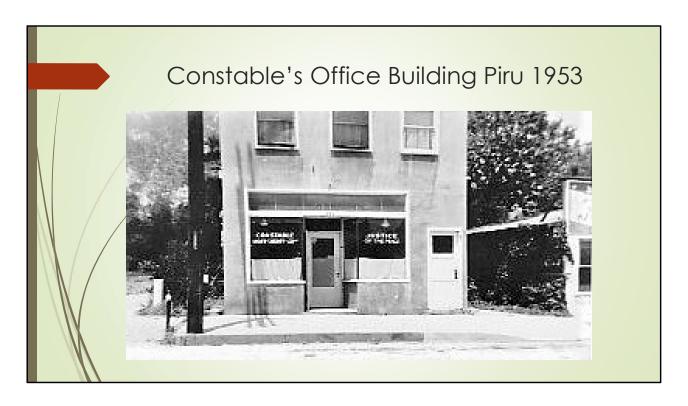
This is a picture that gives a good idea of most of what was left of the Main business district of Piru. Across the street from the fire that burned the Piru Theater and Pioneer Market, the first building heading uphill is the Water Office, then Lechler's Hardware and Sporting Goods Section, then Lechler's Market, then the new Pool Hall, and the Bank of America on the corner. You can still see the roof and the palm tree from the Round Rock Inn, and on this side of the street was either Brehm's Drugs or a beauty shop which at one time was the old Barber Shop. And a-lot of neat old cars.



This view after the fire that burned down the Piru Theater and Pioneer Market and the bar next door was taken from across the street near the Water Office. My uncle Alan Floyd who owned the Theater and Market said it was believed that the fire started in the bar next door that used to be the old Piru Billiards Hall.



This view is taken more from Brehm's Drug Store and shows the destruction of the Piru Theater and Pioneer Market pretty well. Doesn't show to much of the Old Piru Billiard Hall that by the time of the fire was a bar. Ron Golson and I spent many hours digging through the rubble for long afterwards, finding old burned coins. I think Piru was never really the same after that fire.

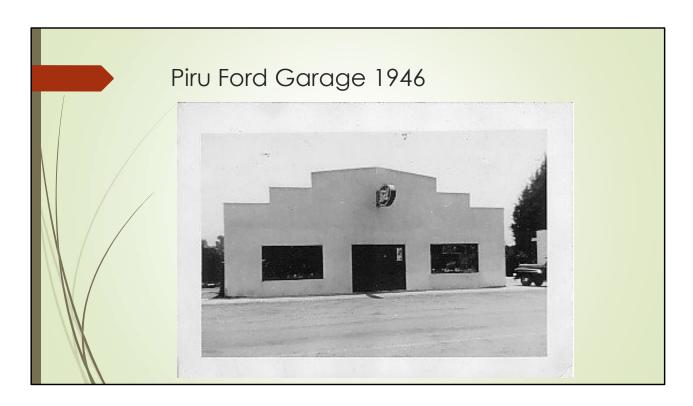


This photo is of the Piru Constable Office and Justice of the Peace office. The Constable was Ray Davis. He and his wife Jean Davis and two sons Lyle and Lon lived West of the Post Office, where Jean worked for many years. Ray Davis was a great person who taught me how to braid horsehair ropes. My Dad, Harry Grover, used to help him out when he needed it. I recently ran into his son Lon living in Mt. Vernon Oregon. Lon is a great Silversmith, and unfortunately, is losing his sight and his wife now makes most of the jewelry and horse items and belt buckles.

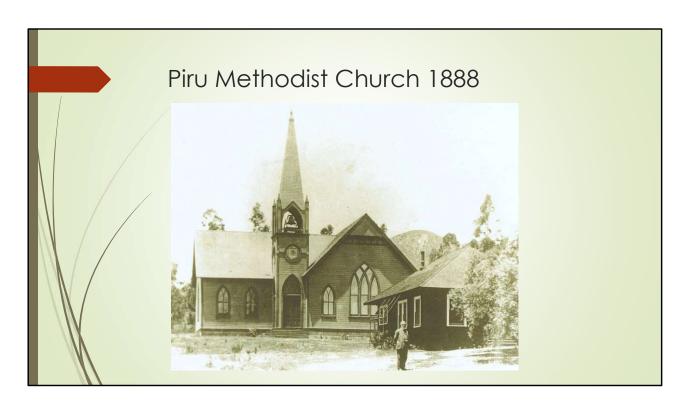
The Justice of the Peace was Judge McDowell and he lived across the street from the Post Office. All the kids loved to Trick or Treat at his house, as he was the only one who gave out nickels to the kids instead of cany, cookies, popcorn balls or candied apples back in the day when it was safe to eat those items. He was Louise, Janet and Butch McDowell's Grandfather.

The building in the picture was across the street from Bummus King's garage and gas station. The picture was taken by me in I believe it was 1953. It is where James Mason and Judy Garland filmed "A Star is Born" which came out in 1954. My mother, Jeanne Grover, worked at Ed Brehm's Drug Store at the soda fountain and James Mason and Judy Garland cam in every day they were filming for her to make them ice cream dishes. The move was released in 1954, and I am not positive, but I believe it was the first of many movies filmed in Piru. It was bout 4 years before Tony Curtis and Sidney Portier filmed "The Defiant Ones" in Piru, by the Railroad Bridge.

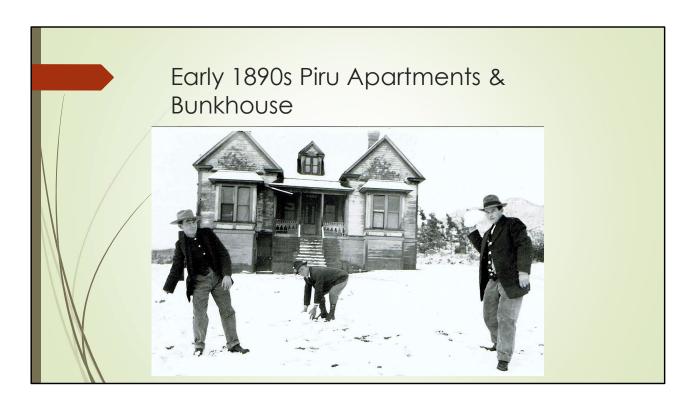
Many of the Piru pictures were given to me years ago by Harry Lechler. Harry and my Dad Harry Grover, were very good friends and taught me how to fish and hunt, and took me on many, many trips. I grew up with his son George Lechler and graduated with Therese Lechler. George and I spent evenings stocking Harry's store, and we also spent many, many hours in Harry's old Museum above his home before he built his new one. Harry Lechler gave me rolls of old movies of our fishing trips, and he allowed me to video tape his new museum. We were both coin collectors and he told me I was the only one that he allowed to video tape his coin collection in the museum before he separated it into 4 parts to give to his 4 children.



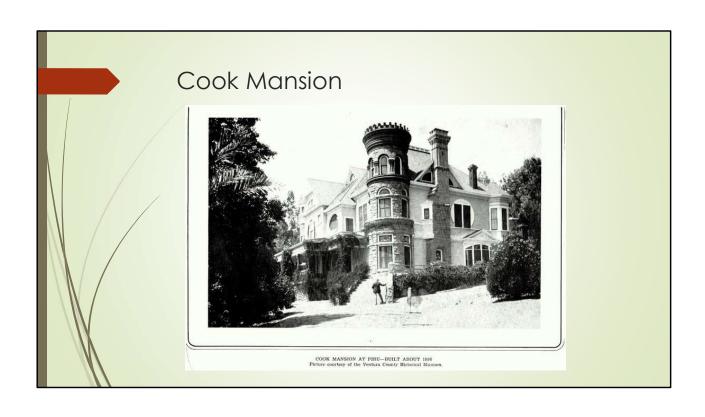
This is a picture taken in 1946 of the Piru Ford Garage. It was bought and owned by George Bell, a friend and partner of my Dad, Harry Grover. Dad moved to Piru to become the mechanic at this garage which was next door to the Ramona Bar, Restaurant and Gas Station, across the street from the old Piru Packing House. The building is still there, as far as I know. My Dad taught me a lot about working on old cars in this building.

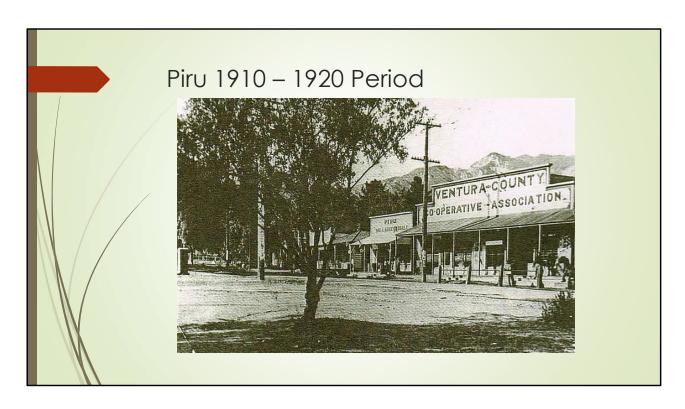


I would guess that this Church and the Pastor's home was built in the late 1880s. I don't know if the man in front is Mr. Cook or the Pastor to the Church

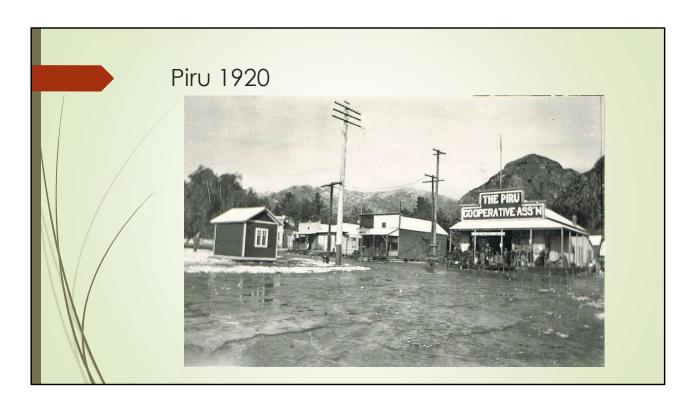


This is the building that I remember Jack Mee owning in the 1940s. There are large eucalyptus trees in back of the place now but were none then. It was right across the street from the Methodist Church and Tennis Court. Sure seems like it snows plenty in Piru, or only that it was so rare that people went out and took pictures whenever it did. On a personal note, in the 1940s, from where the photographer is obviously standing, as you look at the guy bending over to get more snow for a snowball, is just about exactly where Ray Davis, the town sheriff was standing one day when I was about 20 feet behind him, and he had got a call about a drunk man beating his wife inside the Mee apartments. This guy came out with no shirt and was carrying a half empty whiskey bottle and Ray Davis told him to drop the bottle. He didn't drop it and kept coming at Ray Davis, and Ray told him if he didn't drop the bottle, he was going to shoot him! Well, he kept coming and cussing at Ray and Ray warned him again, but it did no good, so when he got about 10 feet from Ray, Ray shot him in the left shoulder. That was the first person I ever saw shot. The guy fell down and dropped the bottle and started crying like a baby while Ray handcuffed him, and then told me to run down and get Doc Wilson. I did and it was really exciting for a kid to see! The doctor patched him up and Ray took him off to jail until he could be taken to the hospital in Ventura. Ray didn't put up with any nonsense and the guy was lucky Ray wasn't carrying his sawed-off double-barreled shotgun, which he mostly just took to break up fights.





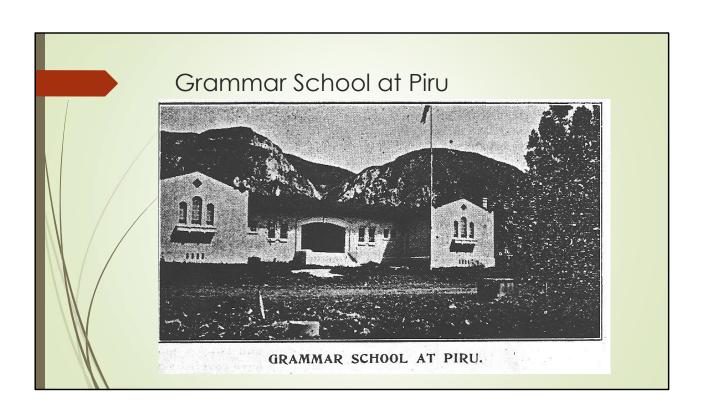
This one I think in the 1910 – 1920 period, it looks different in the 1930s. Definitely before 1940s as by then the Ventura County Co-Operative Association had turned into my Uncle Alan Floyd's Pioneer Market and Movie Theater. This one shows the building that has expanded into a larger building that now includes the Piru Post Office in between the Ventura County Co-Op and the Piru Billiard Hall. You can see the Piru Post Office sign to the right of the telephone pole on the wall. Still showing the hitching rails, so may not many cars around yet. Printed posters on the telephone pole, and the same old timers sitting around out front that are probably still there.

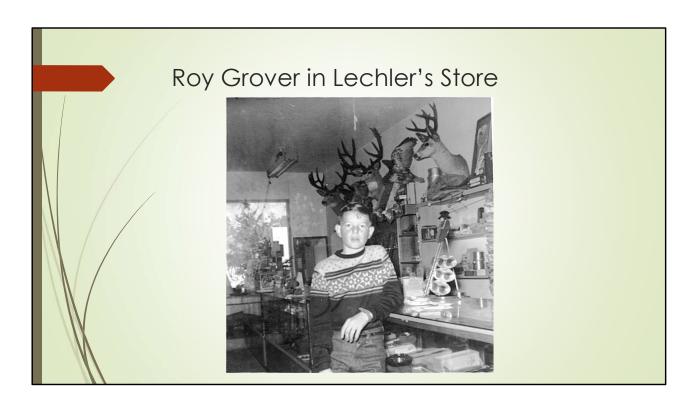


This picture is I believe from the 1920 or before era. It shows the Piru Co-Operative Association on the building on the right. The sign over the door reads Walter A. Wood and then wording I can't make out, possibly Proprietor. It has snowed as the roofs are white and the street with the horse and buggy are wet. It looks as if it may have hitching posts in the front. The next building on going left would later become the Piru Billiard Hall, although I believe at this time it was the Piru Post Office. I do not know what the rest of the buildings are and couldn't find out years ago except that the next one eventually became Brehm's Drug Store. There is a crossed street sign across the street by the newer small frame building. Would bet that one of the signs reads Main Street.



How well I remember fighting the fire when the old place burned down. I remember being on the nozzle of on hose of the RR track side and it was so hot. I couldn't make myself take on more step closer. I watched the telephone poles across the intersection at the Ramona smoking from the heat before anyone got water on them, and the oxygen and acetylene tanks going off like roman candles, a lot of older guys went in the back and drove equipment out to save it.





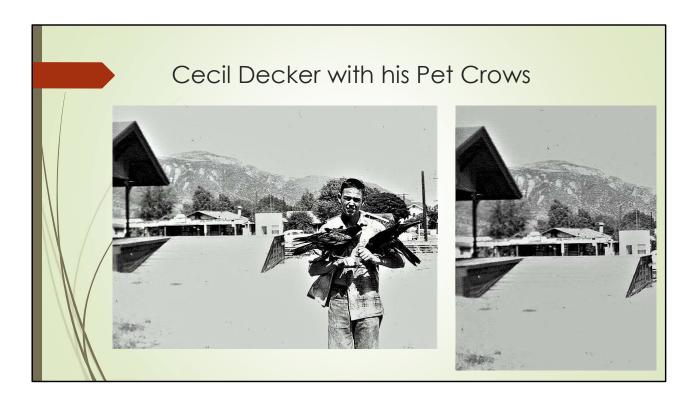
This was taken of me in Lechler's Store in the Sporting Goods section, where I spent a lot of time. It was taken in 1952. I would go there to buy all of my ammunition. Behind me is the gun cabinet he kept all his guns for sale in, plus the ammunition. My Dad, Harry Grover and I built the cabinet for Harry Lechler. It must have been around Christmas, as there is a tree in the window. Always loved to go in there and look at all the game heads. Harry's Son George and I used to work there nights restocking shelves and listening to great music after hours.



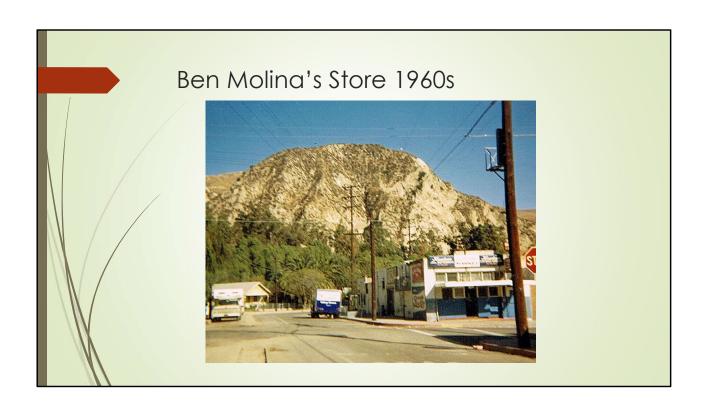
This one is a picture of Miss or Mrs. Van Epps and my Mother, Jeanne Grover taken in 1952 in the Piru Drug Store, check out all the candy cigarettes and bottles. I am not sure if those are whiskey bottles or bottles of flavoring. The Drug Store had a soda fountain that my Mother ran, and she could turn out great ice cream dishes. It was a regular stop across from Lechler's Store for all us kids when we got off the Fillmore bus coming home from school.

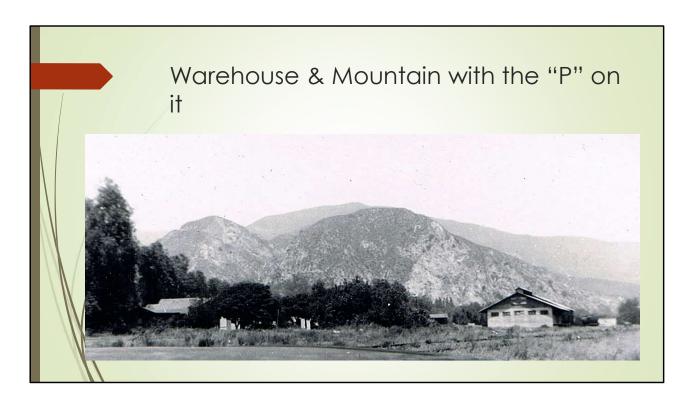
I believe the Drug Store at that time was owned and operated Ed Brehm who had a house behind it. I remember the house very well, as I delivered papers there and come collection time, had to try to get the house from the fence through the door before his two Doberman's could get me! I believe later, that Bart Swopes owned the store.

This is the store that Judy Garland came in each day to have Mom make her a Sundae while she and James Mason were in town filming "A Star is Born" at the Constable's Office and the Justice of the Peace Office.



This picture says on the back Cecil D., and I am pretty sure I remember it being Cecil Decker, with a couple of pet crows that we called Heckle and Jeckle. On the left side of the picture is part of the old Piru Train Depot where freight used to be loaded. Directly behind that is the old White Kitchen Café and Bar, that was in use when the Bracero Program was in full swing. Next to that, closer to Cecil, is the old Molina Rental house. Directly behind Cecil's head is the home I grew up in and at one time about 90 years ago used to be the barber shop. When we took up the floor covering, we could still see the ring where the barber chair was in the center of the room. Right over Cecil's bird's wing is the old Piru Hotel. I think this one was taken in the late 40's or very early 50's. Also, if memory serves me correctly, there were two Bradley brothers, Jess and Herschel. I think Jess had the garage to the East side of the courthouse and Blue Bird Café and Herschel lived up behind Molina's store. One of the brothers, and I think it was Herschel, used to raise and train birds, and the crows may have been trained by him. I know that I brought him crows, hawks, and owls when I found young ones, and that he had a Golden Eagle and he trained them for films and movies. Anyway, someone may correct his but that is what I remember.



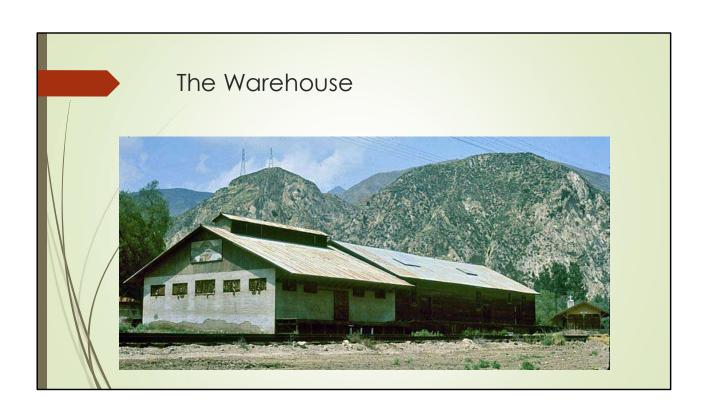


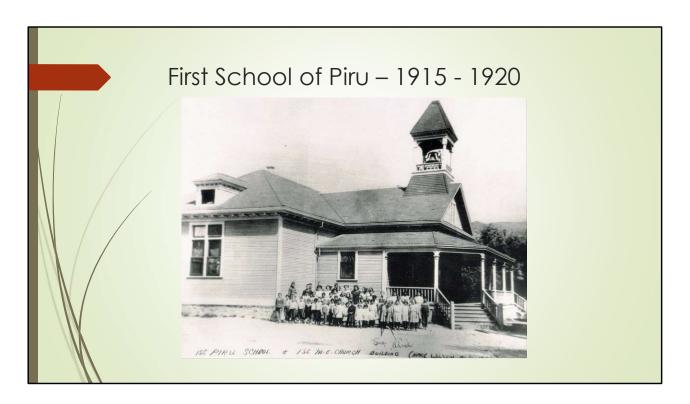
At last! A picture of the mountain with the "P" on it, its not lined with white-washed rocks, but still can be plainly seen. This picture is a great one of the warehouses, with the Piru Depot in the background. We used to play in and on the warehouse. Pigeons used to roost inside of it and some of the locals got their "squab" there. When a train was parked next to it, you could climb on the train and jump to the roof of the warehouse. I took my little sister Eileen up there to the very top with a weather balloon parachute I had found in the mountains and tried to have her put it on to jump off, as it was the highest point around. She chickened out and made me use her doll instead. The parachute didn't open and her doll broke, and she wouldn't believe me that it was because the doll didn't weigh enough! She, of course told Mom and you can imagine what happened from there!

Hopefully this one will convince that back in the 40s, the P on the mountain was very distinct and pretty white. Would love to know who took care of it and kept it up since at least the 30s when it was first mentioned in past posts. Climbed it many, many times and even took a deer on the back side of the hill one time.

Mike King Comment: I asked my Uncle Wally about the history of the "P" on the mountain. He said that it was there ever since he could remember it, and that is from the 1930's.

Vance Johnson Comment: The warehouse is only a third of its original size today... back in the sixties, the Piru Sportsman Clube stored clay pigeons (birds) in the southernmost portion... in the room next door was the original chandelier from the original Mansion, which had been stored there many years previously... if I recall correctly, they eventually returned the chandelier to the Mansion before it burned down.

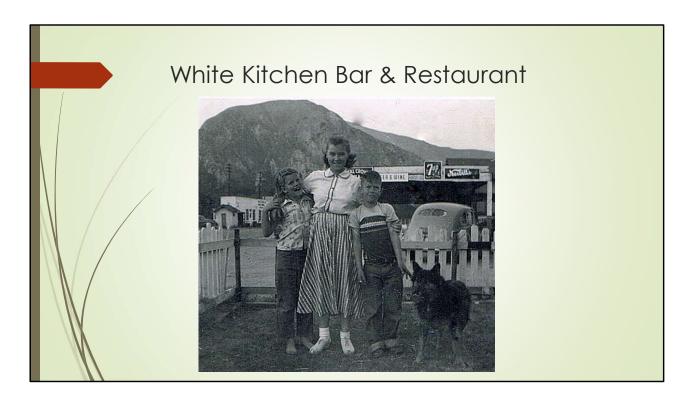




This picture is of the first school of Piru. On the picture bottom it is written 1st Piru School and 1st M. E. Church Building (Hart Wilson Bldg. 1982). It says on the two identified children as Sis and Alice (Thelma Wilson & Alice Wilson). I have no doubt that it was the first Piru School, in my picture of Piru in 1890 – 1892, it shows the building there then, but in that same picture it also has the present Methodist Church in it also. I don't know if this building served as the M. E. Church plus the school while the present Methodist Church was being built or not. What I do know is that the girl identified as Sis, was my Aunt, Thelma Wilson, later Floyd, because she gave me the picture and told me what I know about It.

The 1890 – 1892 picture of Piru (next page) shows this building and the Methodist Church farther up Main Street with no buildings in between them, all the old-timers who helped me identify the buildings, homes, orchards etc. had me write on it as the second of two Churches, so it confirmed my Aunt's telling of it, her recollections are right. This picture was supposed to be taken of the class in about 1915 to 1920, not the year the school was built.

Thelma Wilson and her then husband Doctor Hart Wilson lived in the building on the corner of Main and Center Streets across from the Round Rock Inn, and Ben Molina's La Victoria Market and diagonal to the Bank of America, he worked out of his home. Doc Wilson used to make house calls to me and others that were sick back then. I used to do yard work for them in the yard of their old home. After Doc Wilson died, Thelma Wilson and my Uncle Alan Floyd married, and they then sold this home at that time in 1982.

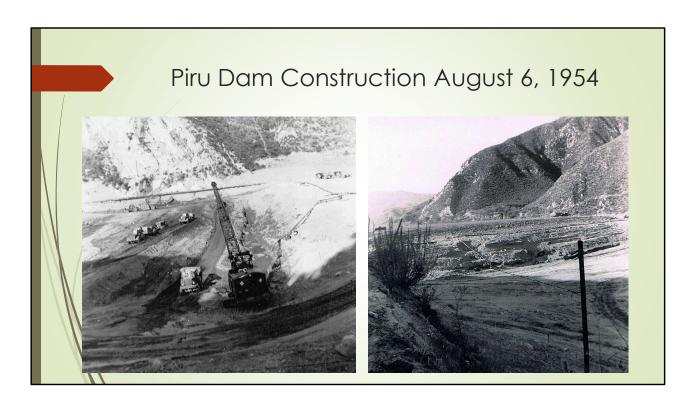


This picture was taken in our front yard in Piru, my sister Eileen Grover (Beaty) is on the right and someone named Marilyn is in the center, and on the left is H.R. Sayer. I don't know the dog's name, and at one time I think I knew every dog in Piru by its first name! Of special interest to me is that is shows the restroom at the left end of Bummus King's garage, which I don't think is there anymore, and beside that was the old pay phone booth. I remember the phone boot so well, because as a kid, one day I was riding my bike by with my BB gun and some kid, I think either H. R. Sayer or Butch McDowell, threw a rock at me. He then ran into the phone booth thinking he would be safe and made faces at me. Big mistake! I shot several BB's at the glass in the phone booth and cracked it! And, of course, someone let my parents know before I got home. It cost me 20 dollars back then that I had to pay the phone company at my Dad's insistence, for a new window, and it came out of my lawn mowing and paper route money. Another lesson learned, and this one I couldn't even blame on my sister! Maybe someone will remember who Marilyn was. I bet Dorothy Baker would remember, as she babysat for all the smaller kids in the area.

Also behind the kids is the White Kitchen Bar and Restaurant.



This picture is of a Piru milk bottle from the old Piru Dairy with the lid and a cream skimming spoon. There be a ton of them out there, but I only know of three. I have one, Ron Golson has one in Idaho, and his uncle, I heard has one in Piru. Mine and Ron's are different as his has the name raised on the glass as I remember, and mine is printed on the glass. Just thought you might be interested. Mine was a gift from Lechler's Museum.

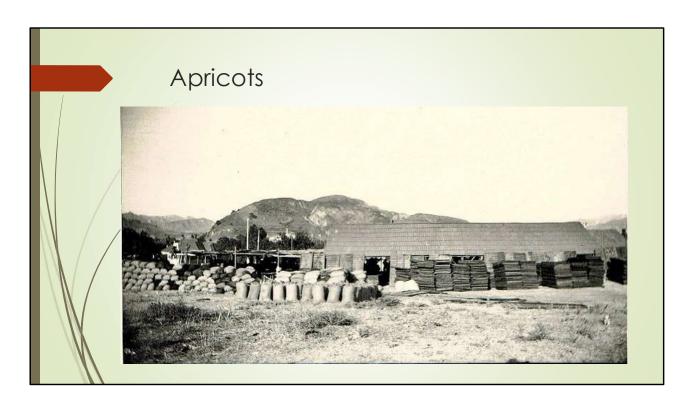


This was building the dam in 1954. I started working there in 1955 as soon as I got my learner's permit to drive and bought my 1931 Model A Ford.

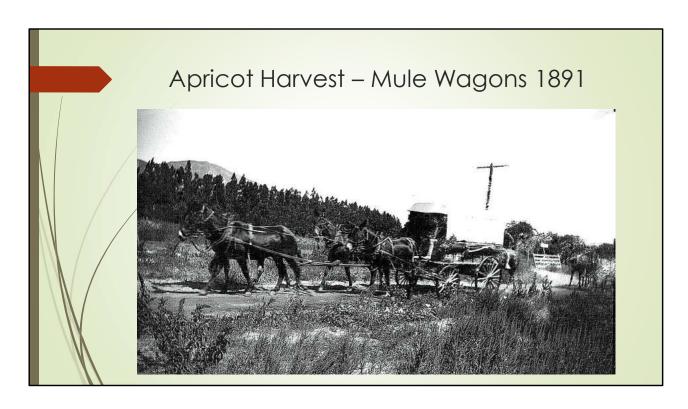
Comment Mike King:

I don't know if you remember the "pond" that was just below the dam on the east side of the creek. It filled in when the dam spilled in 1969. I any event, that one of the borrow pits where they got the material to make the dam. Another was near the place we called The Gum Row (there were a lot of eucalyptus trees there).

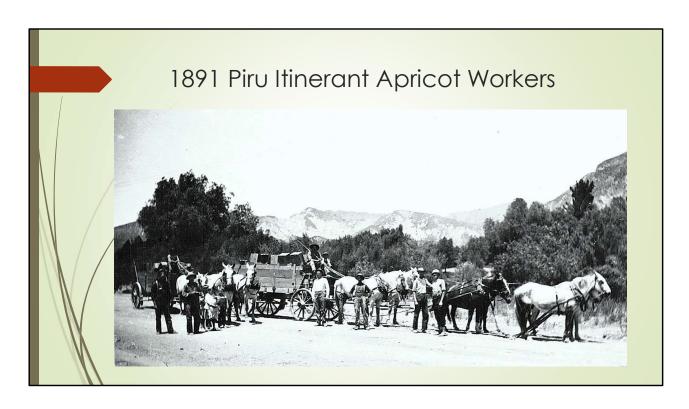
Rain run off, Piru Creek and its tributaries above the dam; San Feliciano Canyon, Reasoner & Dominguez Canyons, Jaynes Canyon, Diablo Canyon, Stockton Canyon, the Agua Blanca, Ruby Canyon, Hungry Valley and all of the smaller tributaries along the way plus those above Pyramid. You have got to realize that Piru Creek drainage is as long, or nearly as long as the Sespe. They both first drain in from the North, then turn dramatically to the West. I believe that the spillway lip on the dam is some 475 feet wide. At the height of the 1969 flood waters was running over the spillway about 6 feet deep, so I was told and remember.



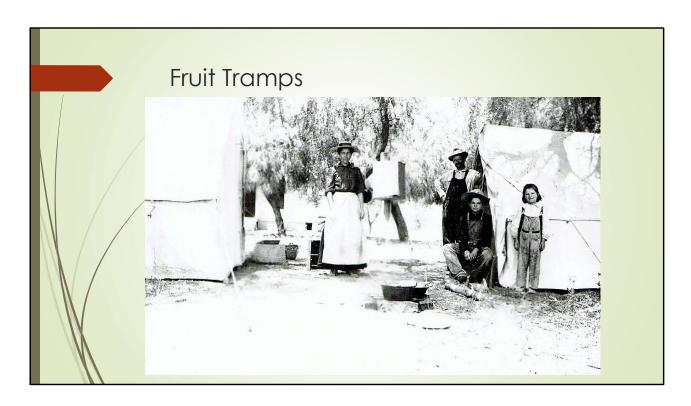
I can't identify the house or building in the background but do recognize all the hills. It's funny to me that all the people who live there now only remember orange trees and avocado trees and some other citrus, but I sure remember picking a lot of apricots.



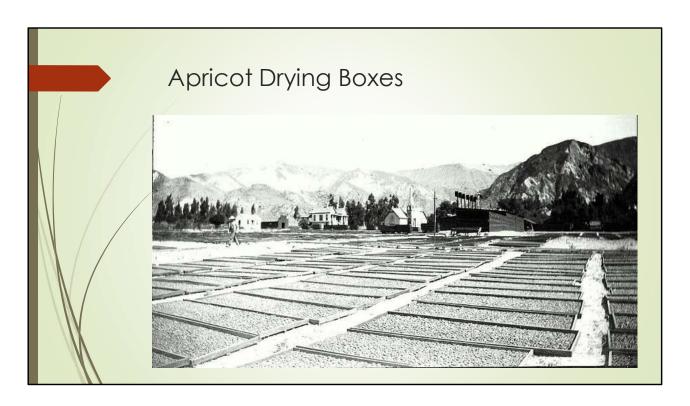
Mule wagons going to apricot harvest West of Piru in 1891



Piru itinerant apricot workers going to harvest in 1891

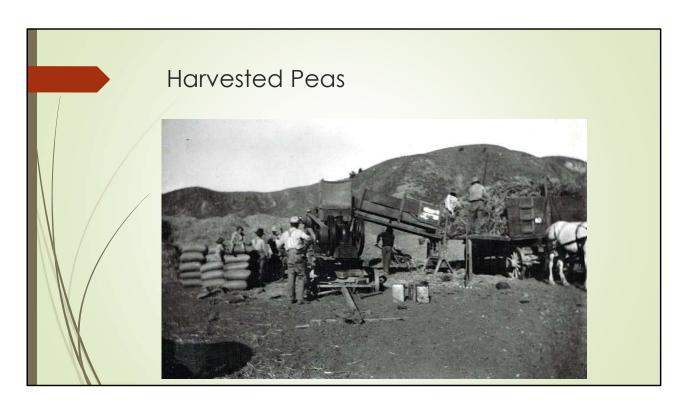


This picture was taken in 1892 and shows what were then called "Fruit Tramps", (words on the picture not mine!) and that they were of Italian and Russian descent, who moved with the crops. Looks to me like a pretty clean camp and nice-looking people.

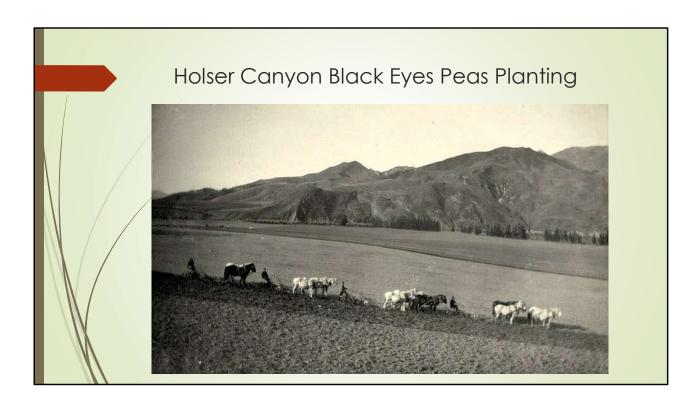


I love this one, as it shows a man in a hat and tie checking out the apricot drying boxes that are full and shows the pitting sheds for the apricots. Also shows the still standing apartments and bunkhouse and the Methodist Church, plus the only picture I have ever seen of the pitting houses. I think but don't know, that in the trees to the right of the Round Rock Inn, and above that in the trees, is the Beltry Home and the Mansion. Behind the man walking are buildings that old-timer's thought were a home and equipment building. I think this picture was taken from near the Warehouse and close to the Railroad Tracks and not far from the Train Depot.

I would guess the boxes of dried apricots would have been loaded onto possibly vehicles to the left of the pitting sheds for transport to the Depot. No one has even been able to give a good guess as to what all the tall towers above the pitting sheds were for unless somehow, they were used in unloading the apricot wagons bringing the apricots in for pitting. I know that the pea harvest was bagged into sacks, but not one knew if the apricots were bagged or shipped in their drying boxes so that they could continue drying in the open air. I would love to go back and watch the whole process at the time.

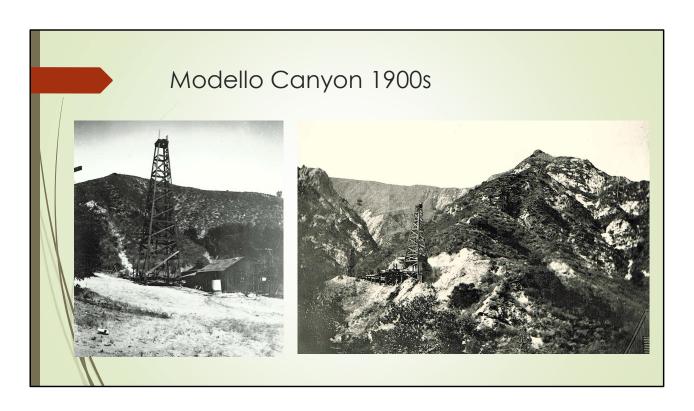


This one shows the harvested peas being fed into a threshing type machine to separate the peas from the vines.

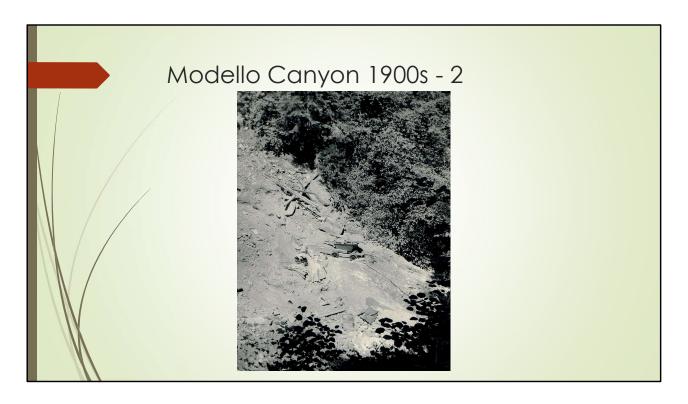


This is an interesting one taken of planting black eyed peas in or near Holser Canyon in Piru. I don't know if the four horse teams are plowing the ground and the person in the back wit the 2-horse team is doing the seeding or not. Never done any of this type of work or really even seen it done except in films.

One memory that I do have that is very vivid is that I used to hunt in Piru and up in Frazier with an old man who I remember calling Papa Juan. I think his last name was Espinosa, but not positive. But anyway, he told me that when he was very young, he plowed some local areas around Piru that would almost take him all day to make one round with the horses and plow. He also told me, and I had no reason to doubt him, that back then in the very early days of Piru, that they sometimes had such wet years that the hills stayed green all year long and didn't always turn brown in the summer.



These are two pictures of oil rigs around 1900 in Modello Canyon in Piru, doesn't show much but interesting.



I have been told that this was a wreck of some kind below one of the oil derricks. The cart looks like it has track type wheels for running on rails. In the lower corner is a 5-gallon bucket, looks like a backpack, and maybe an old boot. In the center there is a larger spoke type wheel and a lot of debris. Don't know if anyone was injured or not. If I really let my imagination go wild, I could almost see a person under a tarp or cover, but probably not. I have spent many, many days hunting Modello Canyon and it is one of my favorites. There used to be an old man and his wife who lived up there and he always had a Model A blocking the road, so we would have to stop and talk to him and then go in and have something to drink and eat with he and his wife, then he would move his car so we could get by to go hunt. Same process on the way back out. I recall he was very old, and he had a patch of skin cancer on his face. The last time I saw him he was building a large metal building pretty high up on the mountain across from his house. Don't know if he ever finished it or not.

But the drive up Modello Canyon all the way to the top was interesting, as there were very old vehicles pulled off the road and rusting. Milk trucks, more Model A's a Model T and several more. Don't know if they are still there or not. Mostly hunted up there with my Dad, or with Ron Golson, Jim Rangel and Ron's Dad Lee Golson.



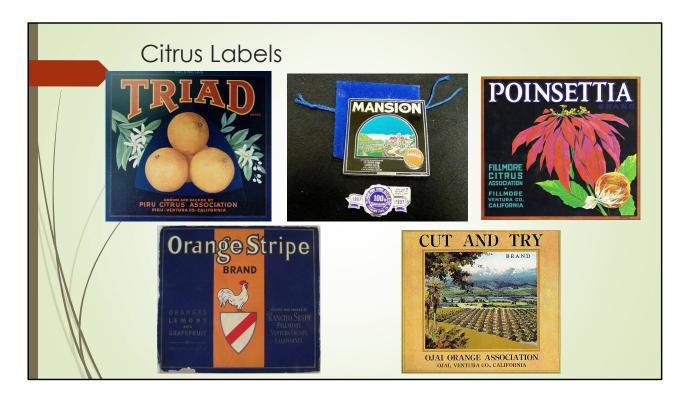
Here is a picture of a couple of old orange crate labels from Piru. Not in very good shape, but I found them in my Dad's shop where he was using the boxes to store tools and junk in, so took the ends off of the boxes.

Everyone has mansion labels, but you don't see many of the Piru Try-Sum labels. I have a lot other Piru stuff in a lot better condition, but these are the only Piru ones that were used on the wooden boxes. Probably plenty more in Piru in old garages, shops and attics, who knows.



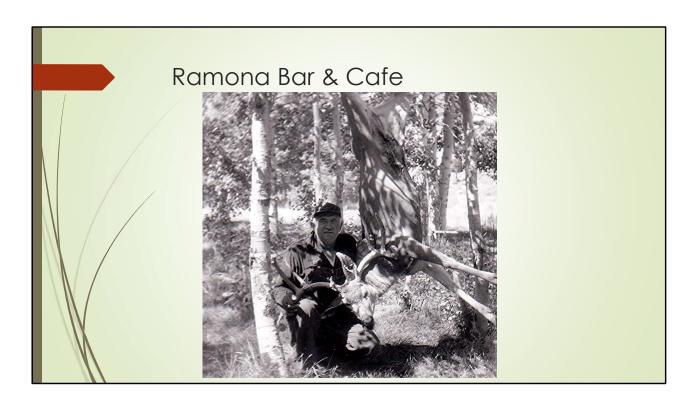
The Mansion Brand oranges whose popular Sunkist label of the 1930s vintage is shown above. It is still the principal local Valencia orange brand.

Per Mike King: These are very rare, as most of the supply of them burned up when the old packing house burned in 1967.

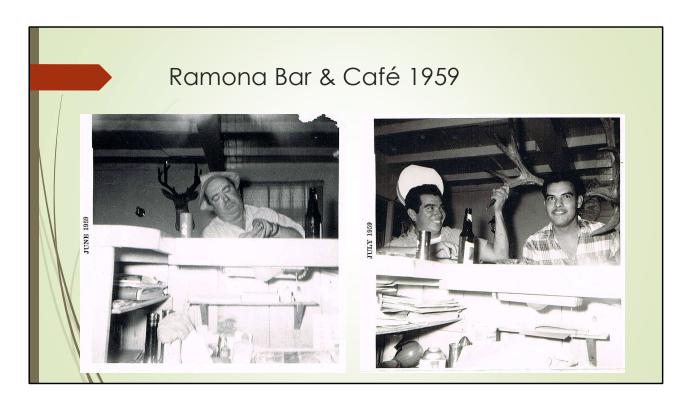


The story behind this rare label "Orange Stripe", if I remember right from a long time ago, that Darren Beaty was doing some caterpillar work around Rancho Sespe and dug up a square bundle. He got off and got it and it turned out to be a large stack of these Orange Stripe Rancho Sespe Labels that had been in the ground for a long time. All the outer ones on the top and bottom of the stack were too damaged to be any good, but in the very center he was able to salvage 2 for me. As you can see, they have been damaged around the edges, but I thought if they were matted in a frame, they could be made so that the damage wouldn't show.

I haven't done anything like that yet, as I am more interested in Piru labels. I have not seen any others like this one anywhere. I heard there was an old packing house out there at one time and it was torn down and these with it, but I am not really sure of any of the Rancho Sespe history or if there was an old packing house there or not. But I do know that Darren digs up some neat stuff. He got some good bottles while digging at the Piru Spreading grounds that I think my Sis Eileen said were from either Fillmore or Santa Paula and had a white deer on them. He gave those to Eileen.



Pat Patterson who used to own the Ramona Bar and Café before Leo Jensen bought it, was without a doubt the very best deer hunter I had or have ever known. This is the only picture I have of him, but it is with a very old 32" wide 3-point buck that we were together when he killed it. It was the biggest buck I had ever seen at that time in 1954. He had spotted it from Lundy Lake in the Sierra's near Lee Vining and got out his rifle and ammo and I asked him what he was going to do. It was over a half mile away. He told me to watch, and proceeded to shoot, then pick up his binoculars and see what he was hitting. He was not trying to hit it, only drive it into the cover. Once he got hitting close enough, the buck went into some trees and didn't come out. My Dad then drove Pat and me over an hour to the top of the mountain toward Twin Lakes and dropped us off. Pat and I headed down to the trees where he last saw it. He asked me if I wanted to go to the right or left. I went left and he went right, and the buck charged out between us, and he put id down before I could even aim! It was all downhill to camp from there. One of my most vivid hunting memories, 7 of us got 6 bucks on that trip.



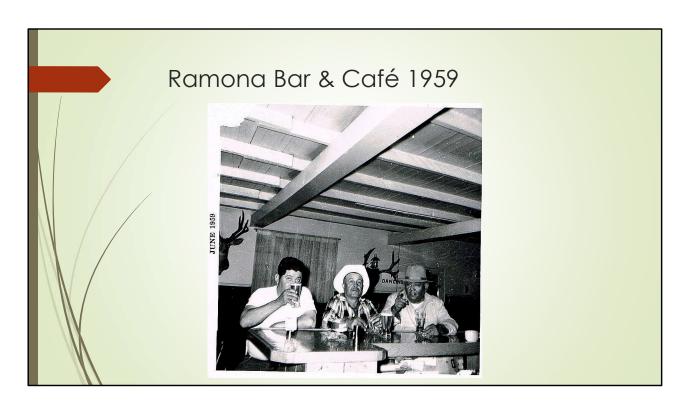
Left Picture – Jim Purves in the Ramona Bar & Café 1959 – He was removing a splinter; Ron says he eventually did get it out. He was the one that flew the plane under the green bridge I have been told.

Right Picture – Tom Rangel and Pablo Ramirez Sr.

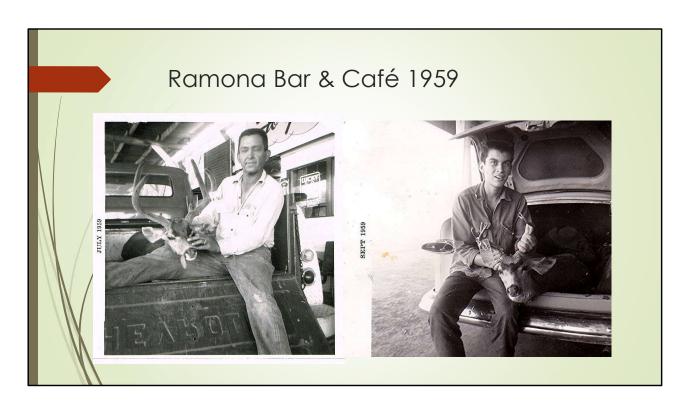
The Ramona didn't have a deer contest, but everyone who got a deer would bring it by the Ramona to show it to everyone before or after they took it up to the Piru Fire Department to be validated.

The only deer contest was the one Harry Lechler had at his store and he had a box made with a slide ruler built into the bottom of it, and we would all bring our deer in there also and he would slide the side of the box in until he could an official width measurement, and he offered prizes for the biggest buck, smallest buck, and that sort of thing.

Interesting people and some of the greatest guys you would ever want to meet.

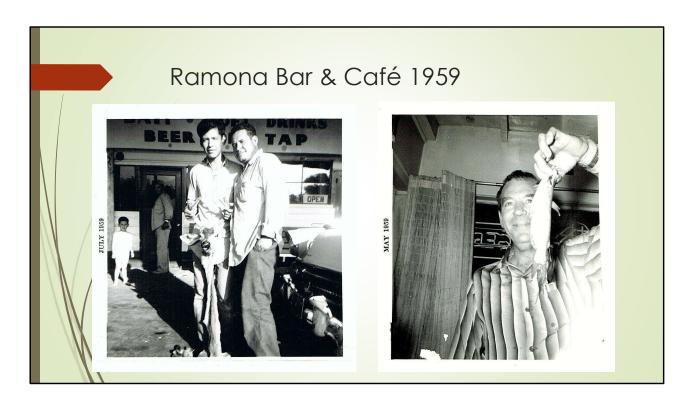


Frank Zavala – Frank Encinas – Tony Ruiz



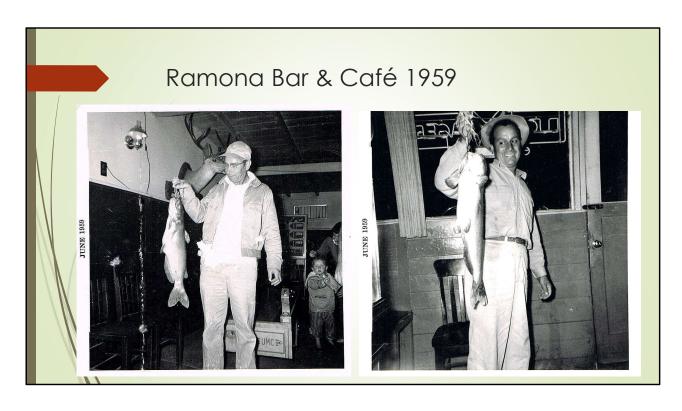
Left – Riley Dominguez

Right – Jim Rangel (taken by Ron Golson)



Left – In front of the Ramona Bar and Café in 1959 – Ray Alverdi who worked for Newhall Farming, and his son Raymond (Class of 1963).

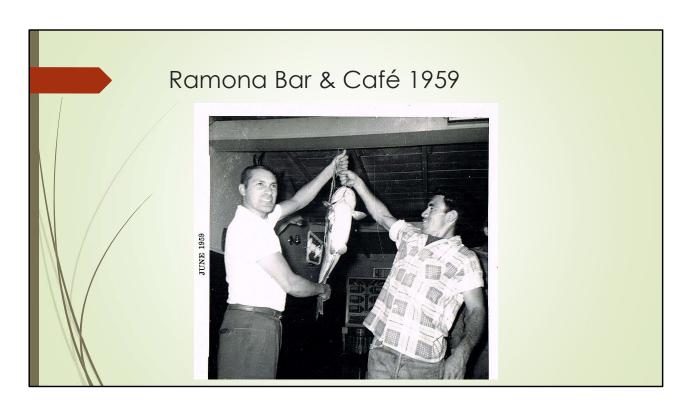
Right – This fishing picture was of the booby prize won by Lute Lutrell. I don't thing anyone ever called him by any other name, and am not sure of the last name spelling.



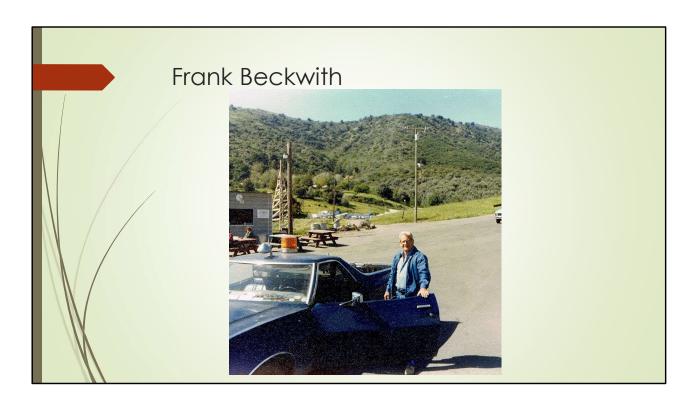
Left – Taylor Everette – Taylor won a case of beer with the largest catfish of 14 pounds 12 ounces. I remember that Taylor's wife was named Lucille and they lived in the trailer park, not sure of the last name spelling on this.

Per Vance Johnson – Everett, they had a son named Ronnie, Lucille had a beauty parlor in the front of the of the house, trailer park is still there, so is the old tennis course next door and so's my old house.

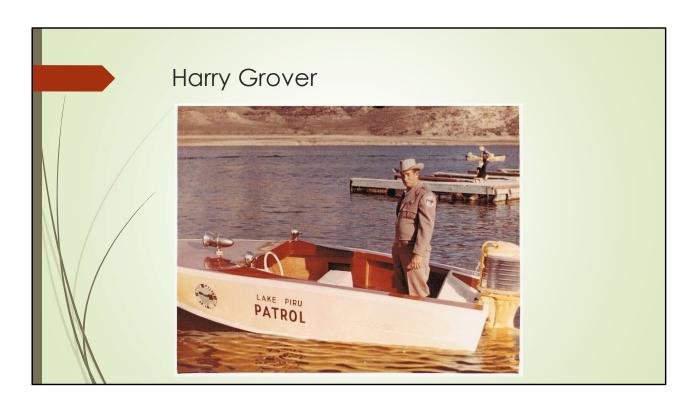
Right – Julian Rangel – This is from the fishing contest that was held at the Ramona, Julian was another big Piru Lake Channel Catfish.



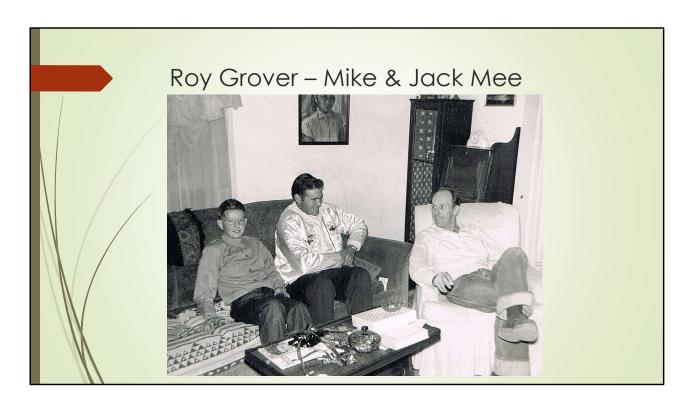
Jim Ruiz and Henry Ortega



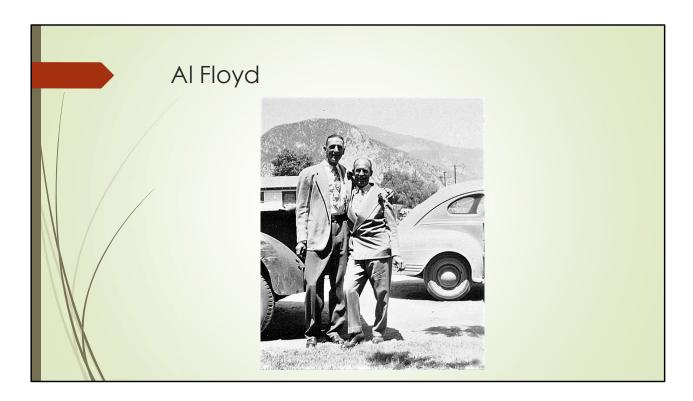
One of the few pictures of Frank Beckwith that I have. Frank worked for UWCD, United Water Conservation District and controlled the water output from the lake and also diverted water in to the Piru spreading grounds, or Dikes as we called them as needed. A great guy who lived in the house at the front of the dam at Lake Piru, after the Jensen's moved out of there. Frank was one of the two best open sighted rifle shots I have ever known, the other being Pat Patterson. Frank had a telescope and would watch the deer across the river below the damp up Cat Canyon and would occasionally let me know when he found a good one over there and Ron Golson and I would go get it. He would also let us know what ponds at the spreading grounds the ducks were using, which was also a big help.



This is an interesting picture of my Dad, Harry Grover, taken between 1960 and 1962. He worked at Lake Piru as the Patrolman. He loved working at the lake and worked there until about 2 weeks before he passed away. Lots of interesting stories he told me or that I experienced with him. He, my Mom, my Sister Eileen Beaty and I all worked at the lake at various times.



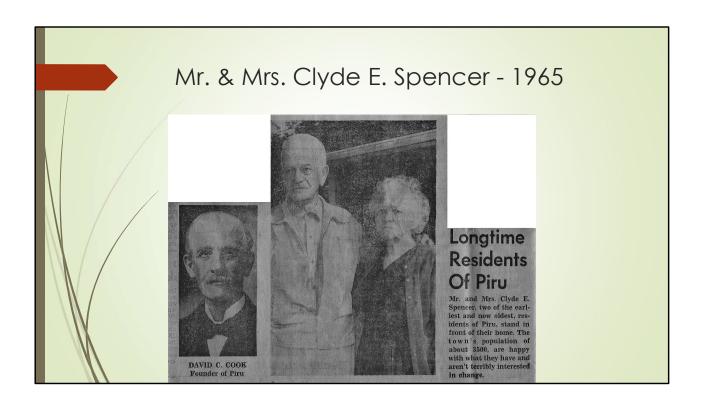
Roy Grover, Mike Mee, and Jack Mee about 1951, taken in the boarding house Jack Mee owned across the street from the tennis court at the Methodist Church

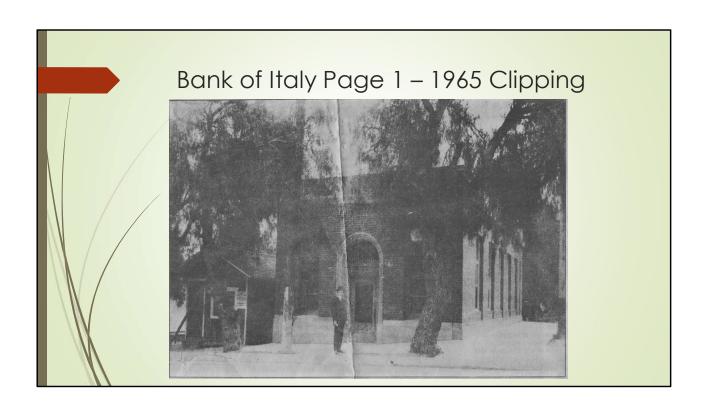


I don't have the date written on this but think it was 1946. Some relatives of my Grandmother's which I will get into later, owned the Pioneer Market in Piru and in 1946 my Uncle Al Floyd moved to Piru and bought the Pioneer Market and the Movie Theater. Jack Mee used to own the boarding house right across the street from the Methodist Church, which I believe is still there. Jack Mee had a wooden leg, and I remember when we would go anywhere, he would sit in the back seat, and I would lie my head on his wooden leg. I was 6 at the time, and it really impressed me. He had a son named Mike Mee who was older than me, but I used to hangout t with him, and we would hunt together.

You can see the P on the mountain behind my Uncle's head in the picture. It is whiter here, I think Piru was trying to keep up with Fillmore with their F on their mountain.







Bank of Italy Page 2 – 1965 Clipping

In its first six decades, this brick building at the corner of Main and Center streets in Piru was the cornerstone of banking in the town. According to Piru historian Harry Lechler, the building

LOOKING BACK-

went up around 1920, first as the Fillmore State Bank, then as the Bank of Italy, which became the Bank of America. For years, the Bank of America served the small town, but in 1983, as part of an economy move, the bank shut down the Piru branch along with many of its other branches.

The decision threatened to leave some 1,700 residents of Piru without a bank for the first time in generations. Fortunately, the people of this unincorporated area did not suffer, because in January Citizens State Bank took over the building and started its



own Piru branch.

At its most profitable, the Bank of America had roughly 700 customers. Citizens hasn't been able to attract as many people yet, but with nearly 350 customers, acting bank manager Jack Henn said the bank's holding are expected to exceed \$1 million by the end of the year.

Clyde Eugene Spencer, who is pictured here in an undated photograph standing

outside of the bank, was its

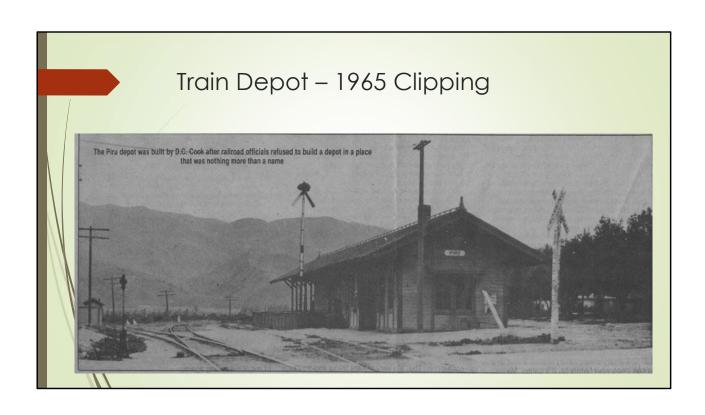
outside of the bank, was its first executive. Lechler, who said he was just a boy when the bank was built, gave the following tale about 5pencer. The bank was robbed one afternoon. Apparently, Spencer and his daughter, Bertha, who came to the bank to visit her father after school, were kidnapped by robbers after Spencer refused to be locked in the bank's vault. Spencer told the robbers he

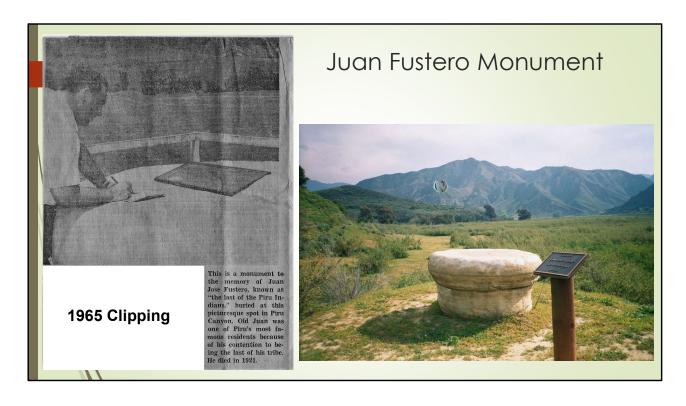
and his daughter would suffocate inside the vault, so instead the robbers took them to Los Angeles, where they

dropped them off.
Spencer died sometime in the late 1920s. His daughter married Richard Dunlap, and they now live in a mobile home park in Ventura.

These historical photographs are from the Ventura County Historical Museum's collection of more than 10,000 old photos.

opies of any of them may be purchased at \$4 (5 by 7 inches), \$6 (8 by 10 inches) or \$10 (11 by 14 inches) by making arrangements with the museum's library staff.





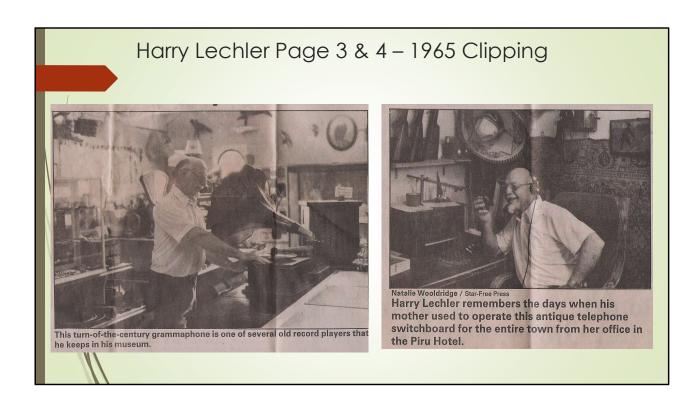
This is a monument to the memory of Juan Juan Jose Fustero, known as the last of the Piru Indians, buried at this picturesque spot in Piru Canyon.

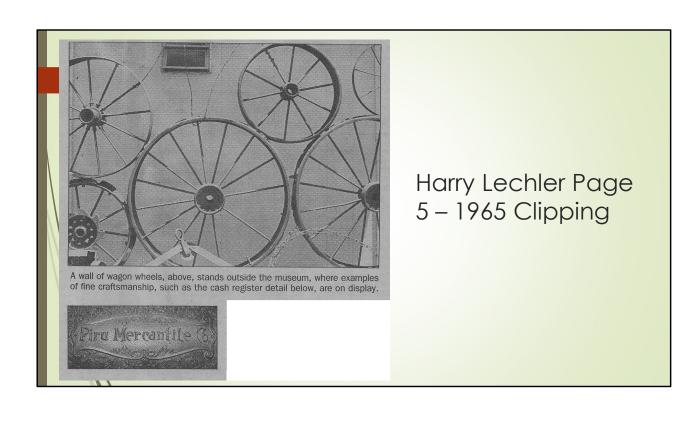
Harry Lechler Page 1 & 2 - 1965 Clipping

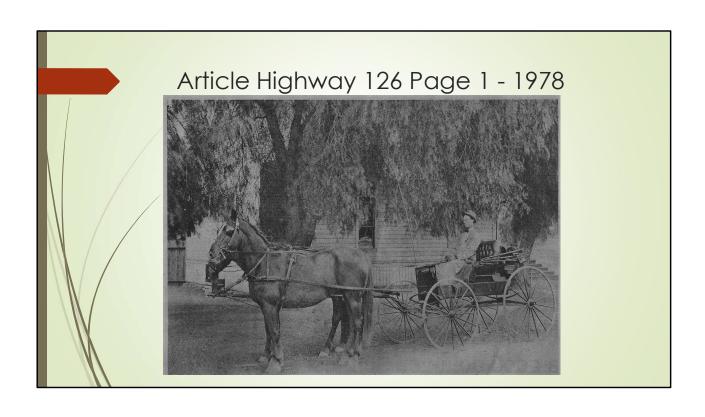




Harry Lechler, whose parents came to Piru in 1889, stands among the things he's collected over the past 50 year







Article Highway 126 Page 2 & 3 - 1978

Take one little stretch east of Fillmore that we call Adams Hill. You'll find more history there than any other hit of county mad can tell

In the first place, you're following the trail of the mission fathers, the route of the four-horse stagecoaches, and the covered wagon road of our earliest settlers, for the Southern Pacific railroad didn't go through here until 1887, and not many horseless carriages showed un until about 1919.

LET'S SKIP THE oft-fold stopy of the first who walked through here from the San Fernando Mission to the one at Ventura, and go back to, stagecoach days. The unnamed Fillmore site was then mostly a sheep corral, although there was a stage stop on what later became Main Street, with a 80-loot, handdug well to furnish water for horses and travelers.

horses and travelers.
Six passengers per trip
could ride from Saugus to
Ventura, plus the driver and
the fellow who rode shotgun,
just like in the movies. Rush
Ealy's farm, with a little
store, straddled Adams Hill,
about three miles east of here,
and was a stage stop where
the dusty passengers could

wash up at the tank wagon's spigot and get one of Mrs. Ealy's meals. The locale, called, Clenega, west of the now abandoned Cavein crossing, also had a post office then, with Rush Ealy the third post-master. Uncle Sam had appointed him in 1875 in spite of his conscientious objections to the job, and he had been stuck with it mult 1888.

the makings of a settlemer than the Fillmore area, wit even a schoolhouse — or a least a 20-by-30 shack tha passed for a school, and wa used by the local beekeeper for honey storage during th summer. Before even that ha been built, the 27 pioneer kid from Clenega and the ye unnamed Buckhorn an Bardsdale areas had walke or ridden their horses as mue as seven miles to Clenegar big black walnut tree to lear their three. First mits shade.

picture of that first schoolhouse, along with one of an elegant building in Ventura, was used on our early diplomas. A fancier one replaced it later

Just east of Eely's farm there was an S turn in the old dirt road where two elderberry trees grew on the bank above it. These made a good lurking place for the occasional highwayman who was interested in Wells Fargo's cash box. The early drivers, Charlie Baker and later Henry Wilson, were always glad to eset past that snot.

Don't look for that S turn ow. Fred Ealy always rinned when he told its story, eems that when the supervius took bids in 1917 for the mostruction of the first offial Highway 126 the surveyrs found two strangely unnecseary curves at the east pundary of the Ealy ranch Two other surveyors of long ago had started from Saugu and Fillmore at the same time, expecting to meet half way. But their computer

must have stuttered, for their respective road ends came ou 100 yards or so apart. Not te worry. They just altered their map to show the curves, buried their bronze marker, and quit. Good thing they weren't the fellows who laid out the railroad track.

That old-time S curve re minds us of one time when any would-be bandit could hav missed a bet on that primitivroad because the deal was kept quiet. Tiburcio Vasque: made a big sale. Herb say Grandfather loved to tell the story.

more almost became Ciencga or Cienega almost became Fillmore, Fred Ealy tells the

The Southern Pacific line between Saugus and Ventura was being surveyed in 1889 when a city fellow got off the stage at Ealy's and knocked at the screen door.

the screen door.

"I've come to buy your place, Mr. Ealy," he said as if announcing joyous tidings.

"The Southern Pacific has decided to establish a new town on this site because it's about half way between Sangus and Ventura and slopes down gently to both east and west. When our freight trains stop, here it will be easy to start again, downhill either.

"The hell you will!" sai Rush Ealy, who had painfull homesteaded part of that lan and wasn't famous for hi even temper. "Well, I driv horses, and they'll start eithe way, too." And he probably

Where negotiations wen from there his son Fred didn. know, But Rush Ealy had hi way, for the railroad track was finally laid along the river, just below the soul boundary of his farm, passin, the marshy spot called Ciene ga and on to the second choice—the present Fillmers site.

the present Fillmore site.
It hadn't been only the lay of
the land that had interested
the Southern Pacific, but also
the fact that the Early's had a
spring, and the new town's
water supply could come from
apparently never-failing riverside corning when the utillows.

grew two-foot-thick tr The surveyor was right that marshy area, for a the river it did becom starting point of Bardis

But what the sury hadn't known was the upper syring water was be so bitter that the E brought their household ply up from the river in a wagon, filling it with bu dipped into a pool, and pa it beside the kitchen Picture that scene as drive down the other six

Well, the trains cam more got its name fi Southern Pacific offici stages disappeared, horseless carriages be show up — we called "machines" instead of a but that didn't stop the stable business for a

LET'S RIDEA he talow with one of the drimmers used to visit the country your information, a "de mer" wasn't part of a group, but a traveling is group, and the case of the part of the p

Article Highway 126 Page 4 & 5 - 1978

Highway 126 in early 1900s

swer, so someone suggested spraying oil on the county roads. In August 1901 the Ventura Free Press reported that this seemed to be an improvement, and "the roads are now in good shape for the heavy traffic of fall."

The trains were here, but they were hot and dusty, too. The Santa Fe, competing with the Southern Pacific up the valley route, bragged that they oiled their roadbed to keep down the dust.

CAME MORE progress. Someone noticed that the Pa-cific Ocean wasn't dusty. In December 1911 a big adver-tisement in the Fillmore Her-ald announced that the Steamald announced that the Steam-er Vanguard would sail from the Hueneme Wharf each Wednesday at 3 p.m. on a weekly trip to San Francisco. Directions said, "Take the Hueneme streetcar from Ox-nard and walk down to the wharf from the end of the line." (You carried your own portmanteau.)

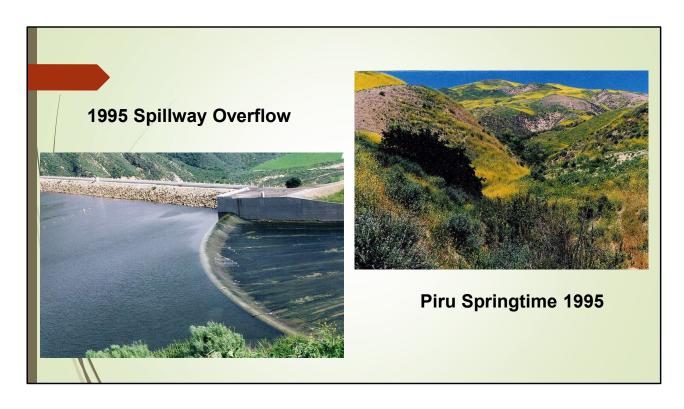
Getting to Oxnard was the problem, for the train just stopped at Montalvo and went on to Ventura. A local man took it upon himself to meet every passenger train at Montalvo with his tallyho to take fares on to Oxnard to catch the streetcar. You could al-ways count on him, Joel Schwartz says.

Schwartz says.

The steamer fare of \$7 to San Francisco included meals and a berth, but anyone who has sailed that coastwise current can tell you that the Vanguard didn't have to spend much money on groceries for the pre-Dramamine passengers.
So we could take our choice.

So we could take our choice. Ride the dusty, rocky road, ride the dusty, rattling train, or get seasick on the ocean wave. No matter how you traveled in those days, getting there was not half the fun.

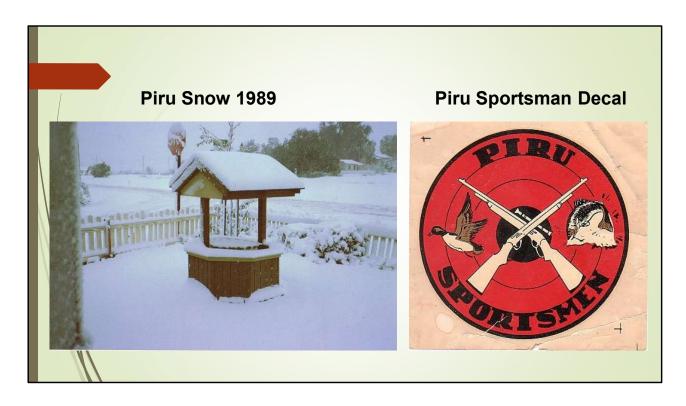
Think of that next time you drive your air-conditioned gas guzzler over Adams Hill on that Highway 126 we complain about so bitterly today.



Just a pretty picture but triggers another story. Up Piru Canyon, past Disco Sally's about a half mile or so, there is this steep hill that comes down to the road. After summer would start the tall grass, we called it Oat Grass or Straw Hay, would turn brown. That became grass sledding time. We would take a 2 x 8 sheet of corrugated and built a 2 x 6 box out of 2 x 4s and nail to the corrugated, then bend up the corrugated in the front and put a rope handle across the front of the wood frame. Then a bunch of us would drag it up the hill quite a ways to a cross fence. We would hang onto the fence while 3 or 4 of us got in and sat down inside then let go.

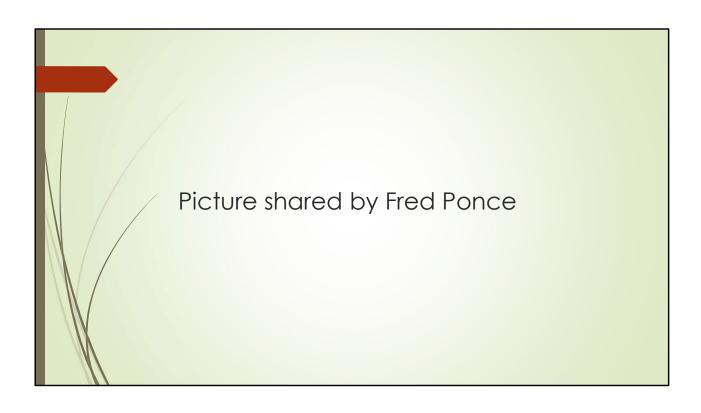
The first time down was pretty slow as the grass was all standing, but after that, when the grass was lying down, it was like slick straw. It would really take off then, and I think go a lot faster than a sled would on snow. Down at the bottom was some sagebrush that would stop you before you it the bottom barbed wire fence and headed off the bank onto the road.

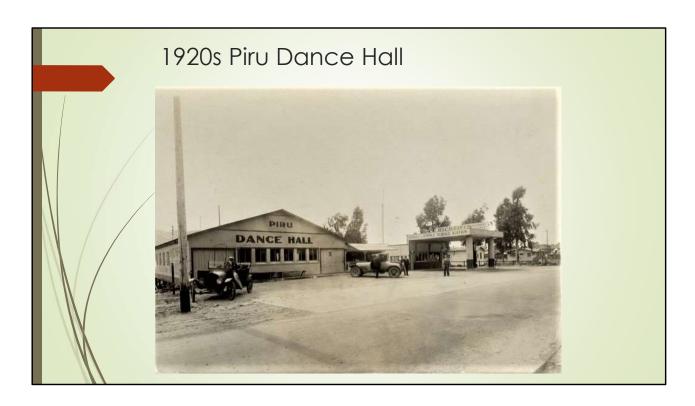
We had to keep making new trails or we would have no way to stop the sled. There was a time or two that we had to bail out as the sagebrush broke down and the sled would go under the fence and clear the two-lane road. Don't know if kids still do it, or even know about it, but since we didn't get snow, we had to improvise.



February 9, 1989, Snow in Piru, this is a picture of our front yard. The train depot used to be to the right and the packing house would be to the left. The home is at the corner of Market Street and Telegraph Road, or maybe now it is called Via Fustero.

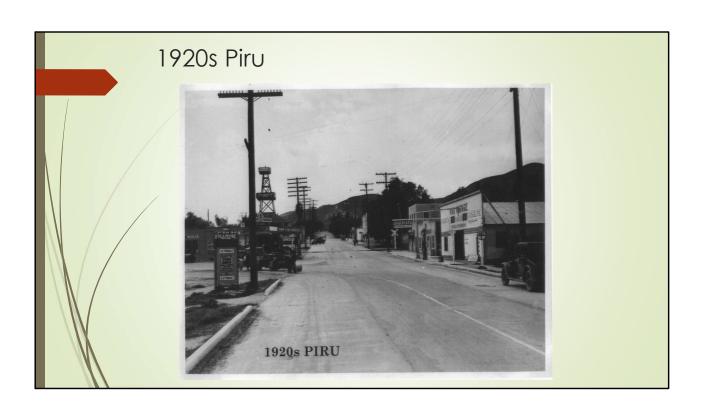
This is the decal from the old Piru Sportsmen Club. Which it seemed like most of Piru, and half of Fillmore belonged to, for shooting trap shoots, and also using the rifle range. I worked there as a kid in the trap house loading clay birds. Seems like we were having a shoot every weekend for hams, turkeys, and chickens. The shooting range was just as you come into Piru off Highway 126 from the I-5 end of town.





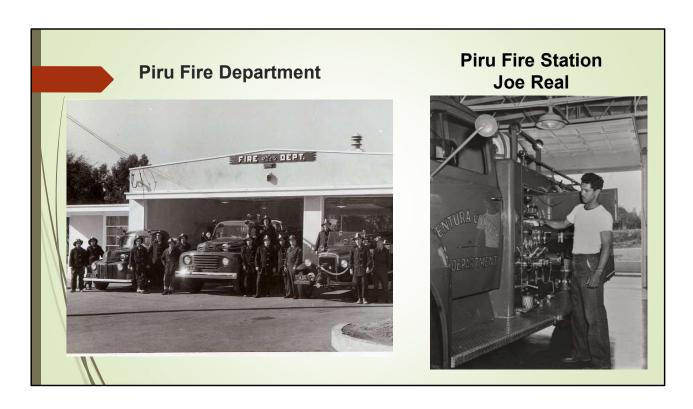
Comment by Mike King:

If you look closely at the canopy on the station you can read "Bowdle & Bowdle" Service Station. This building would have been the last building on the south (right) side of Center Street before you crossed the bridge going east. If you look at the floor of the building, you can see the land sloping off toward the riverbed. A corrugated iron building now occupies the spot, or close to it, where the dance hall stood. As a kid I remember seeing the remains of the concrete island where the pumps once stood. The concrete is probably still there.





Ventura County Fire Station, which was located on Market Street in Piru. You also can see the jail house at the rear of the station.

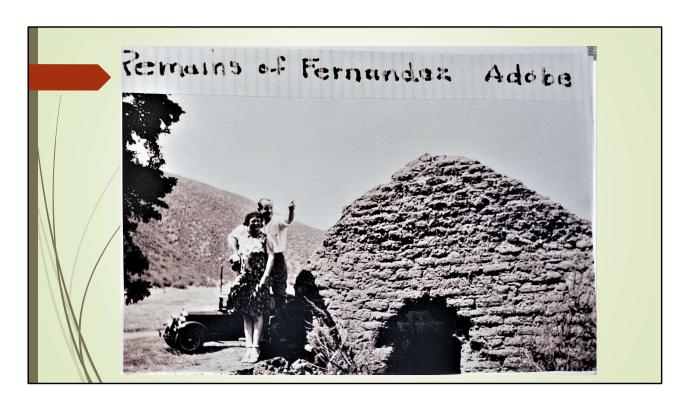


The old fire house is gone. The County tore it down sometime in the late 70's. The jail house is still there. The new station was built in 1950 and is still being used. The station was remodeled 3 years ago. The County plan was to build a new station, but property prices were outrages at the time; so, they invested money into the old station which is much nicer now.

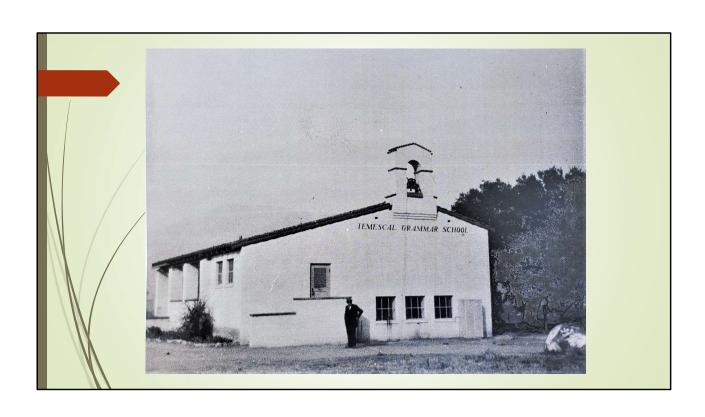


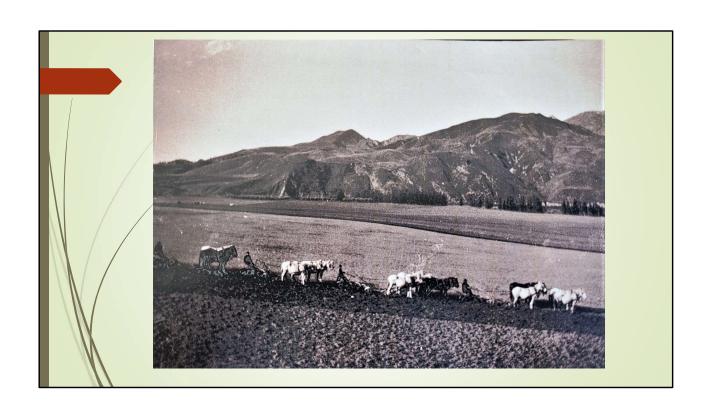


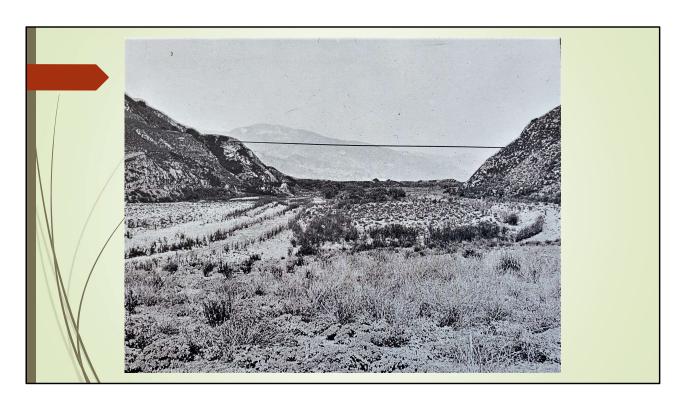
Piru Citrus Association



Remains of Fernandez Adobe



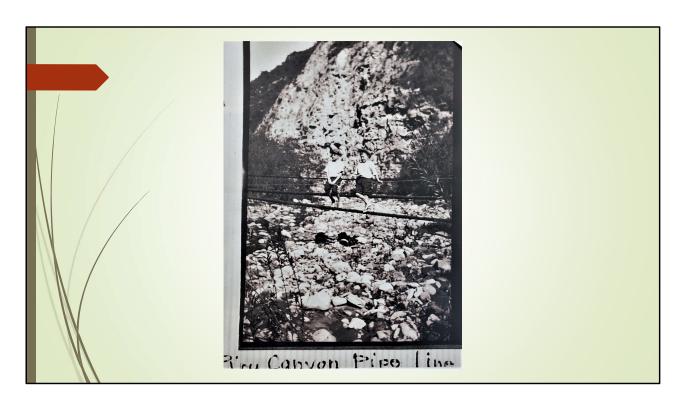




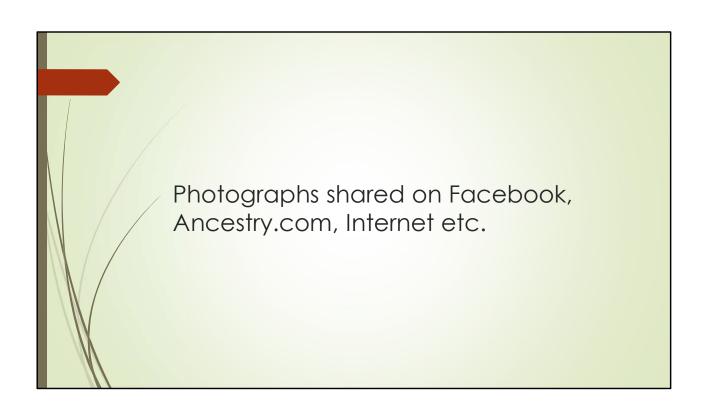
Piru Creek prior to the Dam being built

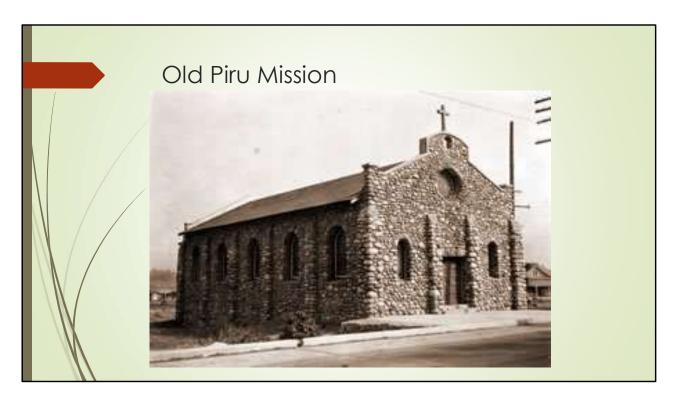


1899 Temescal School Piru Canyon: Hazel Lechler, Digna Garcia, Maudie Lechler, Lena Fustero, Abbie Lechler and Frances Fustero

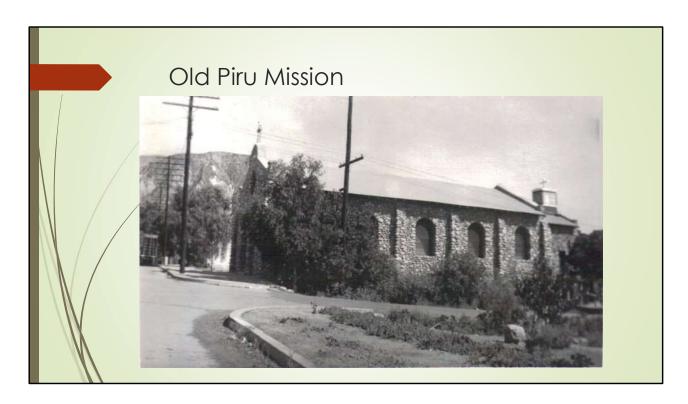


Piru Canyon Pipeline, Children Unknown





Mass for the faithful od Piru was originally held once a month in the chapel at Rancho Camulos. One of the locations where Helen Hunt Jackson researched her novel, Ramona. As early as 1918, there was talk of starting a building fund for a Church in Piru. In the 1920s the faithful met at an old public-school building as well as the backyard and hotel of W. W. Lechler, and eventually, in this unique stone Church. "Every stone in the Church was laid by the hand of one man, a stone mason named Juan Villa. During construction (September 23 – April 1924) it is said that Villa would permit no person other than himself to lay a stone. He had one helper, Trinidad Fernandez. His only tools were a trowel and a string by which he kept the walls straight ... It is believed that the Piru Church is the only one of its kind, architecturally in Southern California except one at Corona, which was built by the same stone mason." The Piru News, Vol. IV, No. 38, October 1930 When cracks began to appear in 1960, Fr. Joseph Alker informed the Archdiocese that an examination of the Mission Church in Piru had been completed by a structural engineering firm: "I humbly suggest that the Mission Church should be vacated as soon as possible, because the cracks are becoming larger per week due to everyday blasting operations in the nearby hills, together with sonic vibrations emanating from the operation of jet aircraft over the neighborhood. If an earthquake should occur, God forbid, the Mission Church would crumble. "On January 13, 1961, one month after Fr. Ravlic's arrival, the Chancellor for the Diocese ordered the demolition of San Salvador Mission.



Mike King's Comments:

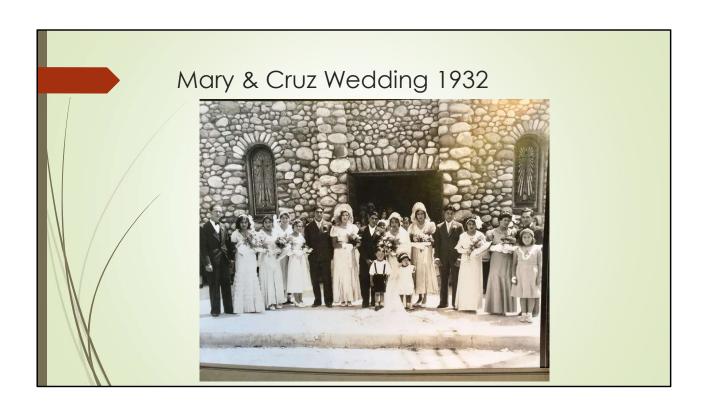
The Church building was located at the NE corner of Market and Main Streets. The site is now occupied by a modular home. There are a couple of vacant lots between where the Church stood and the Post Office, which is north of this photo (to the left and behind you in this perspective). The previous picture shows the other direction, and you can somewhat see the distance between the buildings.

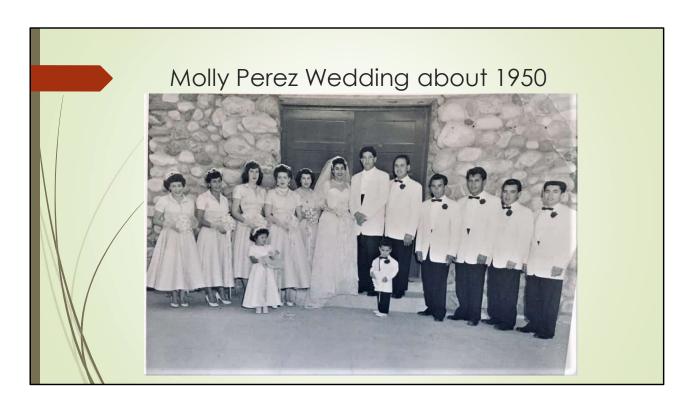
The three front stained-glass windows were donated to the church by the Lechler Family (I believe it was Harry's Mother). When they demolished the building, Harry salvaged the windows, and they were used in the museum building that he built next to his home. I remember going to church and catechism here before they tore it down. It was about a block from here to home.

Interestingly, look at the left side of the picture and you will see an old packing house truck in front of the Post Office. It has the old field boxes on it like they used to use.

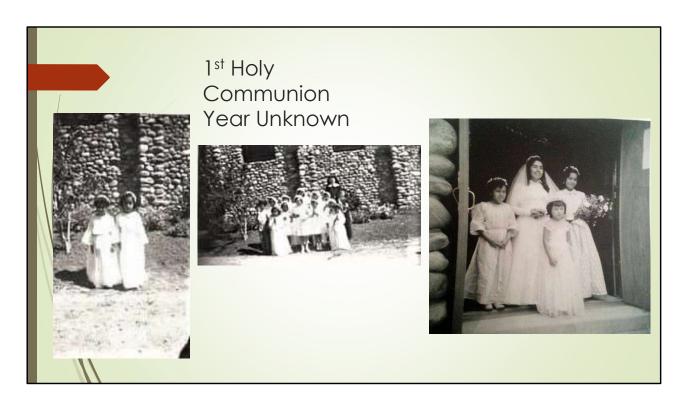
From my Friend Billie, who lived in Fillmore in the 1930s:

I always thought this Church was so beautiful – My Dad's Cousins lived in Piru, and we were there visiting every few weeks. I loved all the natural stone building. My Grandparents home near Ojai was natural stone – My Grandfather cut all the stones that he used from his property, and he built the house.

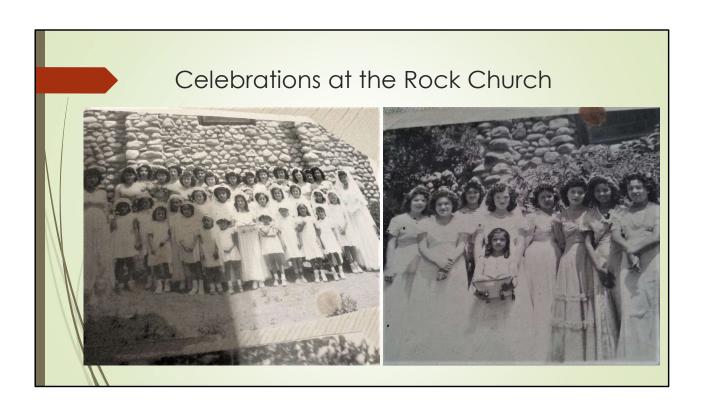




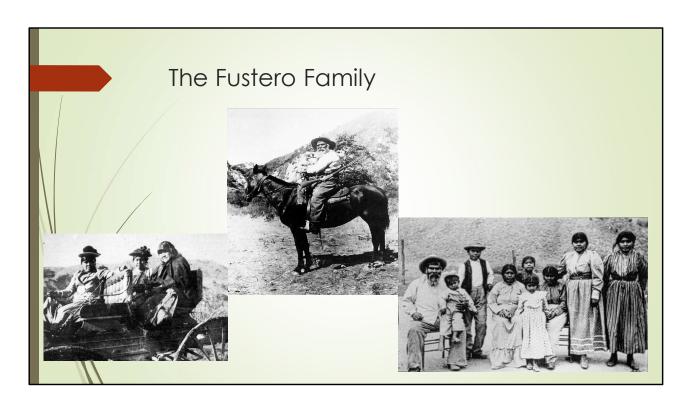
Molly Perez wedding shared by Tina Zermeno Gage Fuller $2^{\rm nd}$ from left about 1950



The two pictures on the right are of a First Holy Communion celebration. The one on the right looks like it might be of the Virgen Mother celebration.







Juan Fustero and his family lived near Rancho Camulos, he died June 30, 1921. Juan was the last full-blooded Tataviam Indian although he spoke Kitanemuk and Spanish his maternal Grandfather spoke Tataviam. Juan is buried under what is now Piru Lake.

The Tataviam Indians, a Shoshone-speaking people, arrived in the Upper Santa Clara River Valley (Santa Clarita Valley) about AD 450. They occupied an area bounded by Piru to the West, Newhall to the South, the Liebre Mountains to the North and Soledad Pass to the East.

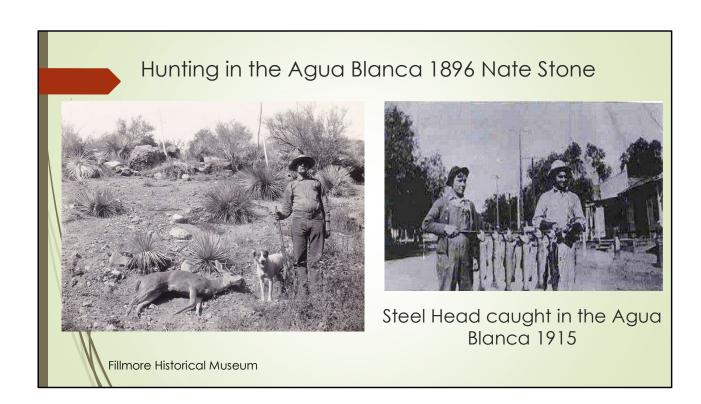
The picture on the lower right is of his Mother Sinforosa Fustero (1834 – 1912) picture is around 1910

The middle is of Juan Fustero himself; he was a saddle maker and rumor is he knew where the gold was in Piru Canyon.

The third picture is of his family which includes wife Martha, and children Terresa (1863), Calendaria (1866), Juan (1882), Joe (1892), Marie (1901), Mike (1903), Frances (1906) dates are approximate (**Ancestry.com**)

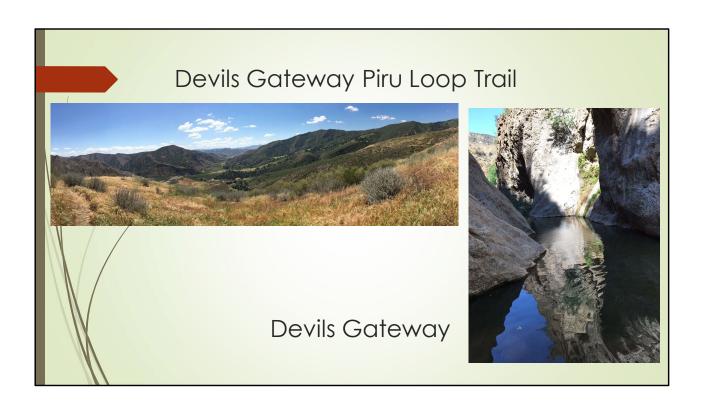
Source: Information from SCVhistory.com check their website for more information

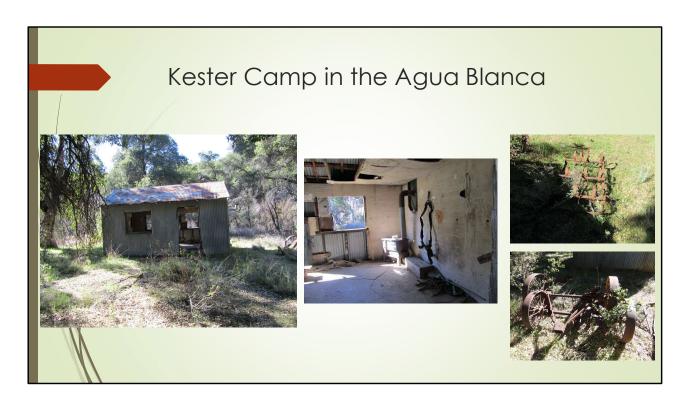




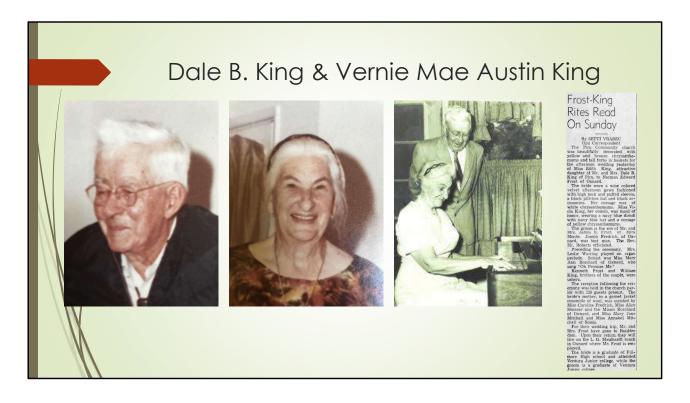
The Agua Blanca was quite busy in the early 20th Century with hunting, fishing and camping. Charles Kester ran the Agua Blanca Camp in the 1920s – 1930s. Piru Canyon also had a number of gold mining camps for that time period.

In the 1930s the U. S. Forest Service, using C. C. C. (Civilian Conservation Corps) labor, improved an old Chumash trail that followed the Agua Blanca Creek up the Canyon. It was a popular trail because of the good hunting and fishing in the canyon. The trail begins at Fester's Camp at the junction of the canyon with Piru Creek. Following up the canyon it comes to the Devil's Gateway which is a narrow cliff cut through a conglomerate rock ridge. There is a trail over the ridge, but it is rocky and steep. It is best to go up through the pools at the bottom of Devil's Gate. Just beyond the Narrows is a junction with the Pot Hoe Trail that crosses the creek and clings to reach the old Whitaker cabin and Pot Hole. Just beyond the trail junction is Log Cabin Camp. The cabin is long gone but a trail camp it located at the site. Continuing on up the Agua Blanca Creek the trail will pass a historic campsite called Hollister Camp. It was named for an early day U. S. Forest Ranger who had a camp beside the creek. Next comes Cove Camp on the left side of the creek. A short distance beyond Cove Camp is the Big Narrows. Here the creek cuts through a ridge of cobblestone to form a "U" like narrows. The walls of the cliff are very tall and numerous pools form as the creek descends through the Narrows. Further up the creek the trails reaches Ant Camp where a trail comes in from Dough Flats and Fillmore. The Agua Blanca uses to continue up the creek passing two old hunting camps to finally climb to the top of Cobblestone Mountain, but the trail beyond Ant Camp has not received any maintenance and is now a wall of dense brush and washouts from floods.

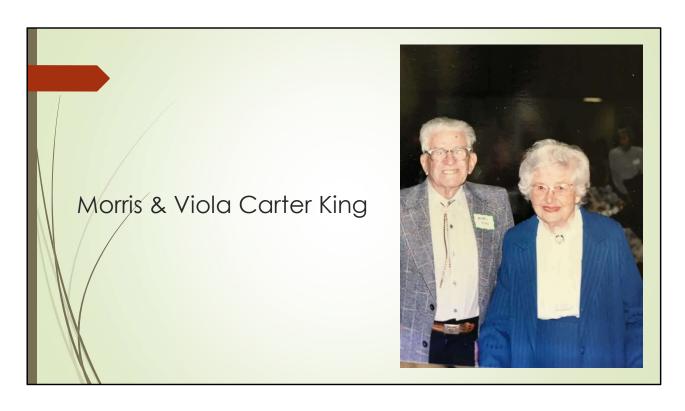




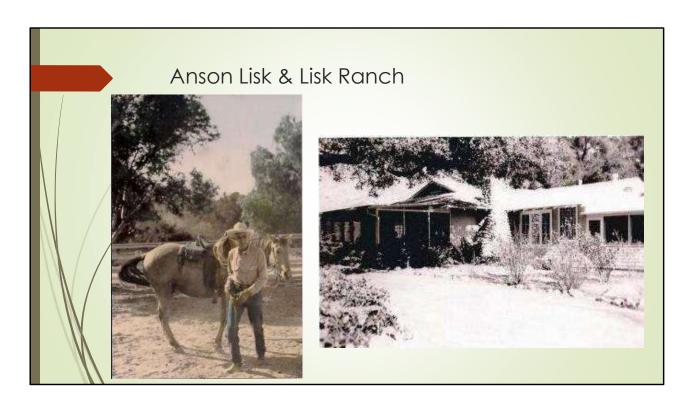
In the early 1900s, Piru Canyon and the Agua Blanca were bustling tourist locations, for fishing, hunting and camping. This is one of the remnants of that bygone era



The Dale King Ranch is at the entrance to the Dominguez Canyon, their children include Edith King, William "Bill" King, Dale Jr "Bummus" King, and Wallace "Wally" King.

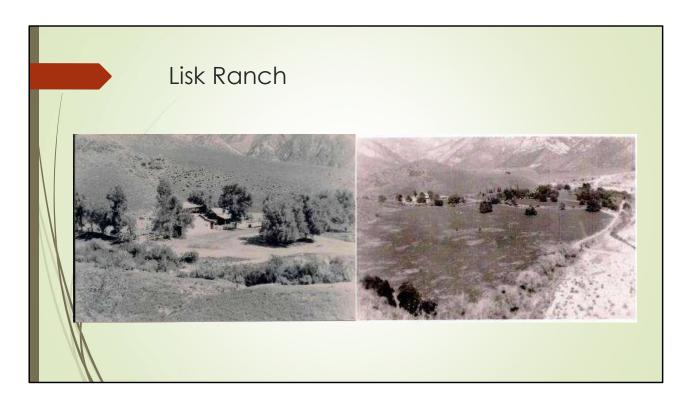


Brother to Dale King, also had a working Ranch in Piru Canyon



Mike King Comments

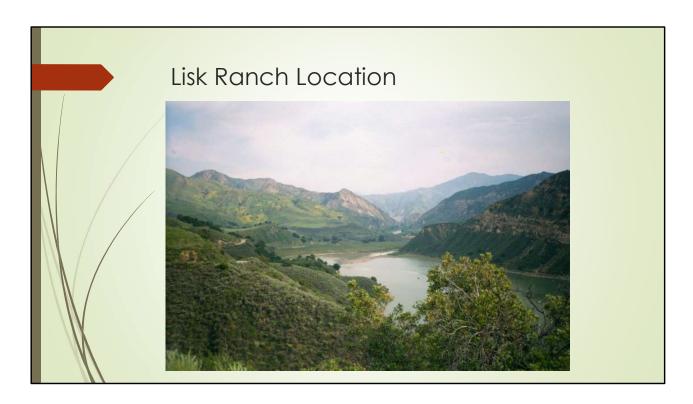
Anson Lisk's Ranch was located at the mouth of Jaynes Canyon to the left and Stockton Canyon to the right. Lisk had constructed an irrigation system there to irrigate his fields. There was/is a concrete lined reservoir in Jaynes Canyon that supplied the water to concrete irrigation lines on the ranch. All that was destroyed by the lake. There was also a house, a barn and corrals there that I remember. Over time vandals destroyed everything.



Comments Hal Matthews:

The Lisk Ranch was located at the upper end of Piru Lake (above the narrows making up the upper end of the lake). There used to be a house, barn and corrals and other outbuildings at the ranch but have since all been destroyed. These structures were located at the mouth of Jaynes Canyon. Just a ways up Jaynes Canyon, to the west, at the end of the flat adjacent to the Piru Canyon Road, there is a reservoir that was used to irrigate the farm fields. Water was piped across Piru Creek where it was distributed by concrete pipelines. I believe the source of the irrigation water was from springs located in Jaynes Canyon and piped down to the reservoir. If my recollection is correct, Lisk worked as a bookkeeper, or some similar capacity, for Edward Doheney, an oil baron, who at that time owned the Temescal Land Grant. If you remember your history, Doheney was accused of offering a \$100,000. "gift" (bribe) to Harding Administration Secretary of the Interior, Albert Fall, to secure the leasing of 32,000 acres of the Elk Hills near Taft. Interestingly, Doheney was acquitted of offering the bribe, but Albert Fall was convicted of accepting it. Go Figure! This all occurred at the same time that Albert Fall was convicted of taking other bribes in connection with the Tea Pot Dome oil field in Wyoming.

Incidentally, the Lisk Ranch was bought/taken/sold??? By the UWCD when the dam was built.

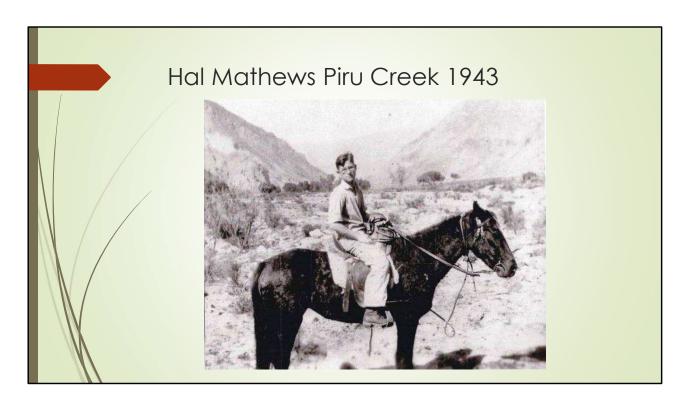


Comment Mike King:

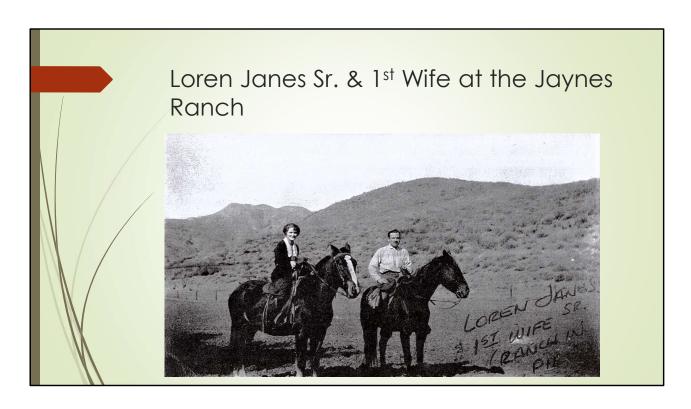
My Dad told about a local man taking Mr. Lisk up the canyon many years later to look around. This man told my Dad, "When old man Lisk saw his ranch, he cried".

Right at the end do the lake water in this picture, 18 feet of fill came in there in 1969, turning the land into a sand pile. Blue Point Campground is just beyond that last stretch of water that you can see.

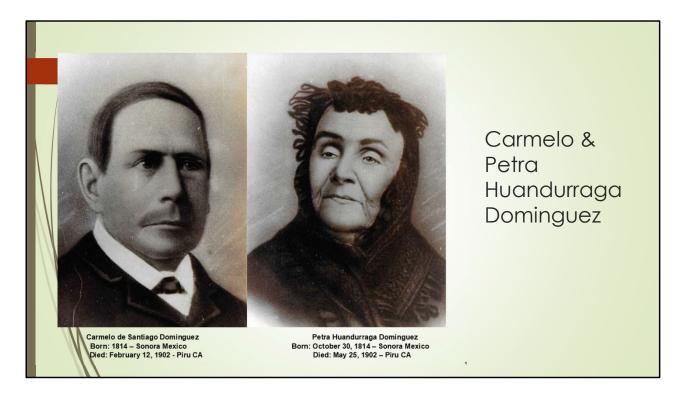
The old Ranger Station would have been in the canyon in the foreground of this photo. Whitaker Peak is the last mountain center right in the photo. There was a fire lookout there for many years. I believe it is closed and dismantled. There are some microwave repeaters there now.



The Narrows of Piru Creek in back.



This is at their ranch prior to the dam being built.



Patriarch and Matriarch of the Piru Dominguez Family, both are buried at Rancho Camulos. Their children included:

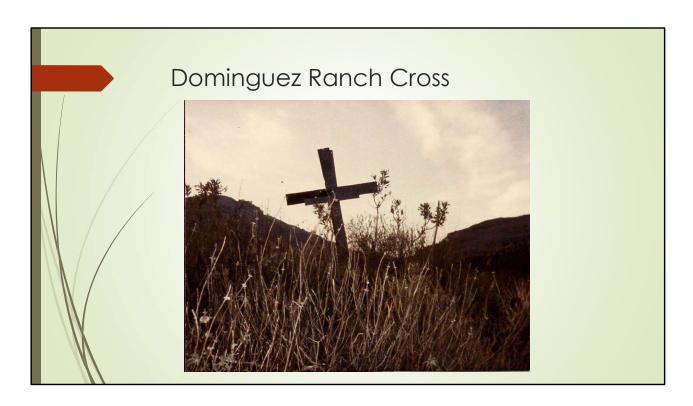
Amparo Huandurraga Dominguez married Charles Kuhn
Juan Huandurraga Dominguez married Francisca Tapia
Petra Huandurraga Dominguez married Luis Fulmore
Jesus de Carmelo Dominguez
Estevan Huandurraga Dominguez married Carmen Carmelita Rubio
Dolores Huandurraga Dominguez married Francisco Morales
Miguel Huandurraga Dominguez married Margarita Tapia
Francisco Huandurraga Dominguez married Guadalupe Ruiz



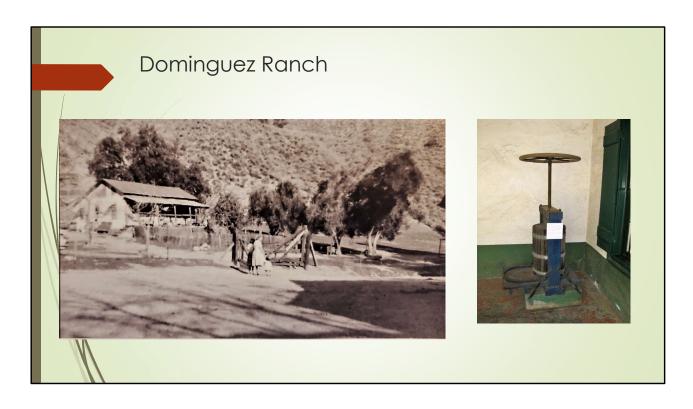
Juan Dominguez settled in what is today known as Dominguez Canyon in 1870 and filed for homestead in 1878 and was granted the homestead of 160 acres of land that they used for farming. They raised 14 children, 3 other children died either at birth or shortly after. Many of Piru's residents are descendants of Juan and Francisca.



This is the gate to Dominguez Canyon Road, the sign on the left is just outside the gate. The sign on upper right is just past King's Ranch.

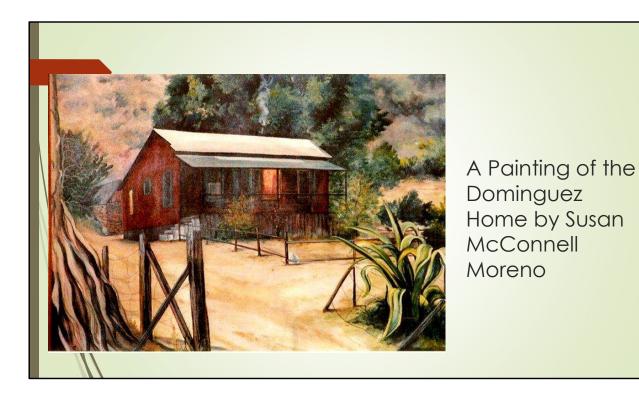


This cross was on the mountain above the Dominguez home, a story that has been passed down is that my Grandmother's twin who died at birth is buried there, but we have no proof. The cross at one time was covered in abalone and seashells. One of the fires that burned through the canyon took it.



They farmed the land to feed their family, and of course made wine, this picture of the house was taken in the 60s.

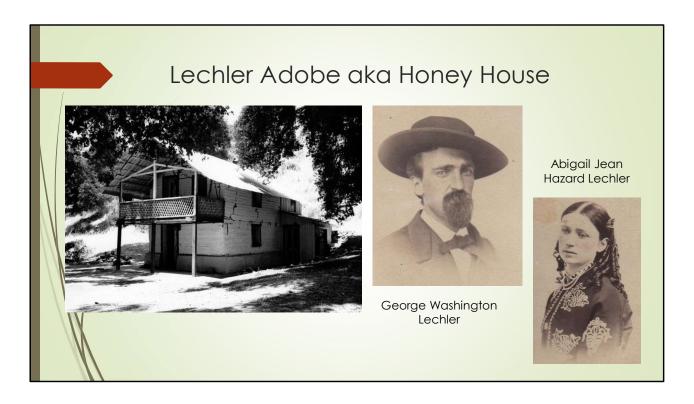
The wine press currently resides at Camulos Ranch Museum.



My Aunt Susan painted this picture for me to give to my Mom as a Christmas present. She used old pictures and my Uncle's memory to paint it.



Francisco Dominguez, settled and homesteaded property later at the end of Dominguez Canyon Road. Francisco and Guadalupe had 14 children, many descendants still live in Piru today.

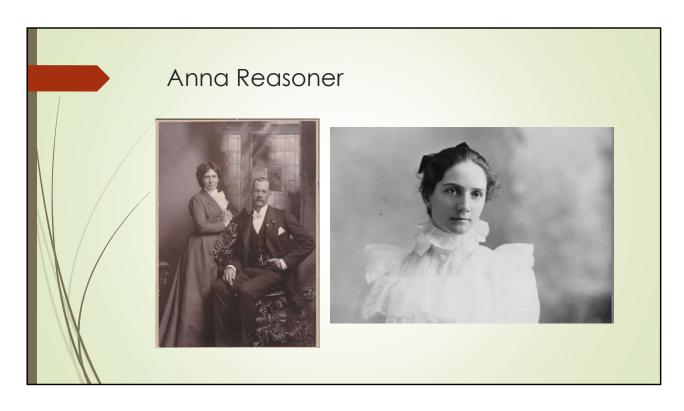


George Washington Lechler built this house in 1876, located across the dam on the Lechler Ranch Property. George and Abigail were Harry Lechler's Grandparents.

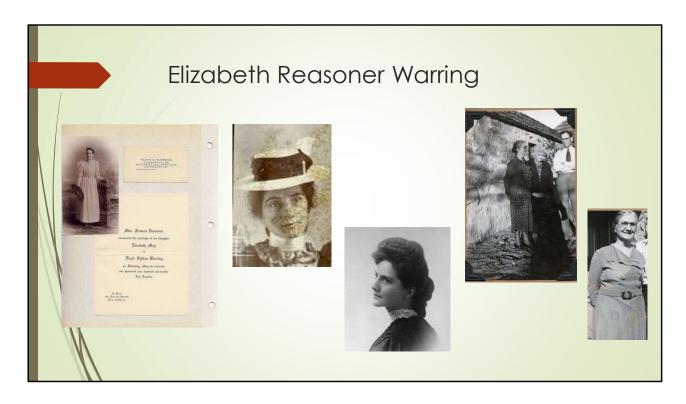


Benjamin Reasoner homesteaded in Piru Canyon in 1883, the Reasoner Ranch was located in the Canyon that bears his name. The old Reasoner Ranch Homesite is under the Piru Lake behind the Santa Felicia Dam.

Benjamin and Frances Floy Reasoner had 4 children, Anna, Marybelle, Elizabeth and John.



Anna married Alfred Stone



Elizabeth married Floyd Warring.

Reasoner Obituaries

Obituary.

REASONER. - Benjamin E. Reasoner was born in Ohio, November 25, 1826, and died near Piru City, Ventura county, Cal., January 26, 1898. He came to California in 1855, and for thirty years was a resident of Nevada county. For the past thirteen years he has been a resident of Ventura county. His many friends in various parts of the State will be glad to learn his trust was in Jesus.

C. W. F. NELSON.

Piru Settler's Rites Arranged

PIRU, Oct. 29—Funeral services for Mrs. Frances Floy Reasoner, 97, who came to this com-munity as a homesteader in 1883, will be conducted at 2 p.m. tomorrow in the Piru Methodist Church.

Born in Indiana, Mrs. Reasoner came to California in 1873 with her parents who settled in Forbstown, Butte County. They later came to Piru.

She leaves two daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Warring of Piru, and Mrs. Anna Stone of Los Angeles; and a son, John R. Reasoner of Los Angeles.

California Pioneer Mrs. E. R. Warring Succumbs in Piru

Mrs. Elizabeth Reasoner Warring, 79-year-old member of a
pioneering California family, died
vesterday in Foster hospital, Ventura, after a long illness.
She had been a resident of the
Piru area for 76 years.
Mrs. Warring was born in a
mining town known as Blue Tent
in Butte county, the town no longer in existence. Her father, Benjamin Reasoner, was a miner who
turned to farming and brought his
family to the Piru area when
Elizabeth was three years old.
The Reasoner ranch was located in a caryon off Piru creek
which bears that name. The old
Reasoner ranch homesite is
now under the water of Piru
lake behind Santa Felicia dam.
Mrs. Warring is survived by her

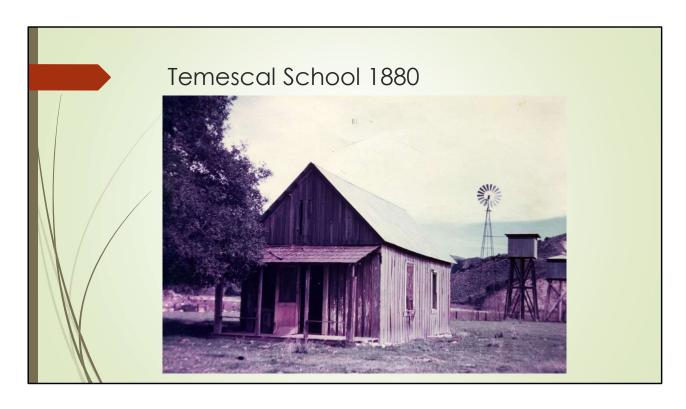
lake behind Santa Felicia dam. Mrs. Warring is survived by her husband, Floyd F, Warring; two daughters, Mrs. Alice Giddings of Ventura and Mrs. Frances Talbert of San Diego; a brother, John R. Reasoner of Phoenix; an ephew. Roy L. Stone; and several nieces and nephews, two granddaughters and two grandsons.

The Rey. Alfred C. Abba will.

sons.

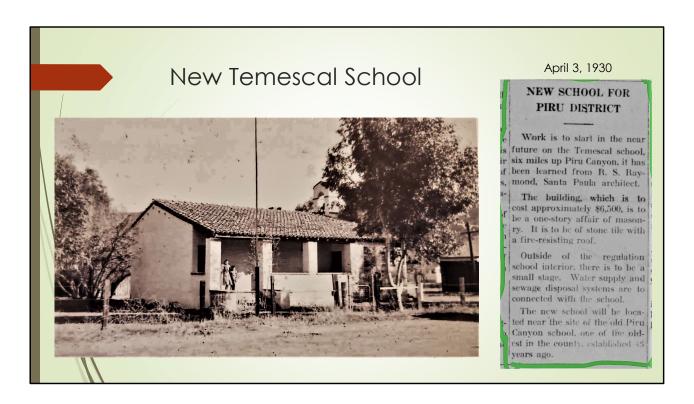
The Rev. Alfred C. Abbe will officiate for services at 2 p.m. tomorrow in the Memory chapel of the H. P. Skillin funeral home, Santa Paula. Interment will be in Santa Paula cemetery.

The family has requested that in lieu of flowers, donations be made to a favorite charity.



Comment Mike King:

This is the Temescal School that was near the mouth of Reasoner Canyon.

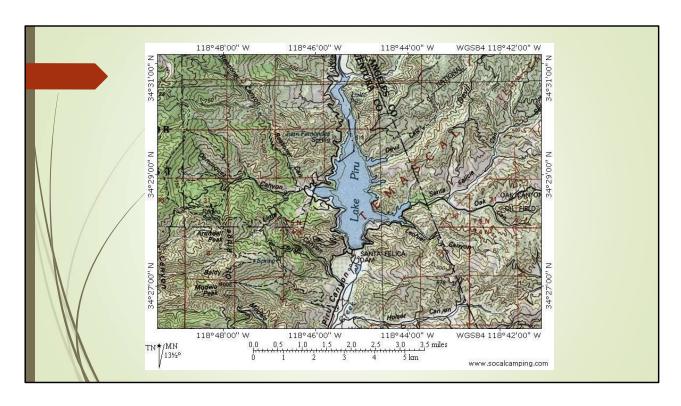


This is the new Temescal School, the picture is of my Aunt Josie Videgain and Cousin David Martinez her nephew. My Aunts Belen Dominguez, Josie Videgain, Elmira Videgain and Uncle Mike Videgain attended this school. I was told that Alex Navarro took the roof tiles to add to his house, he lived across the street from the Post Office.

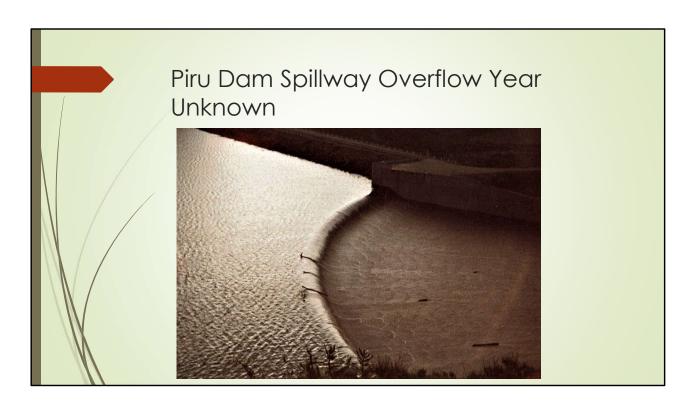
Comment Mike King:

There were more than three families. The long-time families that I know of are the various Dominguez Families, the Wilsons (owned the property where Sheppard and Mary Layman later owned), the Lechler Families, the Dale King Family, the Morris King Family, the Enos Shawback Family (lived in the middle ranch and was a foreman for Doheny). I also believe the Fustero children attended the school at one time or another. I am sure that I am missing other area families. You also have to remember that there were very active cattle and farming operations at the upper end of the latke the featured and extensive irrigation system. There was a house, barn, and corrals located there at one time.

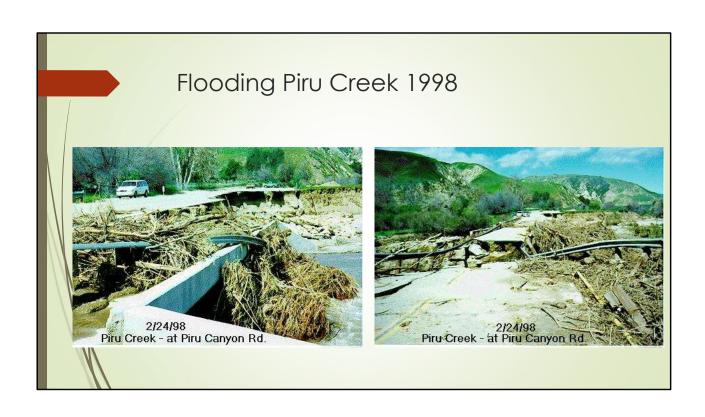
There was also a very active oil industry at the time too, again producing children. At some point, conditions changed and families with children dwindled to the point that the school was not cost effective any longer. I do remember my Grandfather talking about it eventually being closed down due to lack of children to attend. My Dad William A. King, Uncle Dale B. King Jr. and Aunt Edith King Frost attended school there. My Grandfather, Dale B. King was a trustee of the school for a period of time. There is not building there now, I am sure it was razed when they built the dam.

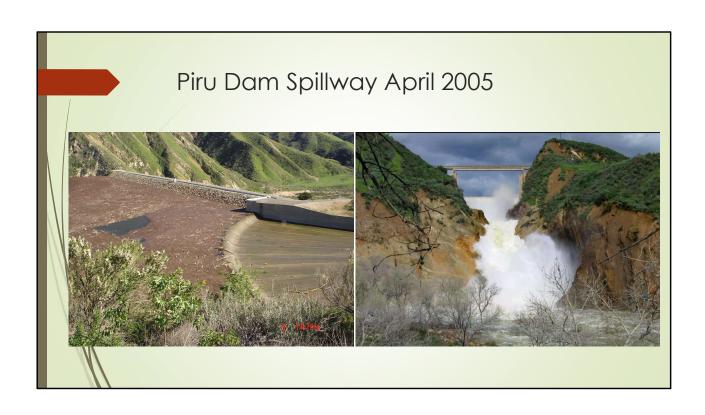


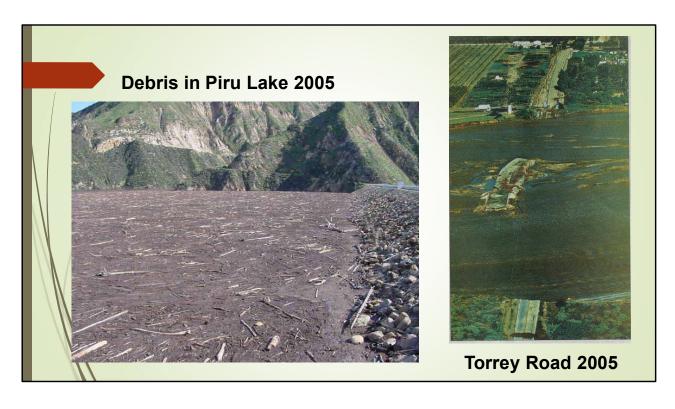
Map of Piru Lake showing canyons.



Piru has had its share of floods, in my memory 1969 was one that flooded parts of town, with the spillway overflowing and the river overflowing its banks.







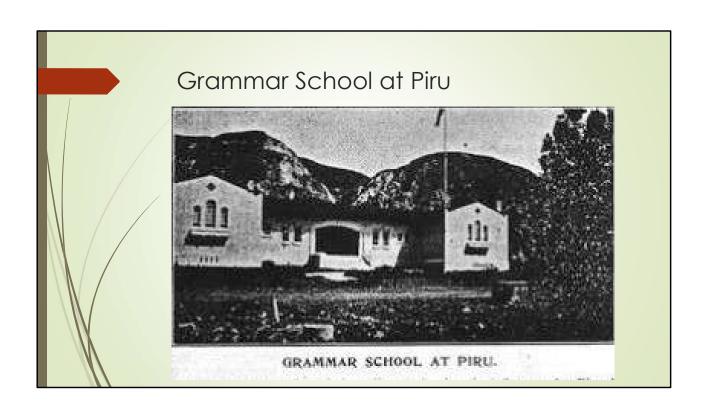
Some pictures of the flooding of 2005





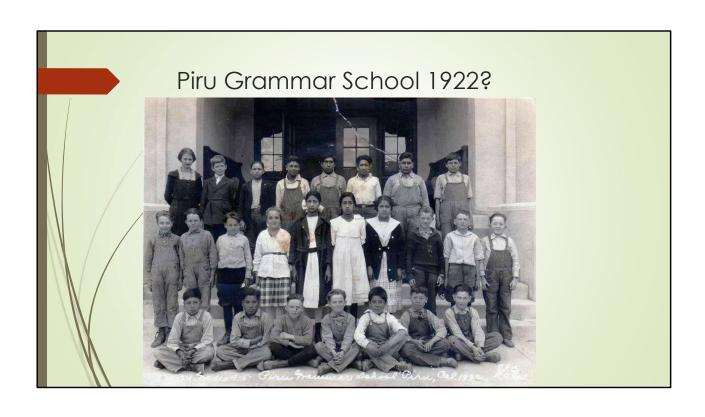
Nice to see the lake full.

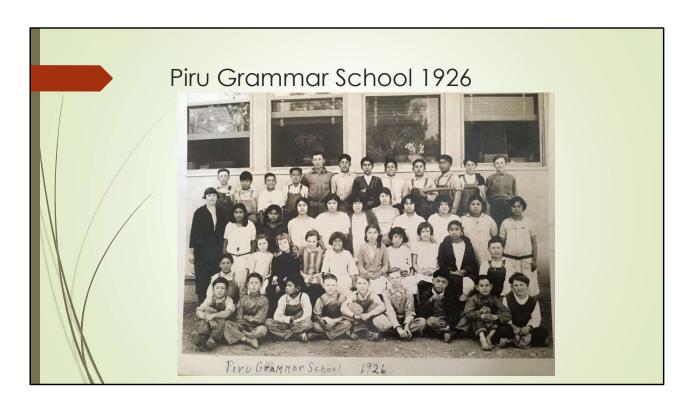






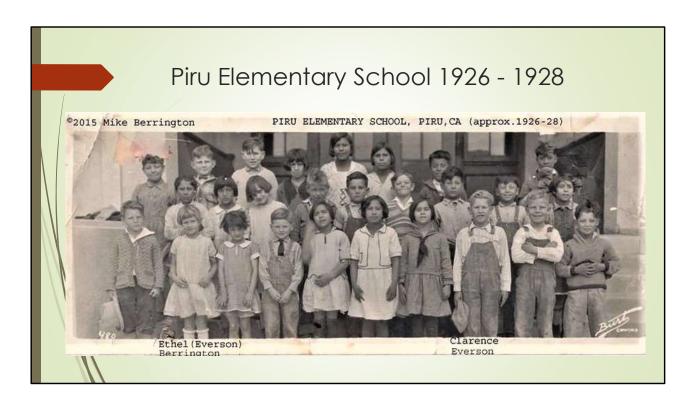
Luis Gutierrez son of Petra Fulmore Gutierrez and Luis Gutierrez Sr. Petra Fulmore is the Granddaughter of Carmelo and Petra Dominguez.





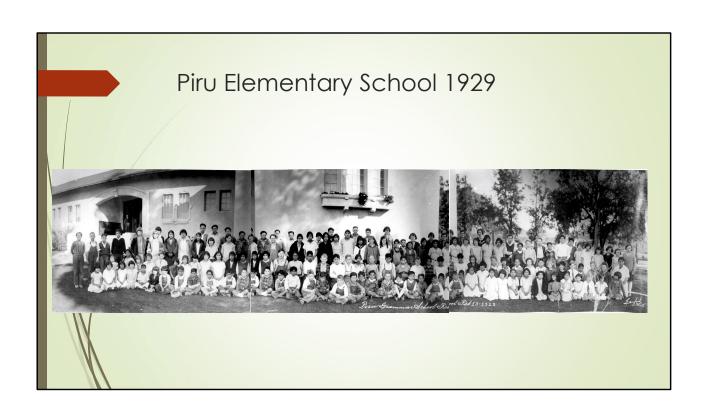
I found a Piru Grammar School picture from 1926, possibly the entire student body. My dad, Woodrow McDowell, first one on left top row. Fifth one in looks like he might be a Sloan?

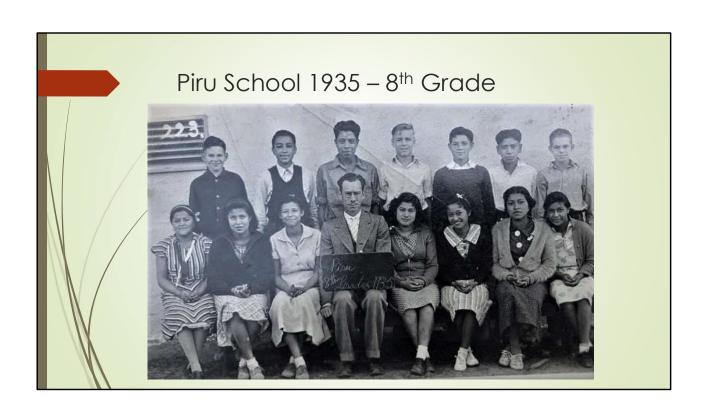
Louise McDowell

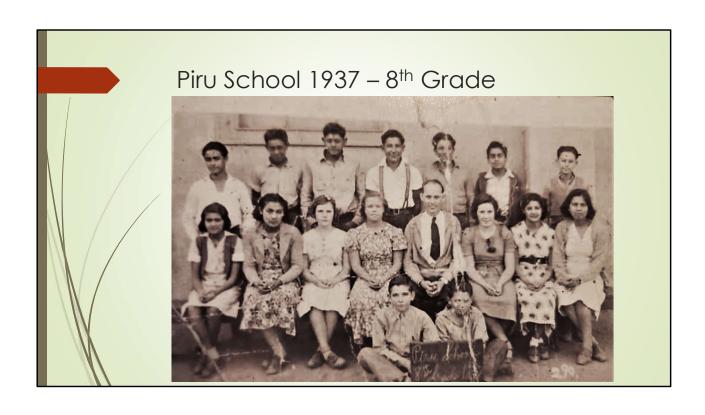


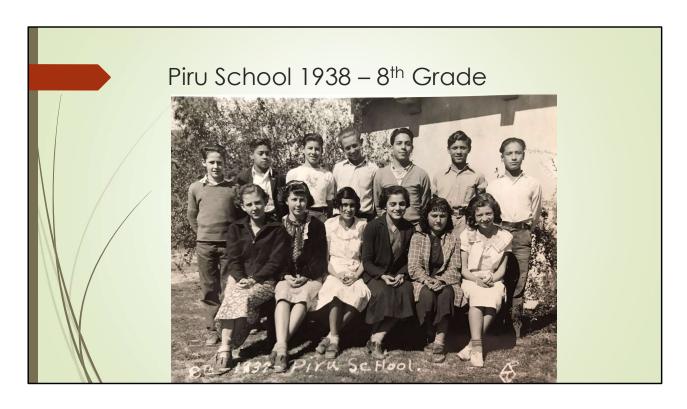
Comment and Share Mike Berrington

Recently found this old photo of my Grandmother Ethel (Everson) Berrington and Great Uncle Clarence Everson with their classmates at Piru School. I'm guessing this photo must have been taken in about 1926 – 1928 based on my Grandmother's apparent age.

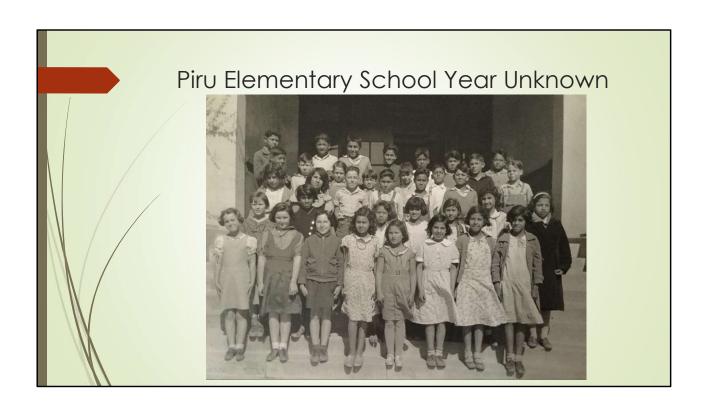


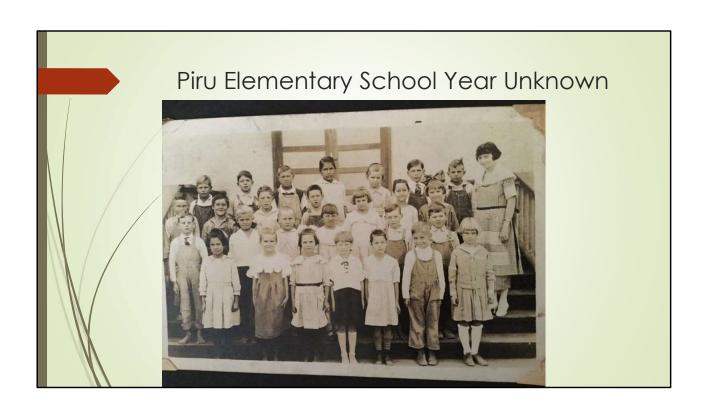


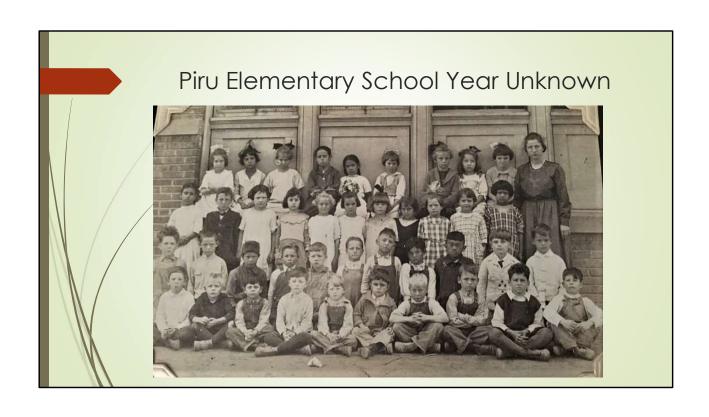


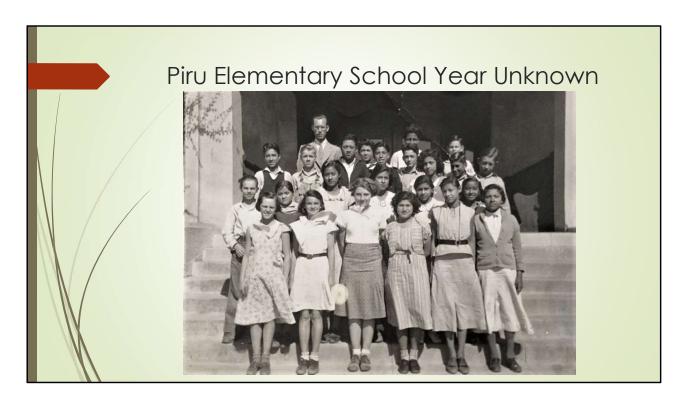


There are two pictures listed as Piru School 1937 -8^{th} grade, I know they are both Piru school just not sure of the year on the other picture.

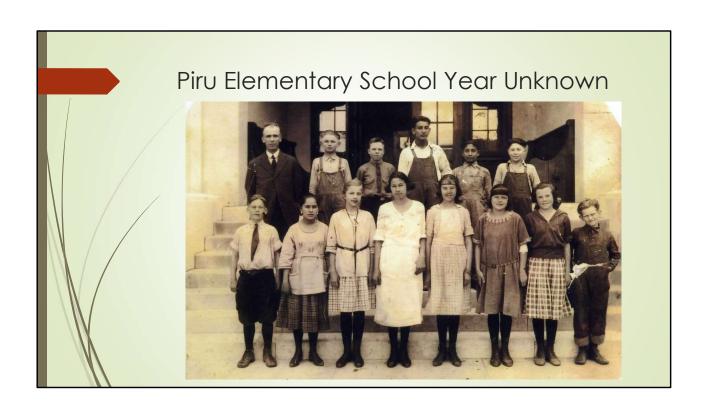


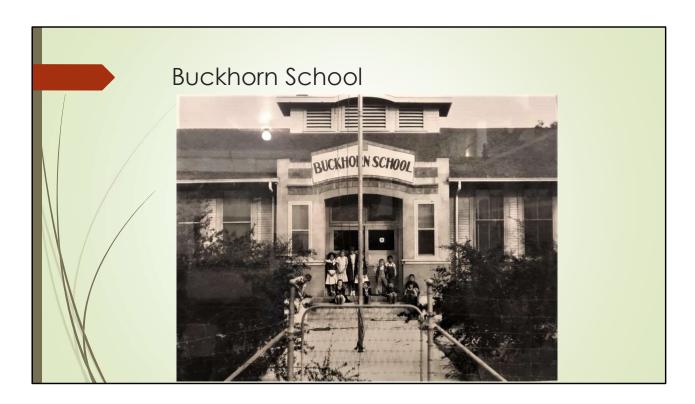






Shared by Louise McDowell





Some of the Piru Newspapers had a Section devoted to the Buckhorn News written my some of the students, to identify some of the students, I compiled a list of the students who wrote small news information in the papers while this may not be a full list of attendees it will provide an idea of the families that attended the school and the years they attended, March 5, 1931, was called Buckhorn School Notes, the rest were called Buckhorn Junior News:

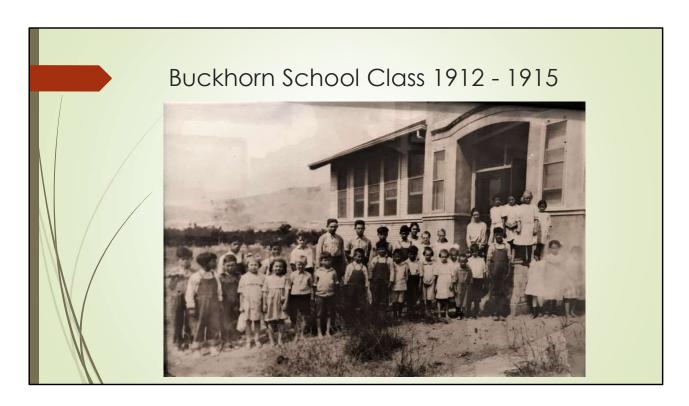
March 5, 1931: Wilfred McKendry, Reba Hickey, Clyde Wileman, Anita Warring, Donald McKendry, Minnie McConkey, Jewel Lawson, Charles Felsenthal, Josefina Rangel, Donald Vedder, Donald Barker, Thelma Tate, Thelma Wileman.

April 16, 1931: Thelma Lawson, Eugene Baker, Charles Felsenthal, Donald Barker, James Powell, C. A. McConkey, Donald Vedder, Julian Rangel, Thelma Tate, Billing Warring, Clyde Wileman.

April 30, 1931: Thelma Wileman, Mary Mryl Barker, Margaret McKendry, Minnie McConkey, Vallie Hickey, Billie Warring, Thelma Tate, Thurman Tate, Jewel Lawson, Cecilia Manriquez, Alberta Rangel, Marion Johnson, George Aguirre, Charles Felsenthal, Clyde Wileman (The Riddle Man).

May 28, 1931: Anita Warring, Minnie McConkey, Donald McKendry, Mason Powell, Margaret McKendry, Cecilia Manriquez, Marion Johnson, Ruth Truesdell, Alberta Rangel, Thurman Tate, Mary Myrhl Barker, Joyce Wileman, Josefina Rangel, Thelma Tate, Thelma Lawson, Julian Rangel, Vallie Hickey, Eugene Baker, Jewel Lawson, Thelma Wileman, Ray Barker.

Continued on next slide



List of children continued from previous slide:

November 5, 1931: Vernon Johnson, Donald Barker, Wilfred McKendry, Billie Warring, Minnie McConkey, Love Needham, Julian Rangel, Charles Felsenthal, Ray Barker, C. A. McConkey, Shirgiru Tkigiri, Jewel Lawson.

November 26, 1931: Margaret McKendry, Steve Manriquez, Ruth Truesdell, Jennie Rangel, Bill Henning, Eugene Warring, Cecilia Manriquez, Mary Myrhl Barker, Marion Johnson, Wilfred McKendry, George Aguirre, Minnie McConkey, Anita Warring, Thurman Tate.

December 3, 1931: Donald Vedder, Billie Warring, Vernon Johnson, Shigira Spigiri, Lovie Needham, Julian Rangel, Josie Rangel, Jewel Lawson.

December 17, 1931: Minnie McConkey, Anita Warring, Cecilia Manriquez, Ruth Truesdell, Donald McKendry, Eugene Warring, Thurman Tate, Marion Johnson, Wilfred McKendry. **January 21, 1932**: Charles Felsenthal, Julian Rangel, Donald Barker, Billie Warring, Vernon Johnson, Eugene Baker.

October 19, 1933: Eugene Warring, Alberta Rangel, Bill Henning, Johnny Rangel, David McKendry, Yoshiro Nogawa, Alice Milton, Ruth Truesdell, Jennie Rangel, Betty Kellerman, Steve Manriquez, Imo Jewel Smith, Evelyn Aguirre, Johnny Kellerman.



John McKendry

My Dad went there many years ago. They had a Buckhorn band that played on the radio. He said that it was a mess.

Gayle Georgi

The Buckhorn Rhythm Band. Alice Milton was the teacher. She told me, "Your father wouldn't know how to read if it wasn't for me".



I found this on the internet, I have no way of confirming this is the Torrey School in Piru. I did post it in the Growing up in Piru Group, and had Gil Lewis confirmed it was a school for Oil Workers Families.

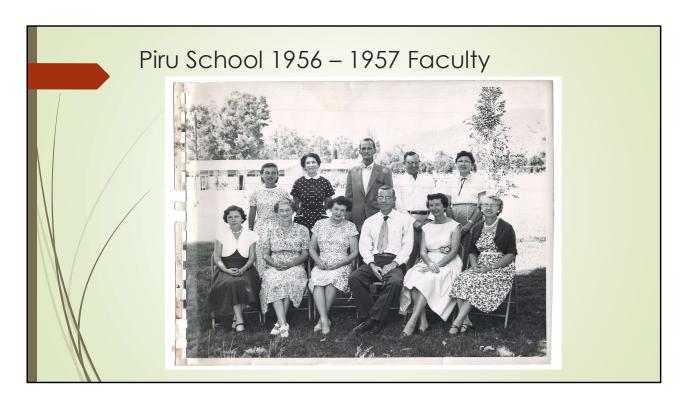
Per Gil Lewis:

I would suspect my uncles were among the last 5 at Torrey School. My Granddad Coin Lewis worked on Torrey until 1940 or 1941. My Dad Leland and his brothers Floyd Eugene and Clarence Lewis were born on Torrey.

They all went to school 1-8 at the School located there.

My Dad Graduated from Fillmore class of 40. His brother Floyd Eugene Lewis, went down with his ship, 3 March 1945 just off Okinawa. The youngest was Clarence Lewis better know as Pete. my Grandparents moved to Santa Paula during the summer of 1940 when Union Oil moved Grandpa to the south mountain lease.

My Dad went to work for Union Oil in January 1952. His first assignment was Torrey. He retired 20 years later as a foreman. You guessed from Torrey. Torrey has played a lot in my family.



Sitting Left to Right:

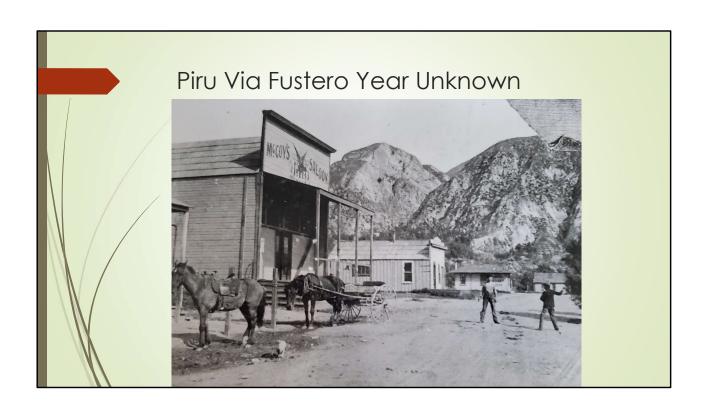
Miss Collins, Mrs. Brady, Unknown, Mr. Hurt, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Whipple

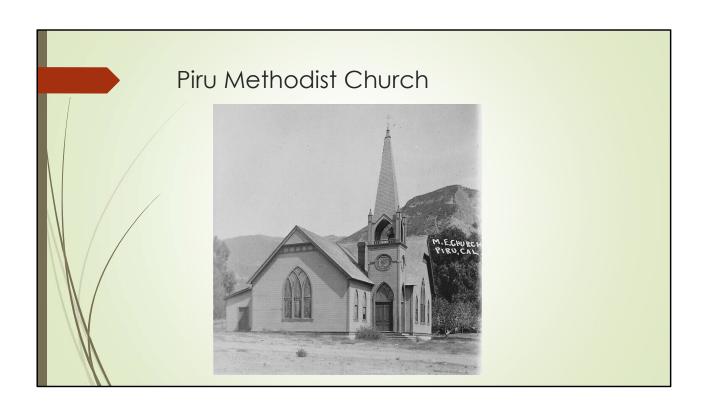
Standing Left to Right:

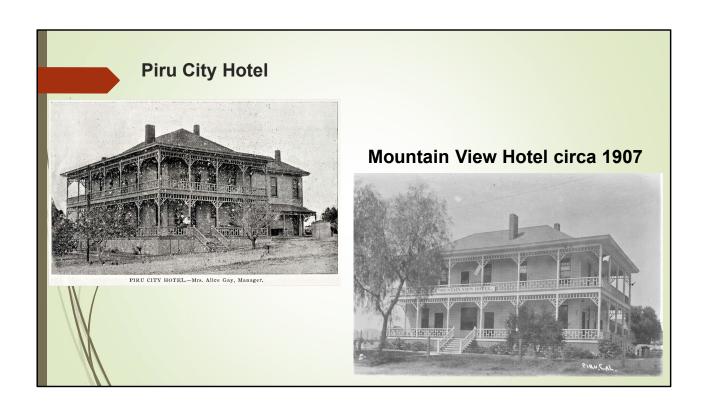
Mrs. Whalen, Mrs. Bryant, Mr. Bryant, Possibly Mrs. Sample

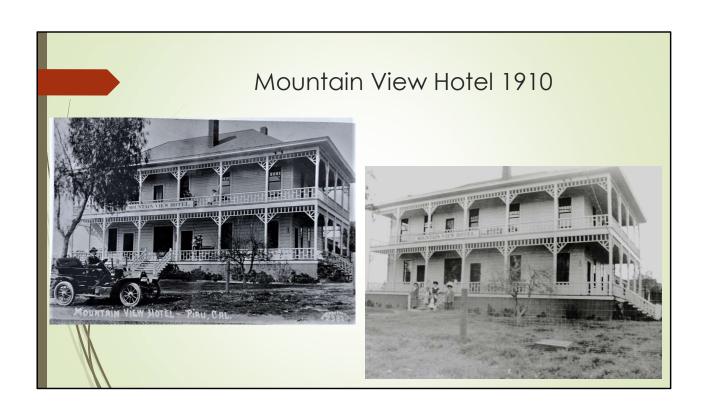
Thank-you to Margaret Perea, Sandra O'Connor, and Marsha Dollar Crockett for identifying the faculty.

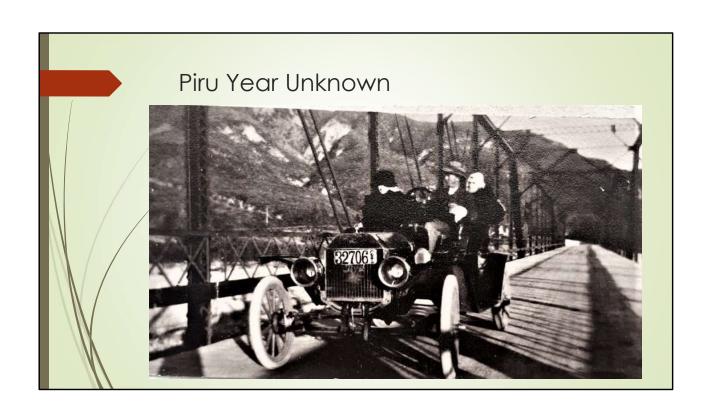


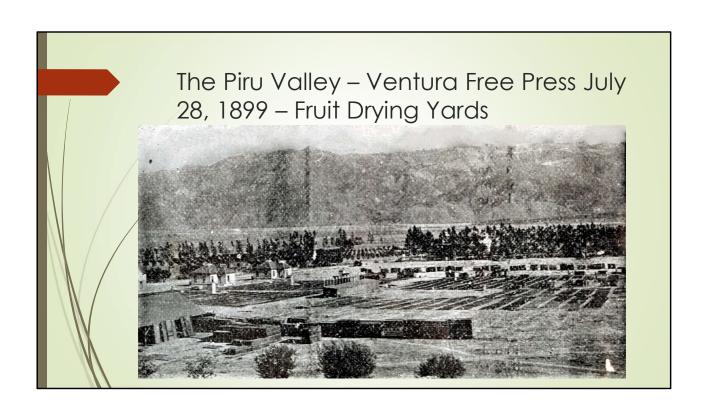


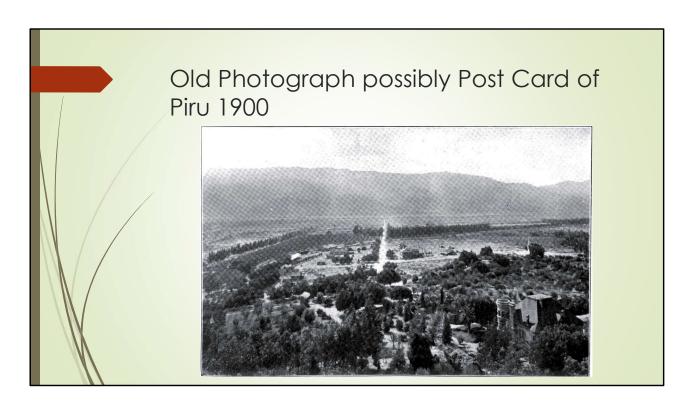




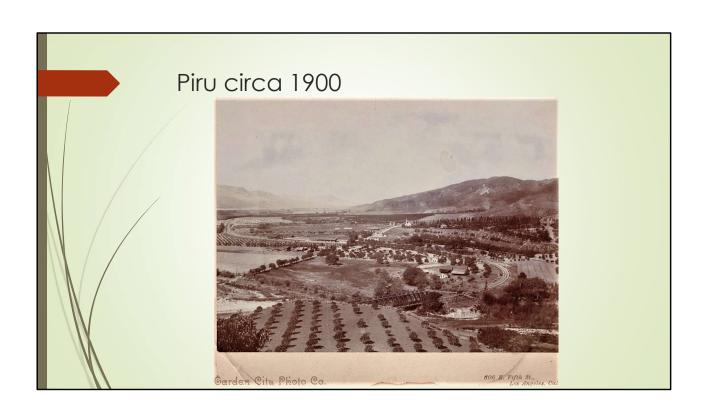


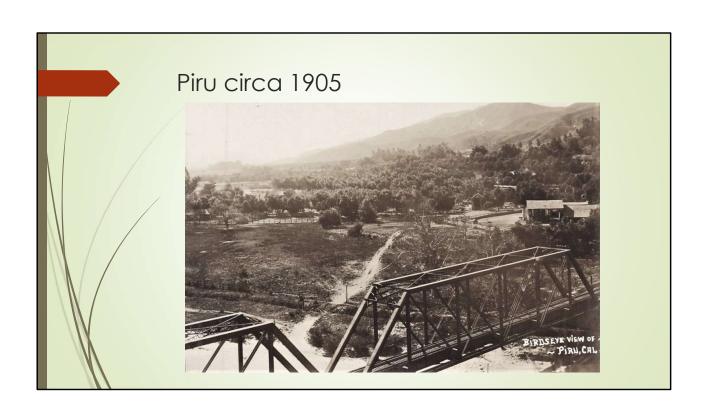


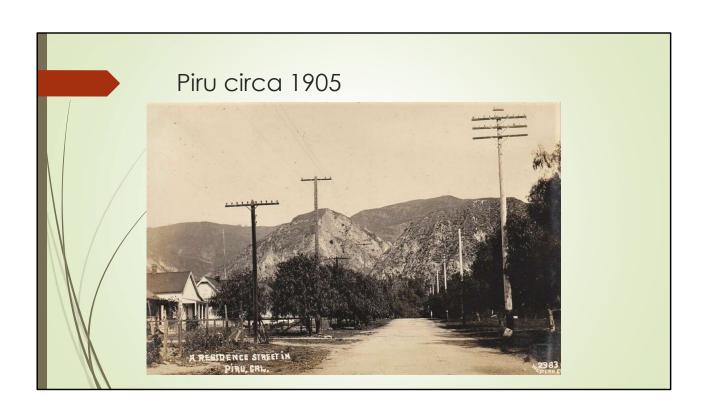


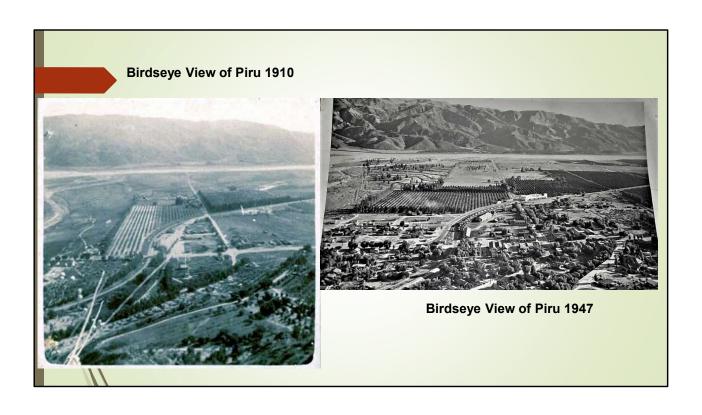


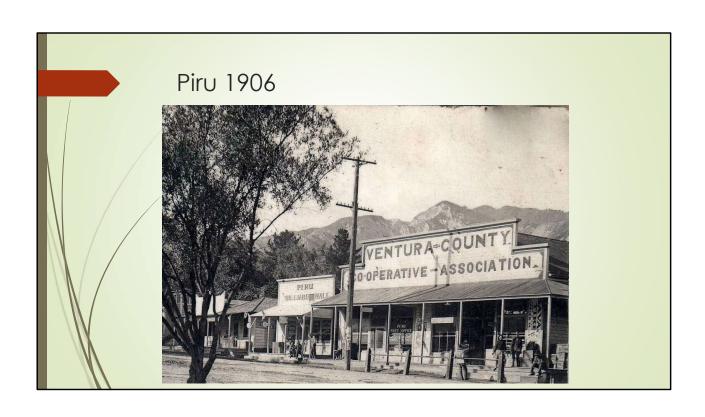
Shared by Mike King

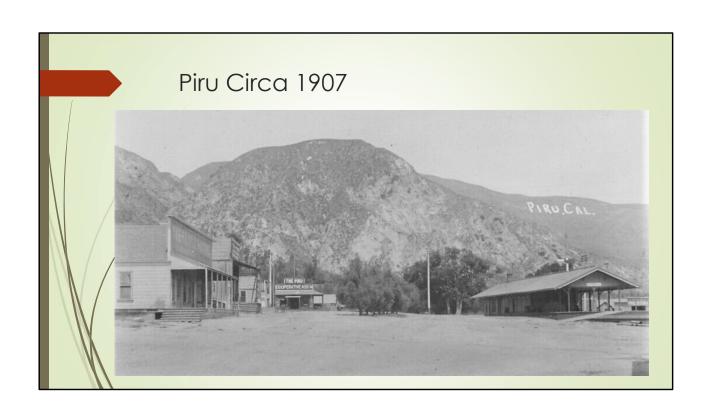


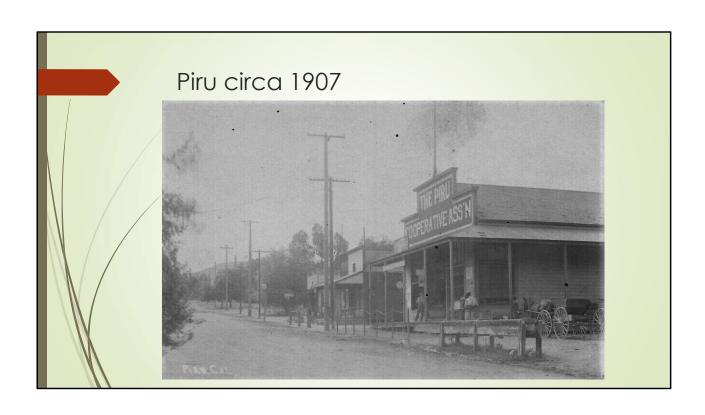


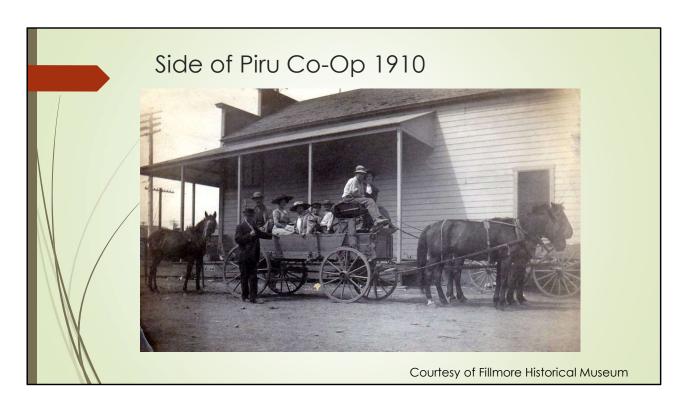




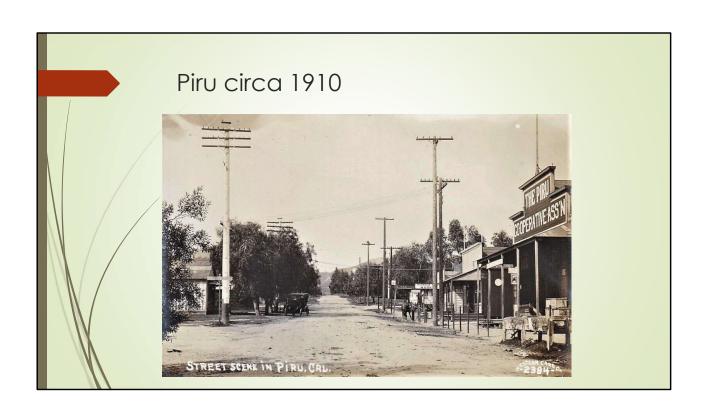


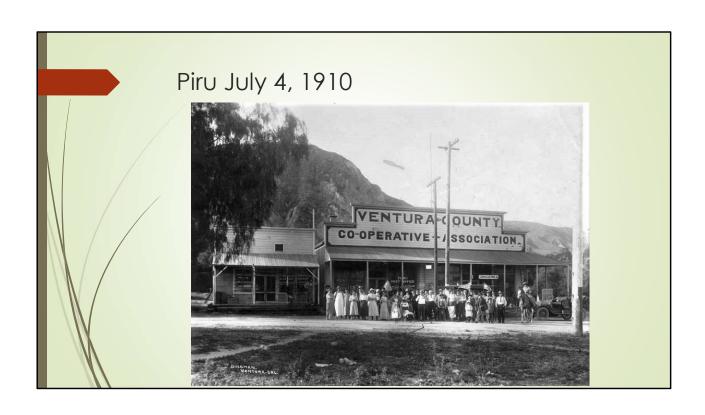


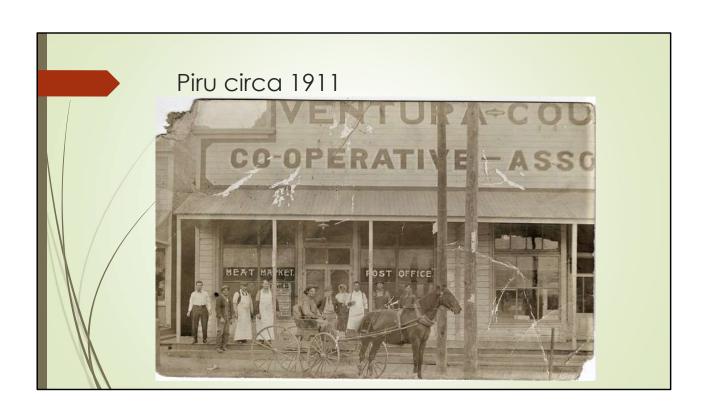


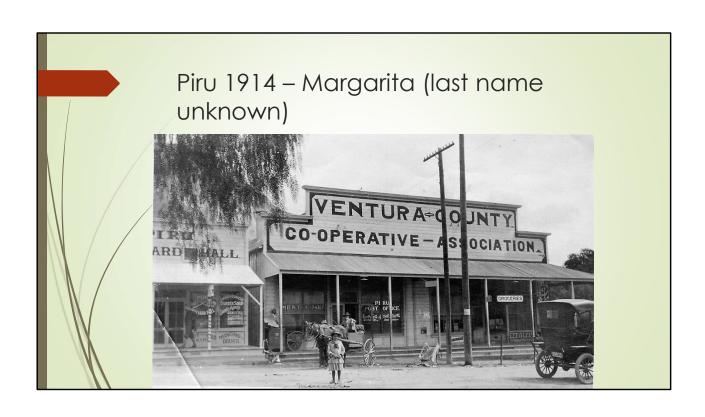


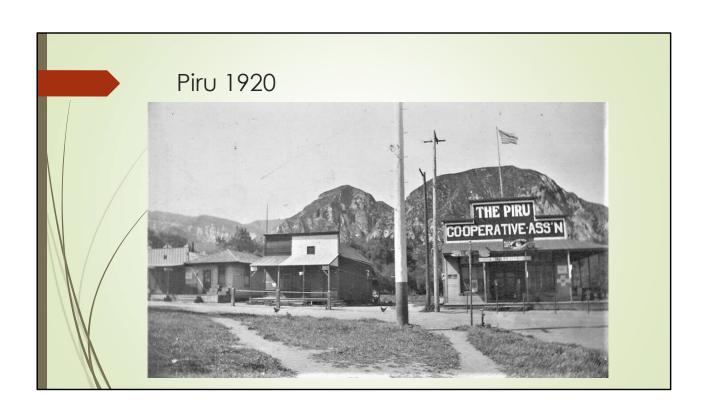
A wagon and horses at the side of Piru Co. Op. circa 1910

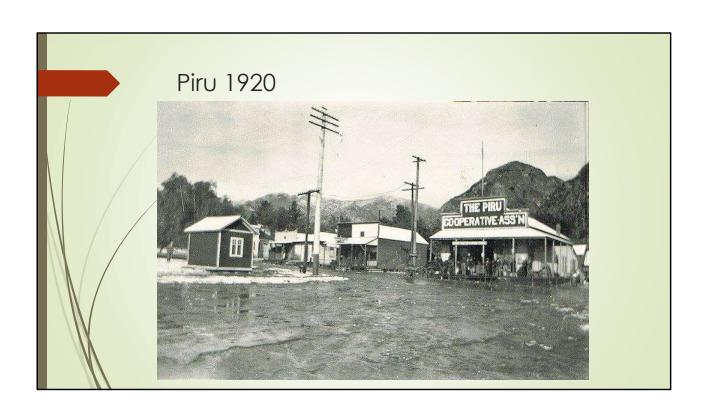


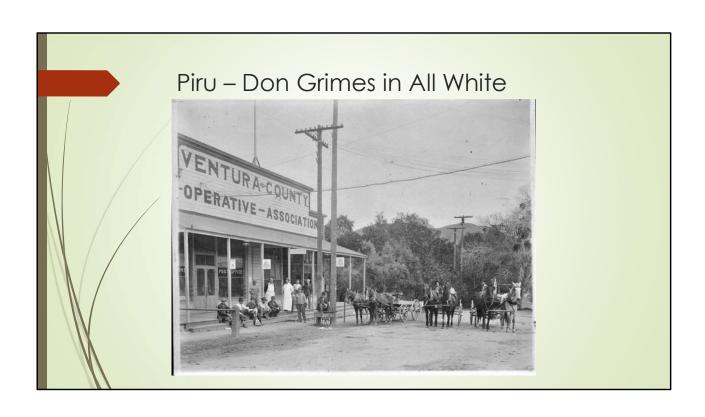


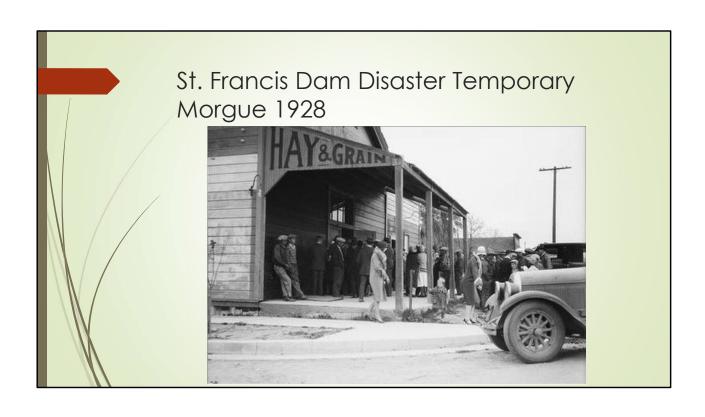


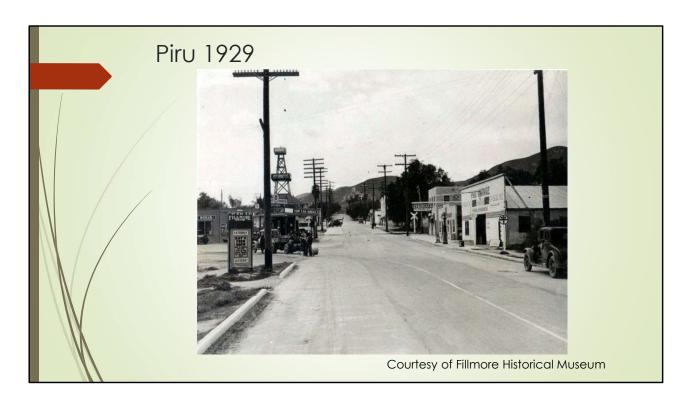




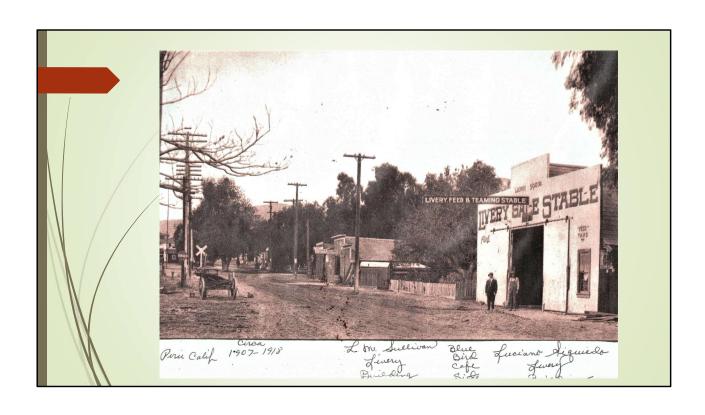


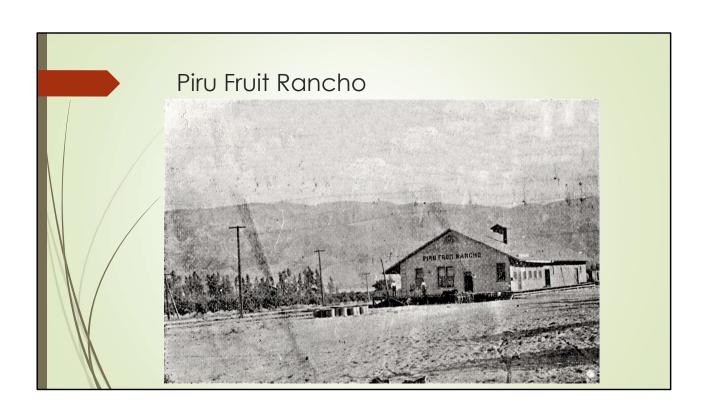






The Mission Inn on Center Street at the intersection of Telegraph Road next to the Piru Garage on the North side of the street.





PIRU FRUIT RANCHO.

A Magnificent Property under a Perfect System of Irrigation.

MAMMOTH ORCHARDS.

Becoming Famous for its Large Ship-ments of the Finest Oranges, Lemons, Olives, Apricots, Apples, Etc.

RICH IN OIL AND MINERALS.

Result of the Indomitable Energy and Huge Enterprise of David C. Cook of Elgin, Ills.

The Piru Fruit Rancho contains 14,000 acres. It formerly belonged to the Del Valle brothers and was patented to the Temescal Land Grant. David C. Cook of Elgin, Ill., and David C, Cook of Egip, 111, and well known as the proprietor of no of the greatest publishing houses in the United States, lought the ranch in 1887 from the 1842 the brothers and for the inst 12 years has spent large same of mouse, in bringing it to inspress the first proprietor in the present high state of cultivation. A large feature has been spent in pipe lines, fluntes and canals, thus establishing perfect yearen of irriga-tion. Unusual two handred cerea-tures been planted to traces. Every acre of this manumoth orchard receives

heavy gravatal edutions not systemate and wilker, he as the insunstitution will, to close be on either side almost meet, no desi of the picturesque IF ret valley beyond can be abstanced. A giunge is had of the elegant Code of the control of the c

A large fortune has been spent in' pipe lines, flumes and canals, thus establishing a perfect system of irriga-

One thousand two hundred acres have been planted to trees. Every acre of this mammoth orchard receives the best of care, and the Pro Fruit Ranghor.

The productions from the Pro Fruit Ranghor.

By the productions mornal the Western Cook, Princ (10x, formerly known as a honey and stock region, is now noted for its excellent oranges, lemons, olives, apricots, apples, almonds, etc. The great Prin Fruit Ranghor is planted to trees as follows:

| Rancho is planted to trees as | VARIETY | ACRES | Apricots | 200 | Olives | 175 | Oranges (principally navels) | 150 | Peaches | 175 | Oranges (principally navels) | 176 | Oranges (principally navels) | 177 | Oranges (principally n

Quinces.

Almonds

Fifty acres more will be set to almonds next spring. There are also a few acres in vines for table grapes. In the aprico orchards 75 acres are not yet in bearing. Forty acres more of that fruit were set last spring. When the large acreage in oranges was first planted the best varieties were not furnished by the nurseries. Since then the trees have been budded to navels. Last spring 2800 orange trees were planted; also 250 lemon trees. A few Oonshui oranges of Japan, imported by B. B. Barney of Riverside, have been tried as an experiment. It is a Mandarin orange of medium size, and a good keeper.

STOCK.

There are several stock ranches in the eastern part of Ventura county, and in good seasons the shipments of cattle are numerous. The many thousands of acres of mountain land are excellent ranges and furnish abundant feed.

FRUIT.

Dried fruit on the Piru Fruit, Rancho is all A1. The product cannot be excelled for color, flavor, quality, and cleanliness. The fruit is hand-picked, clean, cut, sun dried and cured, in the best manually employed by the Piru Fruit Rancho. During the Fruit season this number is mercased to from 400 to 500.

R. W. Milliken has been foreman of the Piru subdivision for mearly eight years.

The state of the season of the product cannot be excelled for color, such a season this number is mercased to from 400 to 500.

R. W. Milliken has been foreman of the Piru subdivision for mearly eight years.

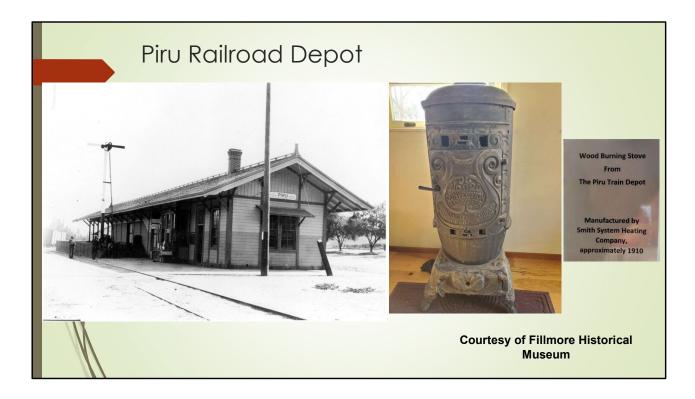
The season this number is mercased to from 400 to 500.

R. W. Milliken has been foreman of the Piru subdivision for mearly eight years.

The season this number is marketed. Bayers must be found for immence quantities of oranges, lemons, olives, apples, peaches, etc. It requires tact and skill to make buyers understand that their bids must be satisfactory. In the office there is much routine work and a large correspondence. Tax bills must be paid, abstract and title to property looked after, and disputes and lifegation about water rights atcome and the property booked after, and disputes and lifegation about water rights atched the property looked after, and disputes and lifegation about water rights atched the property looked after, and disputes and life of the superintendent are entirely different from that of the general manager.

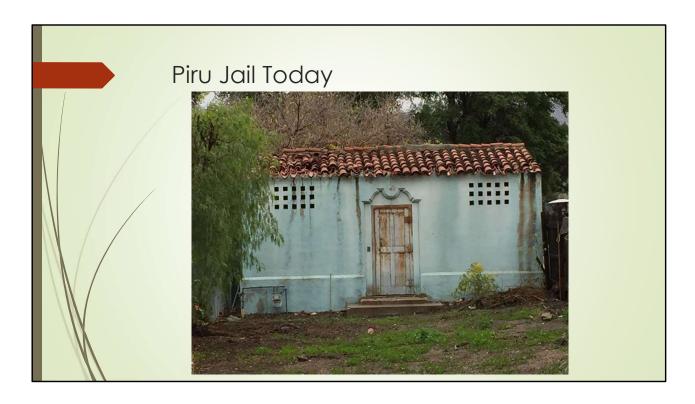
the pur numeror acces, or revenues or this manifest orchard, lawe come into bearing. The oldest trees are low the street of the purpose of th

Robert Dunn is a native of Edinburg, Scotland, and for 38 years farmed extensively four miles from Edinburg. Scotland, and for 38 years farmed the second of the second property of the second property of the second property of the second property. The second property of the s



No year listed for the picture of the Depot

The Wood Burning Stove was donated to the Fillmore Historical Museum, and they were gracious to allow me to take a picture to share for the history of Piru.



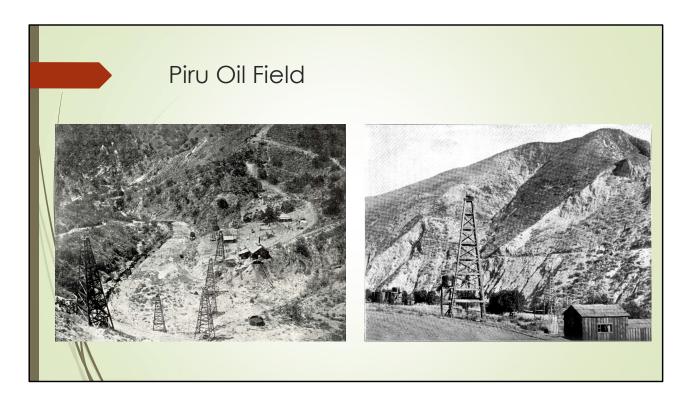
Piru News August 26, 1937 - Joe H. Wilson passed away Thursday evening at the Cottage hospital in Santa Barbara, at the age of 46 years. He had been in poor health for the past year, and his passing will leave a vacancy hard to replace in the community. He moved to Piru in 1923 and for the past four years has served as Constable of the Piru Township. He was an executive of the Boy Scouts and a member of the Fillmore Masonic lodge. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Nota Wilson, a daughter, Miss Faye Wilson, of Santa Barbara, and a son. Jack of Piru. Funeral services were held at the Piru Community church Saturday afternoon, Rev. C. W. Roberts officiating at the church service and the Fillmore Masonic lodge conducting the graveside service. Interment was in the Piru cemetery.

Ray Davis was also a local constable for Piru, was born on March 27, 1898. He died in August 1971 at 73 years of age. I don't have his years of service.



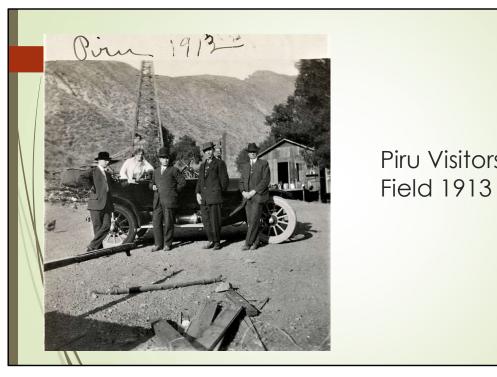
Comments Mike King:

The brick building on the corner was the old Bank of America, now an ice-cream store. Next is the old pool hall, now or was a laundromat. Next in line was Lechler's Grocery Store with the adjacent building being connected and housing his hardware store. The last building in this complex is the Warring Water Company office, seen at the extreme left of this photograph.

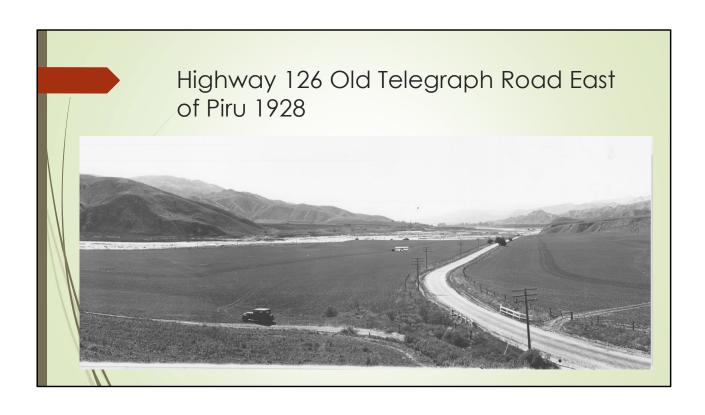


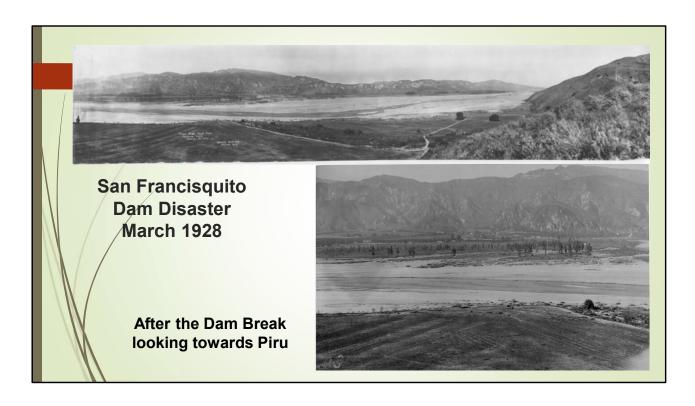
Left Picture:

Near Buckhorn station, in Hopper Canyon, the oil industry was assumed considerable importance. Two companies are operating, and pipelines extend to Buckhorn station where there are two large tanks and sidetrack at which the oil cars load. The Fortuna Oil Company is pumping 11 well and drilling the 12th. The wells are two miles up the canyon. A pipeline has been laid from the wells to four large tanks on the hill above the Buckhorn Ranch House. It extends to Buckhorn Station where the is another tank. At this point the cars are loaded. Oil in Hopper was first discovered in 1890.



Piru Visitors to Oil

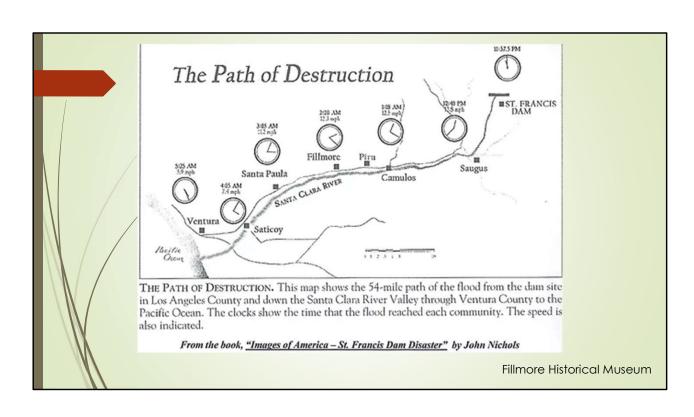




Seven miles up San Francisquito Canyon Road from today's Copper Hill Drive, construction on the 700-foot-long, 205-foot-high St. Francis Dam started in August 1924. With a 12.5-billion-gallon capacity, the reservoir began to fill with water on March 1, 1926. It was completed two months later.

At 11:57:30 p.m. on March 12, 1928, the dam failed, sending a 180-foot-high wall of water crashing down San Francisquito Canyon. An estimated 431 people lay dead by the time the floodwaters reached the Pacific Ocean south of Ventura 5½ hours later.

It was the second-worst disaster in California history, after the great San Francisco earthquake and fire of 1906, in terms of lives lost — and America's worst civil engineering failure of the 20th Century.



People of the Disaster UNERAL FITES FOR ROGERS' Chester R. Rogers Jr. SATURDAY pervices for Davala Family Doris Rosetta Rogers Services for the Salava fam-Matteo Costamagne , victims of the flood, were d at San Salvador Church, Margaret June Rogers Pete Pegorare nday, March 18, at 5 o'clock Richard O. Rogers Librado Velasco The family of Stephen L. de vala, consisting of eleven mbers, of whom only four rvive, four are still missing d the three members for 10m the services were held 1re Mrs. Carlota L. de Sala-Carlotta Savala Rosa Savala , aged 24 years; Mrs. Enu-Frances Abalos Gottardi sta L. de Savala, aged 23 Lucy Savala ars, and Rosita, aged 4 years. Renold Reno Gottardi Concepcion Savala The floral contributions were ry beautiful and in abun-nce and the services were Joe Gottardi Jr. Juanita Savala Richard Gottardi ry well attended. Jose Savala The bereaved members surving this once happy family Pauline Gottardi Enriquetta (Sarabia) Savala ive the sincere sympathy of Eleanor Lenore Gottardi e community in their sudden SCVHistory.com | St. Francis Dam Disaster | FILM: Fillmore After the Flood, March 1928.

The flood carved a disastrous path following the Santa Clara River, people who lived along or close to the river were impacted. There are a great many articles and videos that have detailed and recorded the events of that horrible night.

Most lived on the Newhall Ranch.



The Francis Dam Disaster during the wee hours of Tuesday, March 13, 1928, when the floodwaters hit the infamous Blue Cut near the Los Angeles-Ventura County Line. That's where the water hit a mountain of solid rock and bounced back to do some of its most ferocious damage, killing 84 men in a nearby Edison camp.

It's also where the Gottardis made their home and rented farmland from The Newhall Land and Farming Co. The Gottardi family members lost in the flood are buried alongside each other in the Piru Cemetery at 3580 Center Street where another child, Paulina Gottardi, was already buried. Born July 5, 1916, Paulina died in infancy one month later on Aug. 18, 1916. Joe Gottardi would join them in a nearby plot 34 years later. He died Jan. 13, 1962.

Killed in the flood were: Frances Abalos Gottardi (mother), born in Texas on March 13, 1890, married January 13, 1912, Reno Gottardi, born Sept. 9, 1914, Joe Gottardi Jr., born July 23, 1917, Richard Gottardi, born July 23, 1919, Pauline Gottardi, born March 7, 1921, Lenore Gottardi, born Dec. 24, 1923.

In their report of March 24, 1928, on the St. Francis Flood for The Newhall Land and Farming Co., company co-owners Almer and George Newhall write:

"West of the Blue Cut Promontory lies what is known as the Blue Cut Field which was being farmed by Joe Gotardi [sic], one of our tenants, all of which to the south of the railroad was totally destroyed. It was in this field that Joe Gotardi had his home which was carried away and from which he and only one of his daughters were saved.

Apparently, they escaped when the house touched ground near Pepper Avenue, the approach to our Orange Orchard on the south side of the river, because on Sunday [March 18] we found him with several of his friends trying to find the bodies of his wife and his family in or around some of the destroyed trees of that area."

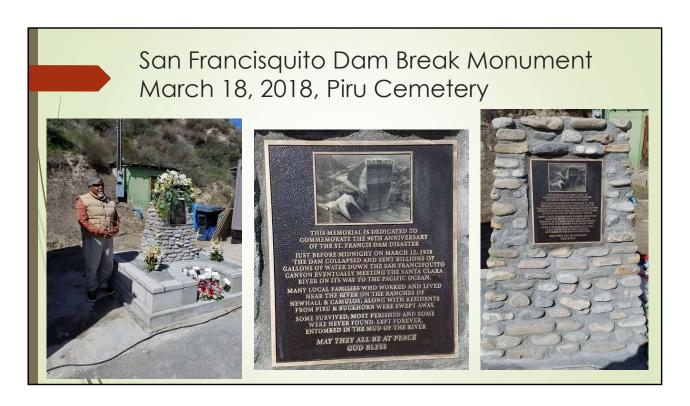
According to the 1930 U.S. Census, Joseph Gottardi (as Guttardi) emigrated to the United States in

1906. His occupation was listed as bean rancher.

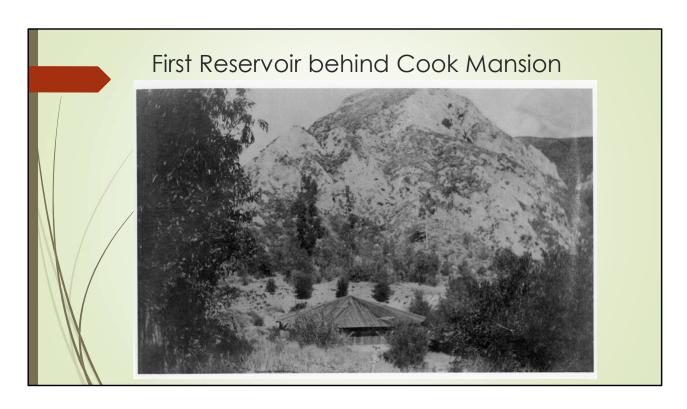
The 1930 Ventura City Directory shows Alvina as "Elvina." It lists Joe as "Jose" and identifies him as "laborer."

Alvina (b. Dec. 5, 1912, in Piru) married a train conductor named Victor V. Guadagno (b. May 7, 1910, in Illinois) in Ventura County on January 7, 1934. They had at least two children (daughter Frances and son Ronald) and were living in Los Angeles in 1940.

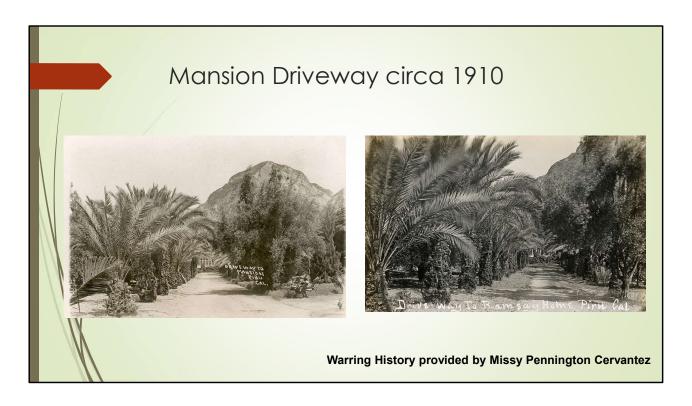
Victor died Feb. 22, 1999, in Santa Paula. Alvina died August 7, 2003, in Camarillo.



Goodie Morales pictured on the left, built the monument by hand choosing rocks he found in the riverbed. This was dedicated on March 18, 2018, at the Piru Cemetery on the 90th anniversary of the dam break and flood that took so many lives.



First reservoir built behind Cook Mansion. It is a wooden structure with cone shaped roof. There is a tall mountain in image background taking up the top half of image and a faucet in the foreground of image.



Owners of the Piru Mansion in 1910 were William & Addie Ramsay, who bought it in 1907, and then who sold it to Hugh & Orrie Warring in 1912.



The Mansion was sold a total of six times from 1900, when original owner David C. Cook sold it to Piru Oil & Land Company, through the time it was purchased by the Warrings in 1912.

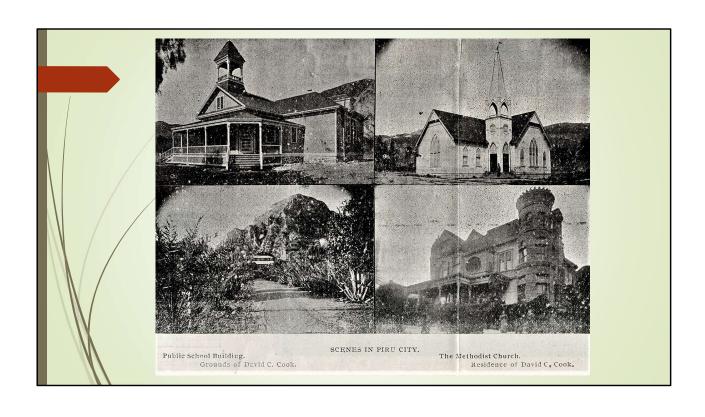
The sale of the Mansion by the Warring Family to Scott & Ruth Newhall, in 1968 would be the 7^{th} and final transaction that the original-historic home would undergo due to a tragic fire in 1981 that burned it to the ground.

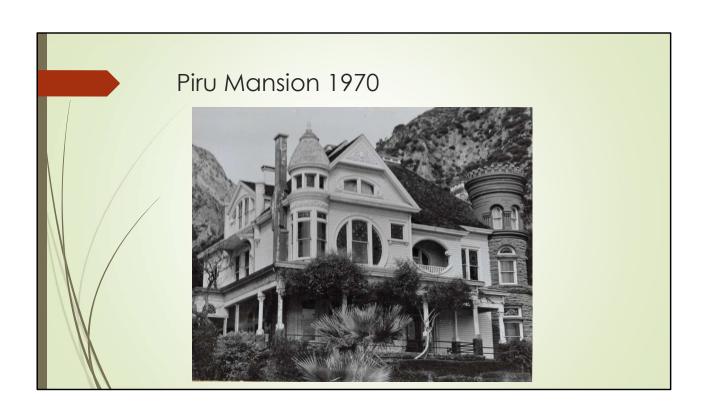


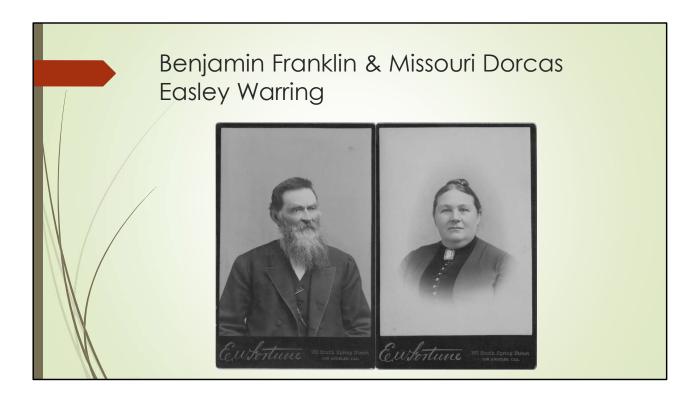
Piru Mansion circa 1920 from Harry Lechler's Collection 1990

Piru Mansion with attached conservatory, as David C. Cook had it built, photo taken around 1920.

By 1925 the conservatory had been completely removed by Hugh Warring with only the transom windows saved and reused in the covered porch that he built in its place.







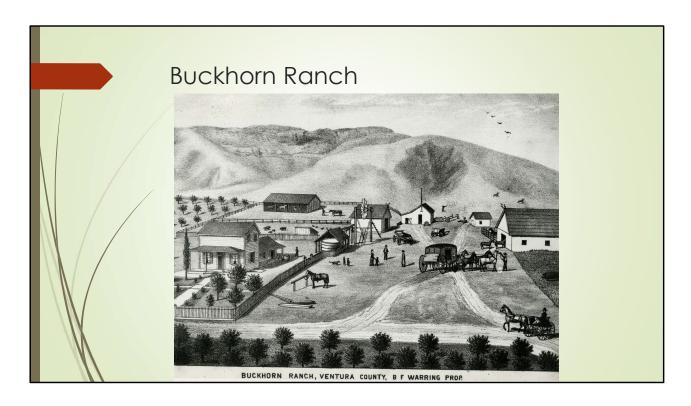
Benjamin and Missouri Easley/Warring both arrived in San Jose around 1851, where they met and then married in 1854. They traveled down from San Jose, California to Ventura County, to visit her sister and brother-in-law, who had settled 2 miles West of Piru, in the Santa Clara River Valley.

They arrived in September of 1869, with their three children, Hudson, Hugh, and Emma. After an extended stay on the Hopper Ranch, Benjamin Warring secured the rights to apply for entry on the 160 acres that bordered the Hopper's property. After obtaining the rights and homesteading there, Benjamin and Missouri had two more children, Walter and Lottie. The couple made the Piru area their permanent home, as did two of their sons, Hugh and Walter.

The were the first members of the Cienega Methodist Church, which was established in 1873 and located near Cavein Road. They left the Cienega Church to attend Piru Methodist Church once its last structure was built in 1890.

Benjamin F. Warring died at home on Buckhorn Ranch, June 30th, 1903.

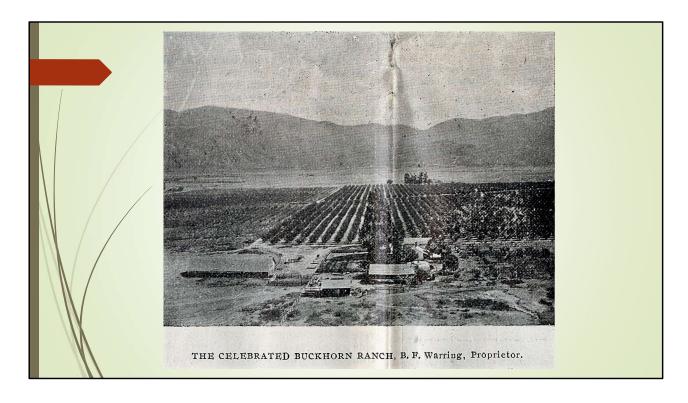
Missouri D. Easley/Warring died at home on Buckhorn Ranch, December 31, 1915.



The first crops on Benjamins Warring's Ranch were hay, wheat & barley, then came fruits and walnuts. Hog and cattle raising followed, along with a honeybee apiary. Citrus came to the Warring Ranch by 1890, becoming the largest, most profitable crops Buckhorn had produced.

Besides their fulltime ranching/farming duties, the Warrings also ran a full-service hospitality stop that provided food, drink, shade, rest or help of any kind. Their place became well known to the commuters along the stage road that connected Los Angeles to Santa Barbara.

In time the Warring Ranch became better known as the Buckhorn, because of directions given by the travelers of how to find the place. They would describe the many buck horns on display, and so it became, "The Buckhorn Place". The family embraced the name and Buckhorn Ranch was established.



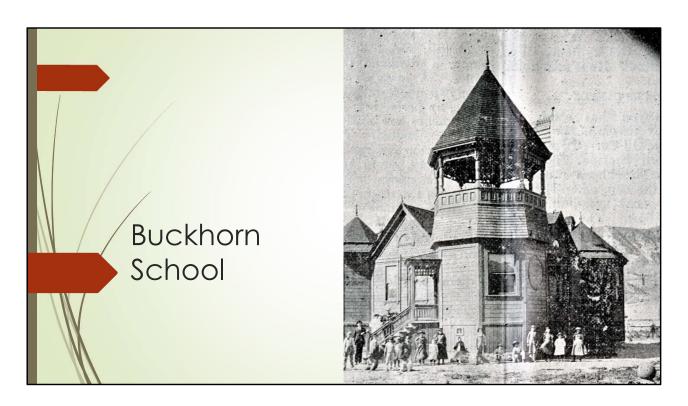
Not only was Buckhorn Ranch providing service to individual travelers, but the stagecoach line placed a relay stop there on their property as well.

Next came the U. S. Post Office, who set up a small mail stop on their property.

To add to the growth of this little village, Benjamin's son Hugh built the first Piru Schoolhouse on his property at Buckhorn in 1882.

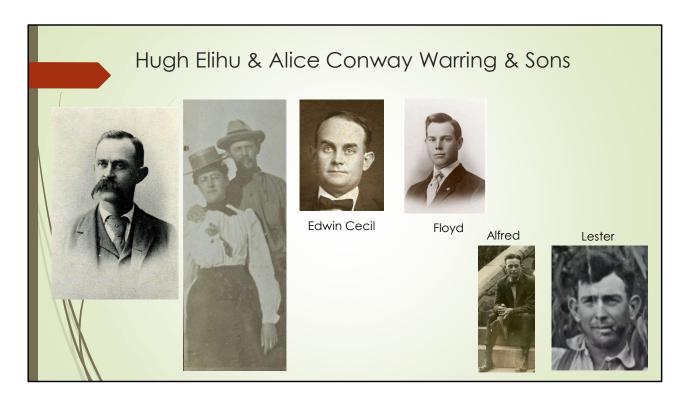
When the railroad came through, it established a spur line and depot for oil transport, naming it Buckhorn Station.

Buckhorn is still considered an "unincorporated populated place" that shows on most online maps of today.



Piru Schoolhouse built on Buckhorn property, by Hugh Warring, in 1882. It burned down before 1913, with another structure nearby.

It got a name change to the Buckhorn Schoolhouse in 1916.



Hugh Warring & Alice P. Conway married in 1881. They had four sons; Edwin, Floyd, Alfred and Lester. Alice died from illness in 1896.

Hugh and his sons had several businesses in Piru including the Warring Water Company, Piru Fruit Rancho, and the Ventura County Co-Op Store. They were big investors in Piru Citrus Association and the Piru Packing House. Both Hugh and his son Floyd served as director for the Piru Citrus Association.

With the help of fellow Piru Townsmen, they formed their own roads committee. Other Piru Townsmen formed the lights committee where the Piru Chamber of Commerce derived from. Hugh's son Floyd and his brother Walter were very active in the Piru Chamber of Commerce, both serving as its President.

Hugh served on the board for both the Piru Cemetery and the Piru Methodist Church, as director for many years.



Hugh married his second wifte Orie J. (Comfort) Eaton in 1903. They had two sons together Benjamin (Benny) and Chester (Chet).

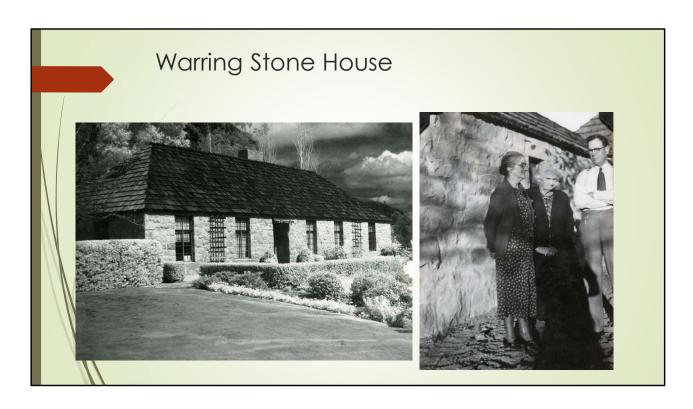
Hugh Warring and his wife Orie bought and moved into the Piru Mansion in 1912. Hugh Warring died in the Mansion on October15, 1939, his wife Orie J. Warring also passed away in the Mansion on March 20, 1954.

About five years before Orie's death, her son Chester moved he and his family into the Mansion to help care for his ailing mother.

He and his wife Honor continued to live there until 1963 when the estate between the Warring Brothers Inc. was divided. Chester chose to take Buckhorn Ranch; his brother Floyd obtained the Piru Mansion, Warring Stone House and Warring Water Company.

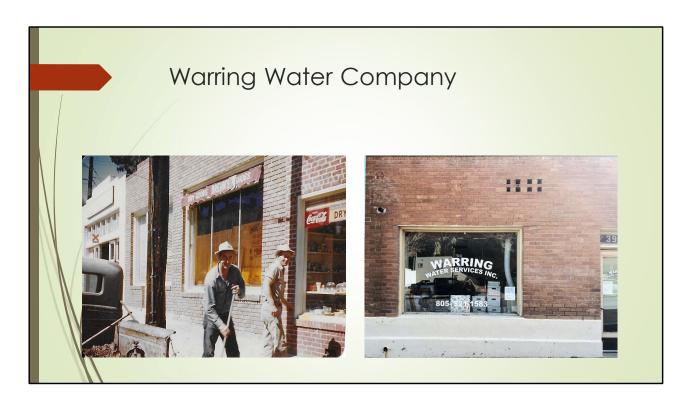
The third brother Lester got various Piru Fruit Ranch properties in and around Piru. With the passing of Floyd Warring, his two daughters inherited the Piru Mansion which included the Warring Stone House and the Warring Water Company, selling the Mansion to the Newhalls in 1968 and continuing the management of the water company until they sold it in 1992.

The Warring family's ownership of the Mansion spanned over the course of 56 years, making them the longest running proprietaries of the historic estate in its history, both before and after the fire.



The photo on the right includes, Elizabeth Warring, her Mother Frances Reasoner & Floyd Warring

The Warring Stone House was built in 1934 adjacent to the Piru Mansion on the Warring Ranch. Floyd Warring had it built as the personal residence for he and his wife Elizabeth (Reasoner) Warring.



Left Photo - Chester and his nephew Jack Warring, working on the streets of Piru for the Warring Water Company circa 1950s.

Right Photo – Taken on September 13, 2022, the before the official name change.

Hugh Warring took over the Piru Domestic Water Company in 1924, after the company became defunct and behind on its taxes. Up until 1930 the water company business was conducted out of a shack sized office that Hugh built.

He had the small office hauled up to the Piru Methodist Church property and donated it to the Boy Scout Troop of Piru.

Before its use was discontinued and donated, Hugh purchased the lot next to the Post Office where he built the brick building that exists today.

He and his sons ran his 3 newly incorporated businesses from this office, one of which was the water company. Hugh had the name changed the name from Piru Domestic Water Company to the Warring Water Company upon incorporation.

It remained in that name and at that same location up until this year, when the new owners officially change it on September 14, 2022.

Hugh Warring and sons were responsible for installing all Piru's first fire hydrants when the town received its first pump action fire truck.

Under their management, all the water mains were replaced, the outdated water system was revamped with a new well and pumping station.

The Warring Water Service Pump House, located at 3880 Camulos Street was recorded on a 1987 list of historical sites and buildings.

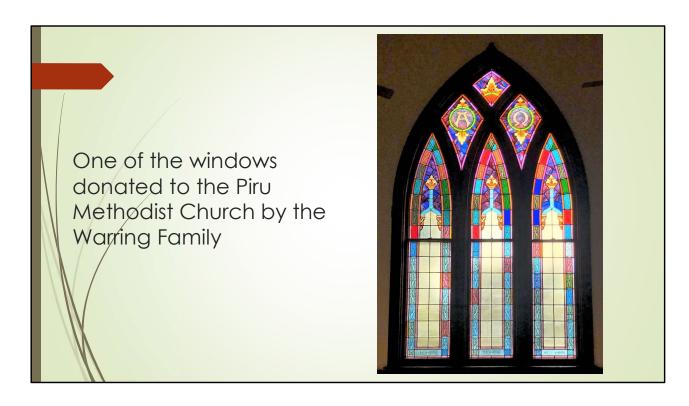


Hugh Warring donated a portion of his Piru Fruit Rancho property to the County of Ventura for the sole purpose of providing a park for the town of Piru.

The process was completed with the transfer of the title of land certificate to Ventura County in February of 1937. It is stipulated on the deed that the park was to be named "Warring Park".

Warring Park is a California Historical Landmark as it is the site that Portola Expedition found the Chumash People group known as the Piru Indian tribe on August 11, 1769. The site became California Historical Landmark number 624 on October 31, 1957.

The Landmark read: On August 11, 1769, the explorers and priests accompanying Portola found a populous village of Piru Indians near this point. Carrying their bowstrings loose, the Indians offered necklaces of stones, in exchange for which Portola presented them with beads.



In 1935 members of the Piru Methodist Church donated funds to have art glass windows installed inside the sanctuary, that honored their loved ones or most prominent contributors of the Church.

This window was donated by Hugh Warring and his three oldest sons, Edwin, Floyd, and Lester. The names at the bottom of the window are B F Warring, M D Warring and Alice P Warring – Hugh's Father, Mother and first Wife.

During the same year Hugh was celebrated for donating a massive and beautiful pipe organ that was built in the 1860s by the William A. Johnson Organ Company of Westfield Massachusetts. He had it shipped from the east coast, where it made its way around Cape Horn, then delivered at the port of San Francisco. Hugh saw to its safe transport from there, down to its new home at the Piru Methodist Church.



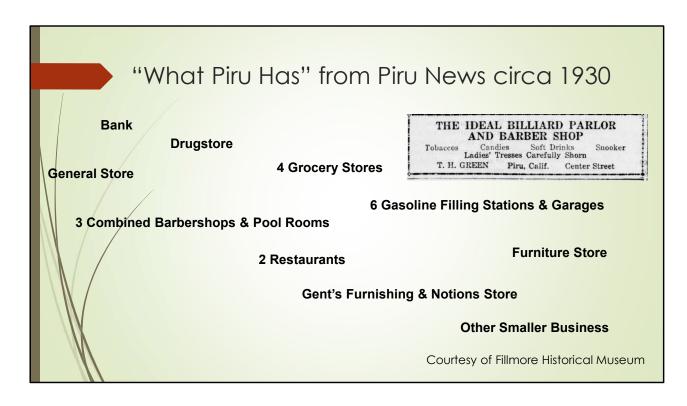
Picture on the left shows John Avila, Harry Lechler and John France atop the hill at the Cross in April of 1985, as you can see it is a wooden Cross, town history states that the first wooden Cross was placed on the hill in 1964 in memory of President Kennedy. Julio Perez Jr., David Campos, Manuel P. Torres, Danny Torres, Tom Rodriquez and others erected the wooden cross.

A metal one was made later and erected after a fire burned the wooden one.

On December 19, 2020, Veterans Julio Perez Jr. and Roy Ruiz attached lighting to the Cross so it could be seen at night.

Thank-you to all who had a hand in placing and caring for the Cross that sits atop the hill overlooking our town.





Piru has a bank, a drugstore, four grocery stores, six gasoline stations, and garages, a furniture store, a general store selling almost every article in common use. A gent's furnishings and notions store, three combined barbershop and pool rooms, two restaurants and other smaller businesses.

The Bank of America, a branch institution until last week under the name Bank of Italy, has been operating as a part of the great banking chain since February 8 when it was taken over from the Fillmore State Bank. The state bank started here in June 1918 as a branch of the Fillmore institution. In good times deposits at the local bank have reached a total of \$350,000. Owing to business depression deposits just now are under that figure. The bank was started as a one-man affair by W. L. Ramsay who operated it for six months. Clyde E. Spencer then took charge and managed it for three years when he resigned to enter the real estate business. James Brady is the present manager and is assisted by Leo Sheffield. teller. Brady declares that all charges for various transactions are unusually low at the local bank. The bank owns its own building, a neat brick structure at Center and Main streets.

The Drugstore: An up-to-date drugstore carrying a complete line of articles usually sold in a modern pharmacy is operated by E. C. Brehm, who has been in the drug business for 31 years and who has been a registered pharmacist 24 years. A large line of soft drinks and ice cream concoctions are sold at the soda fountain. All kinds of drugs, drug sundries, patent medicines, toilet articles, stationery, clocks, magazines, etc., are sold here. Brehm makes a specialty of filling prescriptions. The owner came here three years ago and about a year ago built the red brick structure that houses the store. The business was purchased from A. L, Wilkie, who gave Piru its first drugstore on November 25, 1925. Brehm has been a druggist in Missouri, Kansas and Texas.

Situated beside the bank is the Ideal Billiard Parlor and Barbershop of T. H. Green who built the brick structure in which the business is housed four years ago after operating in another structure for three years. Two barber chairs and a soft drink, tobacco and cigar counter are located in the front room. In the rear there are two pool tables and two snooker tables which usually are kept busy especially of evenings.

Macy's Grocery Store, operated by Mrs. Laura Macy and her son, Les, stands beside Green's barbershop and is housed in a brick building erected by the Macys about the same time the barbershop structure was built and is the same size. The business is one of the Blue & White stores, which means that it is owned locally by an Independent dealer but that goods are purchased from the Blue & White concern. A high-grade line of groceries, canned goods, fruits, some vegetables. cigars, tobaccos and candies are handled here.

The Macys took over the store seven years ago from T. T. Kirkham who operated across the street, where Mrs. Delia Trotter now has a furniture store. The grocery enjoys a large trade from both the town and country people.

Cornelius Store: W. G. Cornelius operates the next store down the street in conjunction with the post office. Everything from post cards to radios and from clocks to overalls are sold in this store but especially gents furnishings, notions, confectionery, cigars, magazines and tobacco.

Cornelius built the store building this year. It is a neat stucco structure with cement floor and is one of the coolest places in town on hot summer days. The proprietor has been in business here ten years. At one time in partnership with Hugh Warring, he started a store in the Buckhorn district, had one in Piru and later bought a third here and started what was known as the Ventura Cooperative association. Cornelius managed the three stores until his health failed. For a time after coming to Piru. he had a health resort in Lechler canyon, but this was destroyed by fire and a flood.

The Piru Furniture Store, operated by Mrs. Delia Trotter, had a unique beginning. Mrs. Trotter says that she and her husband had so many household articles that they did not know where to keep them. These things were stored in their garage and everywhere possible. One day she had a bright idea. She suggested that if her husband would put a floor in the garage, she would open a secondhand furniture store and sell the belongings. This proposal was carried out at once and "things went like hot cakes," Mrs. Trotter said, because there were so many oil workers in town then. The neighbors took advantage of the opportunity and bought furniture and other articles they didn't want, and Mrs. Trotter sold them.

After that Mrs. Trotter went into the business in earnest. She moved into her brick building on Center street and has increased her stock to include both new and used furniture, kitchen utensils, dishes, rugs, etc. Her store is now in its fourth year.

"What Piru Has" from Piru News circa 1930 Part 2

United Mercantile Store The Pioneer Market

Belty's Barber Shop The Mission Inn The Piru Garage

Ruiz Barbershop Highway Market

Bowdle & Bowdle Service Station Harry's Lunch

Stewart's Garage The Ramona Garage Tate's Garage

La Victoria Store Physician's Office

Shoe Repair & Harness Shop



Clyde E. Spencer

Courtesy of Fillmore Historical Museum

Piru News, Volume IV, Number 41, 20 November 1930

The United Mercantile store is a branch of a Fillmore concern of the same name. Here it had its origin in the Ventura County Cooperative association, organized by W. G. Cornelius and Hugh Warring and which for a time operated three stores in this district. George Alltis is the present store manager. A general line of dry goods, clothing, notions, shoes, groceries, paints and hardware is sold. What is now the United Mercantile store was started more than a quarter of a century ago by W G. Cornelius and Hugh Warring.

Cornelius explains that after the Piru Land and Oil company bought the interests of David C. Cook here, a general merchandising store was started by the company with W. H. Fleet as manager.

Then Cornelius and Warring, who already operated a store at Buckhorn, came into Piru and launched a general store and butcher shop. Fleet sold his interests in the company store to a firm called La Point and Lawrence.

A price cutting war ensued between the two stores with Cornelius and Warring meeting the competition with even lower prices until finally such a method was deemed folly and La Point and Lawrence sold their store to Cornelius and Warring.

Lacking funds sufficient to carry on the new owners organized the Ventura Cooperative association with twenty-five members paid up at \$100 each. Cornelius acted as store manager.

The enterprise proved highly successful, and it expanded and opened a branch at Fillmore after buying the stores of George Tighe at Fillmore and Sespe. Many new members were then taken into the association from Piru. Fillmore and Bardsdale. In later years and under new management the concern was incorporated, and it became the present United Mercantile company.

The Pioneer Market which recently was purchased from A. Nelson by Clays and Nary and which later was bought by Clays and Clays, sells all kinds of fresh and all meats and vegetables and ice. Mr. and Mrs. Clays owned the market some four years before it was sold to Nelson.

Belty's Barbershop, R O Belty claims to have been operating a place of business longer than any other person

in Piru. He has been in the barber business here for 31 years. Belty has three pool tables, two barbershops and sells candy, cigars, hair tonics, etc.

The Mission Inn operated by Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Clough is located on Center street at the Intersection of Telegraph road in its own building. The Cloughs were proprietors first nine years ago and then were out a year They returned in January of this year. Four years ago, the owners doubled the size of the building. Short orders, meals, soil drinks, candies and cigars may be obtained here. The cook is Miss Lillian Davis and Miss Elizabeth Wagener is the present waitress.

Next down the street Is the Piru Garage operated by J. P. "Slim" Davis, handling Standard and Edington gasoline, Willard batteries and doing a general auto repair Davis has been in the garage business there for two and one-half years. The garage is headquarters for the Piru volunteer fire department, the apparatus being housed there gratis.

Ruiz' Barbershop: For three years G. T. Ruiz has been conducting a pool room, barber shop, soft drink place and card tables in a building belonging to the Eastside Brewing company. Tobaccos, cigars and candies also are sold there.

Highway Market: A general line of groceries, meats vegetables, fresh fruits and nuts are sold at the Highway Market, of which Clyde E. Spencer is the proprietor. A real estate and insurance business is also conducted in this store. Spencer, who formerly was the local bank manager, has considerable trade from motorists as well as townspeople living in that section of town. He takes a pride in keeping his store looking "shipshape" and clean. The Bowdle and Bowdle service station is 100 per cent Richfield in gasoline and oils. Tires and various auto accessories also are sold there. Five cabins for tourists are operated in connection with the service station and during the tourist season a rood business is done in rentals. The Piru dance hall is situated on the Bowdle property. This structure is 40 x 80 feet in dimension. Across the bridge from Bowdles a gasoline station was installed this summer and is operated by Tom Dominguez.

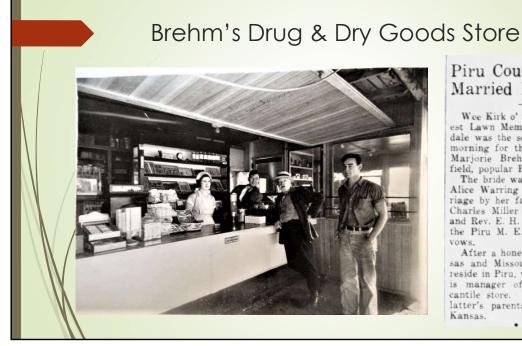
Harry's Lunch: "T-Bone" Harry Ridenbaugh conducts a restaurant at the intersection of Telegraph road and Center street. Meals and short orders, soft drinks and ice cream products are sold here.

Opposite Harry's lunch is Stewart's Garage, oil station, and machine shop. The proprietors are Albert and his father, A. J Stewart. General automobile repair work is done here.

The Ramona Garage which soon is to be the home of the Piru Ford automobile agency in a new building now under construction. is conducted at the Telegraph road and Main street intersection by James and Ace Wallace, brothers. This is another 100 per cent Richfield station. In addition to doing a general repair business, soft drinks, candies, tobaccos and oranges are sold here.

Tate's Garage: On the dairy road south of town, Oliver Tate does a gasoline, oil and automobile repair business at a place known as Tate's garage.

La Victoria Store is a Mexican chain store is situated on Main street doing business in a general line of groceries. One of the latest additions to the business section is a physician's office which was opened a few months ago by Dr. Hart D. Wilson, a young man who came here after serving his internship in an Oakland hospital. For twenty years William Chessani has had a shoe repair and harness shop in Piru His shop is now on Center street. He formerly conducted the business in a room at his home.



Piru Couple Married In South

Wee Kirk o' the Heather in Forest Lawn Memorial park in Glendale was the setting last Tuesday morning for the wedding of Miss Marjorie Brehm and Leo Sheffield, popular Piru couple.

The bride was attended by Miss Alice Warring and given in mar-riage by her father, E. C. Brehm. Charles Miller was the best man and Rev. E. H. Haydock, pastor of the Piru M. E. church, heard the

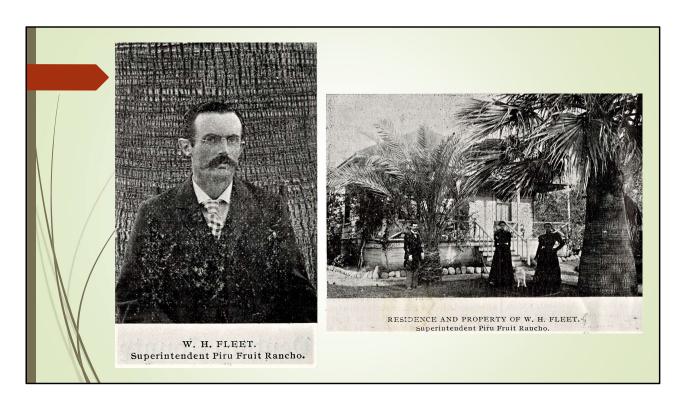
After a honeymoon trip to Kansas and Missouri, the couple will reside in Piru, where Mr. Sheffield is manager of the United Mer-cantile store. They will visit the latter's parents at Fort Scott, Kansas.

Missy Pennington Cervantez shared this picture of her Grandfather Chet Warring at Brehm's Drug & Dry Goods Store.

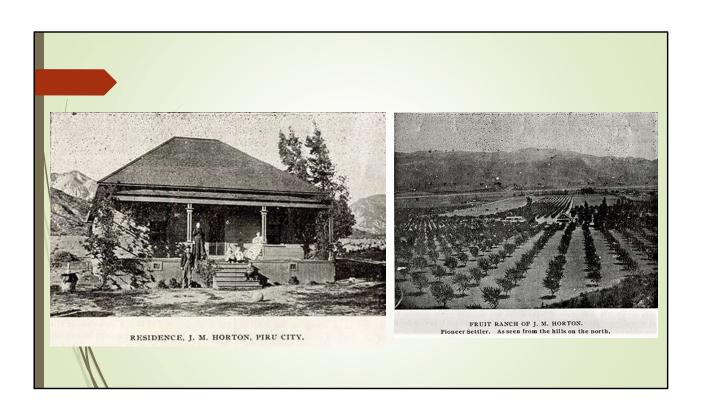
Edmund Brehm owned the store during the 1930s, not sure of date range at this time, followed by the Murphy's who owned in in the 1960s.

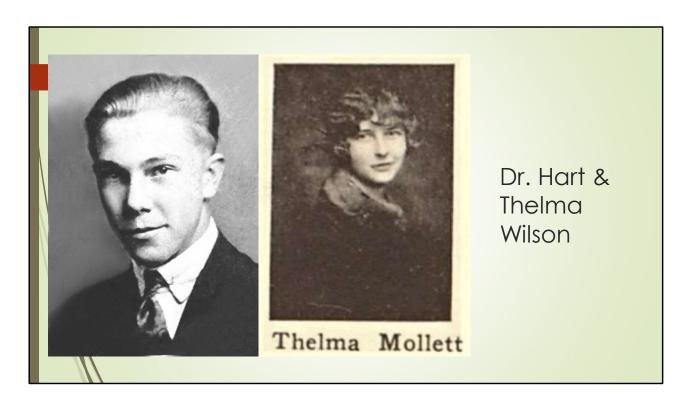
People's memories of the store include the pharmacy/soda fountain area and a sundries department on the other side. Sodas were made upon order, they also had hamburgers to feed the hungry people in town.

Per Harry Schumacher's posting in Facebook, his Grandmother Ora Van Epps managed the store when the Brehms moved away. He believes Ed Brehm dies relatively young of a heart attack. The store had a slight upper level where cloth material was sold, hence the store had Drug and Dry Goods in its name. His Grandmother was proud that she did all the buying for the store, driving to L.A. twice a month. She retired around 1960.



W. H. Fleet also managed the United Mercantile Store.





Piru had 3 physicians, 1^{st} recorded was Dr. Blackledge, then Dr. Sogard and lastly Dr. Hart Dudley Wilson



BANK IS ROBBED, HEAD KIDNAPED

Leisurely Bandits Get \$6000 in Ventura County Raid

Lock Doors, Darken Offices and Ransack Vaults

Child and Father Brought to Los Angeles in Auto

Four tender-hearted bandits who pocketed their revolvers because the guns made a little girl cry yesterday robbed the Piru branch of the Filmore State Bank of \$4600 and then ordered C. S. Spencer, manager of whom the secondary their productions of the production o

Arriving here after a leisurly frive, the bandis requested Mr. Spencer to name his destination and let him out at the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Guy Davidson, 140 South Bonnie Bras street.

240 South Bonnie Brae street.

Mr. Spencer immediately telephoned the Sheriff's office, and Deputies Allen and Sweesy were assigned to investigate.

PREPARING TO CLOSE

At 2:45 p.m. yesterday, according to the manager's story, he was preparing to close the bank, having allowed the rost of his staff to go home. His little daughter had go home to be a staff to go home to g

and another a handbag.
Stepping up to the window, one of them asked, "Did Jenkins leave

Mr. Spencer knew no one by that name and told them so. Then he was confronted by three large-caliber revolvers and ordered to put his hands up, which he promptly did. One of the men kept him covered and the others methodically locked the doors of the bank and drew the shades.

RANSACKED BANK

The the pair ransacked the open vaults, taking plenty of time to the job. Mr. Spencer states that they took \$5000 in currency, also small bills, \$300 in silver from the trays and \$100 in postage stamps Bonds, money orders and travelers checks were left untouched.

While the systematic looting was goine on. two customers tried to get into the bank, Spencer learned later. The fourth handlt, driver of the automobile, told them they couldn't get im. When-akey expressed surprise, saying that it was not yet time for the bank to be closed, he told them that Spencer

When the three bandits inside the bank had finished looting it they informed Speneer that he and his daughter must come with them Two of them escorted the manager and little girl into the car, while the thrift carefully locked the

DROVE TO LOS ANGELES

They then drove slowly to LA angelest, traveling. Spencer de clared, not more than twenty-five miles an hour. Little Mary Elin The bandits questioned her, as he told them the revolvers fright end her. The men then put the guns away, and when she com plained of feeling cold, wrappe her in an overcoat giving another

to spencer.
During the forty-nine-mile drive
Spencer declared they discussed
the robbery, laughing over how
easy it had been, and expressing
relief that they had not been
forced to hurt anyone in getting
the money. The man who drove
the car then told him about the
two customers having tried to get

They politely asked him where he wished to get off, and drove to South Bonnie Brae street, stopping their car two doors from Mrs. Davidson's home. Holding Spencer in the ear a moment, two of the men got out and changed the license plates of the car. Then they released him and sned away.

Piru Bank Robbery December 11, 1922

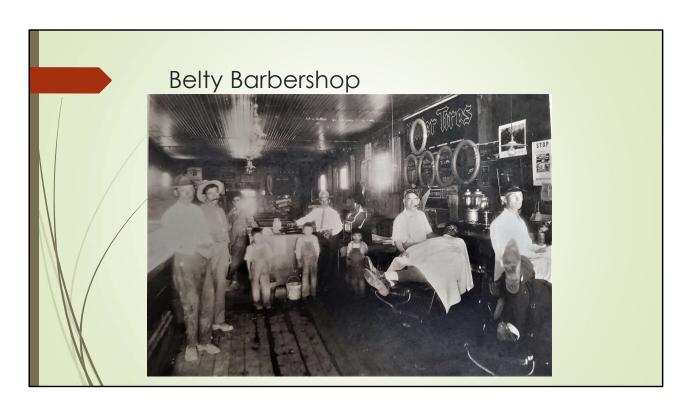
IN VENTURA COUNTY

The village of Piru, where the robbery occurred, is midway between Saugus and Fillmore and is in Vern security. New words the robbery was not known there until several hours after it happened. The robbers' plans ever apparently so well executed that no, disturbance was caused and no.

L. F. Sullivan, father-in-law of Mr. Spencer, said last night that he knew nothing of it until about 5:30 p.m. Others in Piru and Fillmore were amazed at the news

Dennoer said last night that the bank's loss was fully covered be insurance. In describing the foundatis, he stated they were from 34 to 40 years old; two wor brown cordurery trousers and two provides the said of the car, were a Scotte plaid cap; two were about five fee in inches tail, the other two





Richard O. Belty married Clara Dominguez, one of Juan Dominguez's daughters.



THE TOWNSITE of Piru is located at the slepting base of high, hills which border the mouth of the canyon through which Piru creek flows to its junction with the Santa Charn near by. The boettlen commands a fine scene view and the climate of the locality is excelle it. If has a fine graded school situate on an

county since 1887. He married about twelver years ago, a Albes hominguez, a member of the famous California family of that name, and are now the parents of three children. Mr. Belty was first aitracted to Piru by the reports of the activity in the nearby off fields. When this excitement proved abortive and died away,

PIRU CITRUS ASSOCIATION.

This association was formed about three years ago by Mr. C. S. Johnson, who has long been identified with the eitrus laterests of the county. The association allied itself with the Sunkist family, becoming a member of the Cultural Pressure Greeners



GRAMMAR SCHOOL AT PIR

elevation overtooking the whole valley and the educational features are well looked after. Religious services are regularly held by the Methodist minister resident here, and the generally progressive spirit of Southern California is abundant. Many years of experience has fully

Many years of, experience has fully proved that the agredutinal lands immediately adjacent to Piru are as nearly frostless as any part of Southern California. This is especially true of its citrus fruit areas, and injury to its fruit groves is very rare even when other districts suffer serious loss. This fact is now generally becoming from any description of the company of the c

anown and appreciate the control of the control of the control of the development of the cities cheen under the cheen under the cheen th

approof anown on the market.

Appropriate of the market.

The establishment of a reaning factory here, for every variety of small fruits as well as a pricets three and profuse generously without climate hindrances of any sidn. Tomatoes, peas, beans and all other vegetables are most profile in beating and opportunity for the operation of such a plant as nearly continuous throughout the years as my other pleasing.

R. O. BELLTY.

One of Piru's Pioneer Business Men.

Mr. Belty commenced business in Piru
in 1898; he is by way of being a nature son
also having been born in Los Angeles in
1860. He has been a resident of Ventura

AT PIRU.

he elected to make Piru his
home and went into business.
He has prespered since
that time and is still en-

in Piru. He has perhaps as large a circle of friends and acquaintances as any man

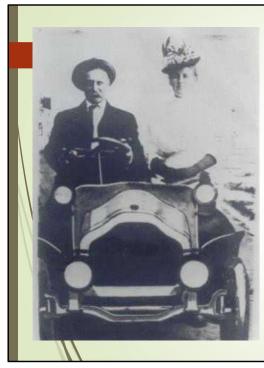


In our section of Vacility, and his place in Yers has long leven a sort of a general meeting piece. He mas a word appeared billihard and pool hair, a handsomely fitted billihard and pool hair, a handsomely fitted to claim a sort of cigars and sort dridnia in the country. He has added during the past year a gasonise dispersions particles, a stock of anto accession of the control of the control

DIDLES MAGNIFICENT SETTING

The clews in this issue taken in Piru.
otably those of the grammar school and
how- of "The Mansion," the residence of
tr. Hugh Warring, show what a magnifiout background of mountains is north
fee town. They form a beautiful setting
or the town.





AUGUST HAEUPTLE PASSED AWAY AT PIRU ON TUESDAY

Was a Well Known Resident of This Section Many Years.

Between 1 and 2 o'clock Tuesday morning, at his home in Piru, occurred the death of August Haeuptle. The passing on of Mr. Haeuptle was not unexpected. In his passing this section loses one of its oldest and most respected residents. He would have been 66 years old this coming September. He is survived by his widow.

September. He is survived by his widow.

Mr. Haeuptle was a native of the state of Ohio, where he lived many years. He came to California 35 years ago. Most of this time he lived in this section. He was engaged in the butcher business for many years, both at Fillmore and in Santa Paula. Of late years he has been living in Piru where he pursued the business occupation of butcher and grocer.

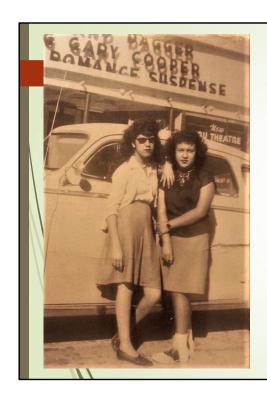
The funeral services were conducted on Thursday afternoon

Piru Meat Market

FRESH SMOKED AND SALT MEATS Oysters and Fish Every Friday PHONE MAIN 191

GUS HAEUPTLE - - - - Proprietor



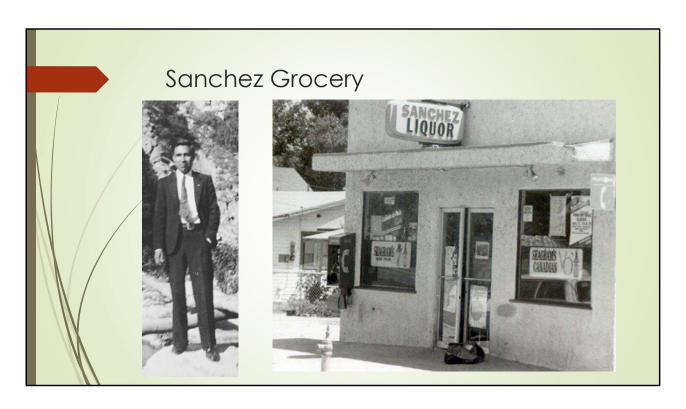


Vera Ruiz Ortega & Kate Martinez Pillado in front of the Piru Theater



Sanchez Grocery 1946 or 1947 -Barbara Mason

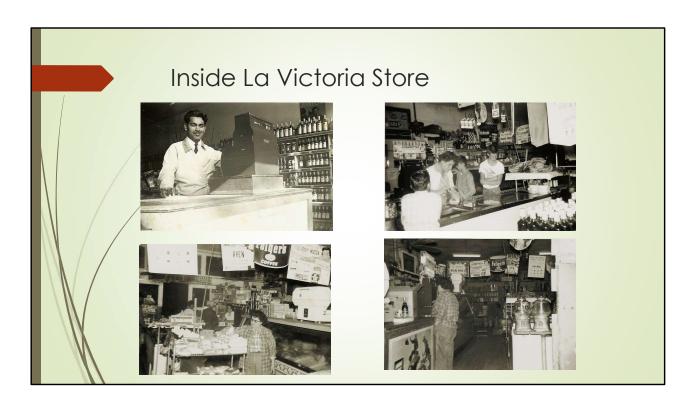
This was when the store was across the street where the San Salvador Mission Church is now. Arnulfo Sanchez owned and operated the store.



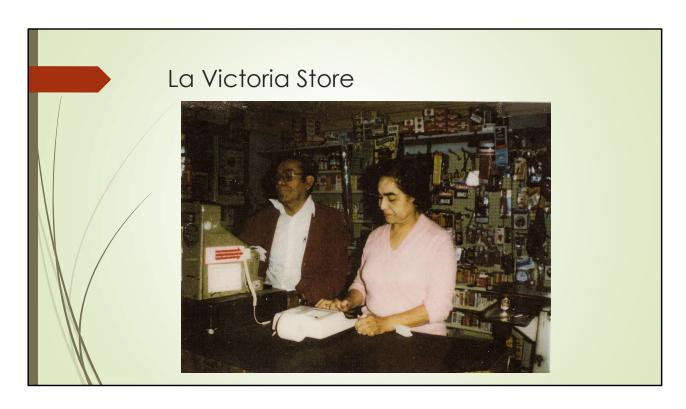
Sanchez Grocery where it stands today, Arnulfo Sanchez was the owner operator, followed by Louie, Jimmy and long-time friend John Avila.



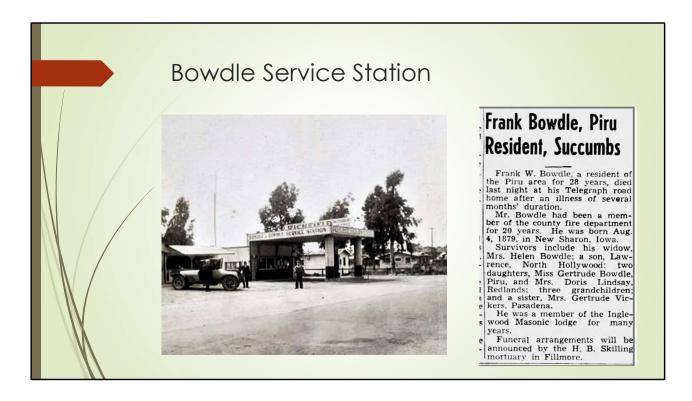
La Victoria Market in Piru CA, owned by the Molina Family



Ben Molina and the inside of his store.



Ben Molina and his Sister Del Molina Cadena



The Bowdle and Bowdle service station is 100 percent Richfield in gasoline and oils. Tires and various auto accessories also are sold there. Five cabins for tourists are operated in connection with the service station and during the tourist season a good business is done in rentals. The Piru Dance Hall is situated on the Bowdle property. The structure is 40×80 feet in dimension.

Across the bridge from Bowdle's a gasoline station was installed the summer of 1930 and it was operated by Tom Dominguez.

Information courtesy of Fillmore Historical Museum.

Taken from the Piru Newspaper articles in 1930, "What Piru Has"

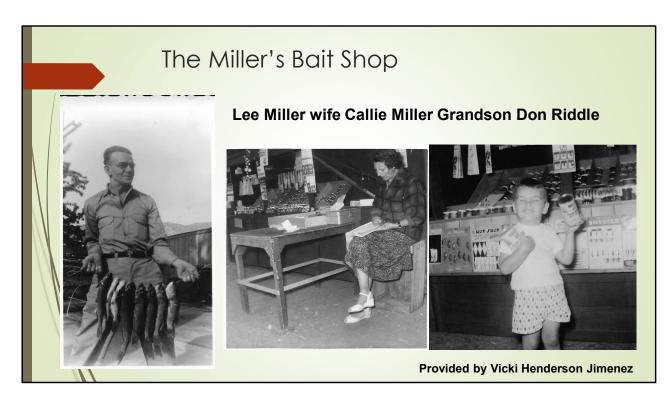


Lupe Arias purchased the Texaco Gas Station from Loren and Fern Campbell in 1959 and sold it to John McKenna in the late 1980s. The station started out as a Texaco Station and in the 1970s became Exxon.



Arias Gas Station

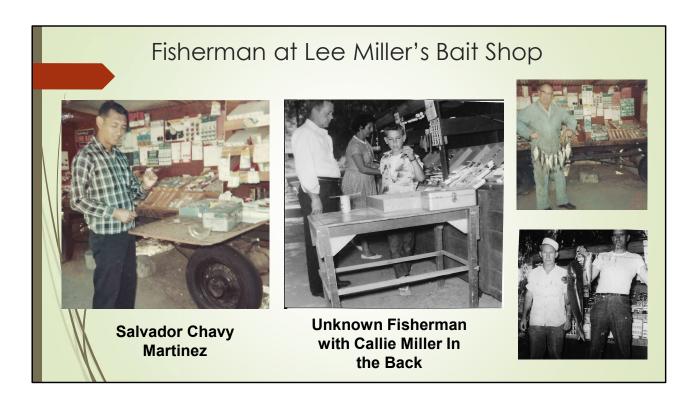
Lupe Arias standing with his in-laws, CO & Litie Delano



Vicki's Grandparents Lee and Callie Miller owned Miller's Bait from about 1953 to 1968. It was located at the entrance to Piru Canyon, across from the Torrey Vista (current day Disco Sally's).

Vicki remembers her Grandparents owning a house on the West side of their home that they used for storage and for Red Worm beds. She vaguely remembers her Grandmother packing worms for sale, thinking how fresh they were.

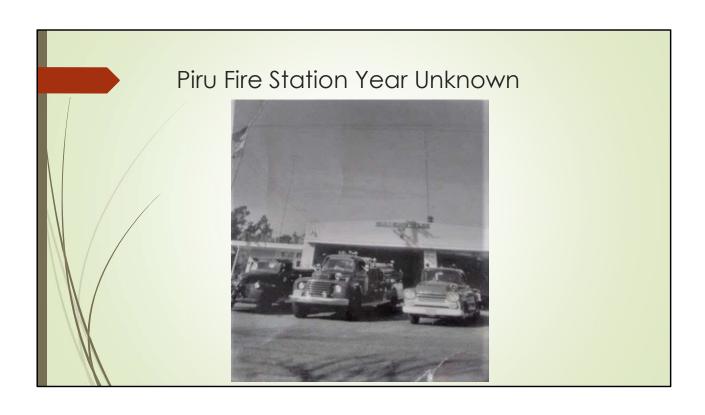
The 1970s it became Arnold's Bait Shop Wagon.



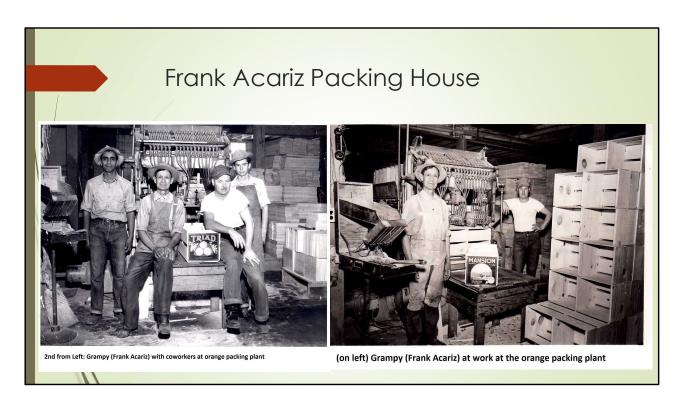
Customers of the Miller's Bait Shop:

Chavy Martinez and his family were long-time members of the Piru Community.

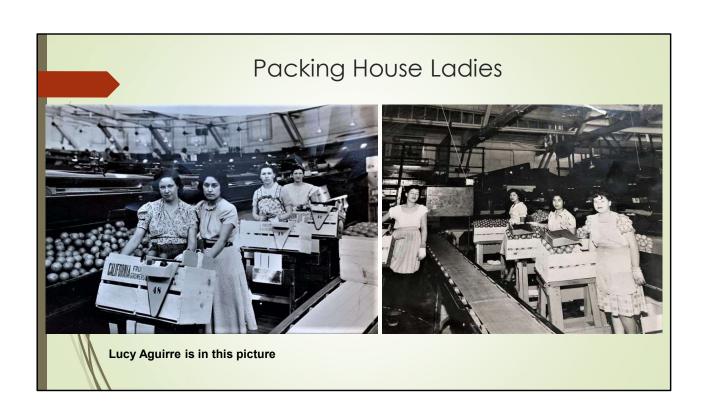
The others are not known but a nice catch.







Frank Salcido is in the picture on the left.



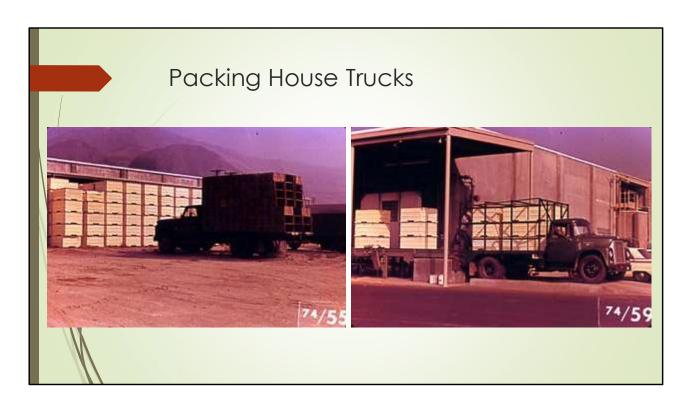


Picture on the Left:

Sitting: Unknown, Unknown, Lucy Rodriguez Alverdi, Lupe Cardona Dominguez

Middle Row: Dolores Alcozar, Unknown, Alma Jackson, Mamie Henderson, Unknown, Unknown, Josie Riviera Dominguez

Back Row: Unknown, Unknown, Unknown, Connie Ortega Ruiz, Esther Nunez



Comments Mike King:

The old field boxes and truck used at the old Piru Packing House. The new Packing House (in the background) used the new bin system.

Roy Grover:

Remember them well. Could always hitch a ride on an empty one. Of course, you had to jump off while moving in front of your house or walk back from the packing house!

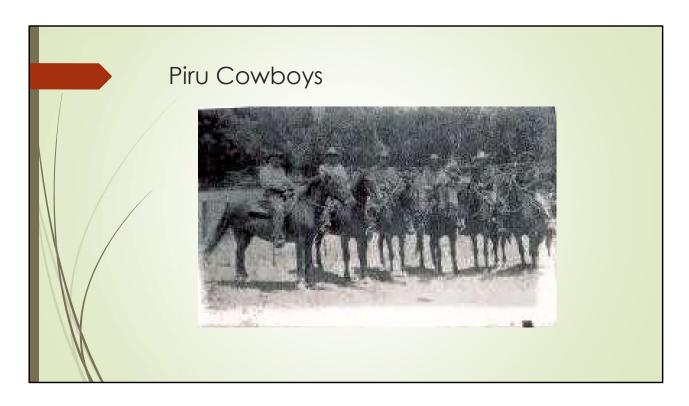
Mike King:

These were the highway trucks that held two rows of bins. The field trucks held only one row of bins and had the "Cherry Picker" to pick up the bins and stack them. Then they would back up to the highway trucks and roll the bins onto them – two field truck loads to fill one highway truck then off to the packing house.

Vance Johnson:

When they built the new packing house they went to that new bin system, and these were all set up for that ... before that they were Glenwood Green Chevy flatbeds.





Hoping to get a clearer picture Left – Right Per Betty Bishop:

Guy France (The France Family lived in the first little brown house as you enter town, next to the gas station)

Alfred Moreno (My Grandfather) married Damiana Dominguez of Dominguez Canyon.

Lenord Shellenberger (A cousin of her Dads)

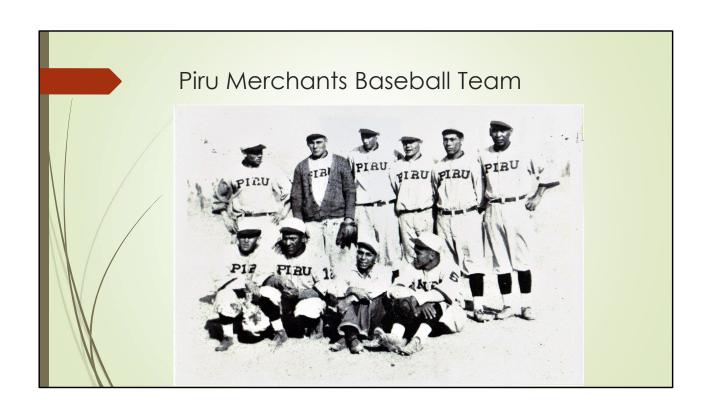
Morris King (Betty's Dad)

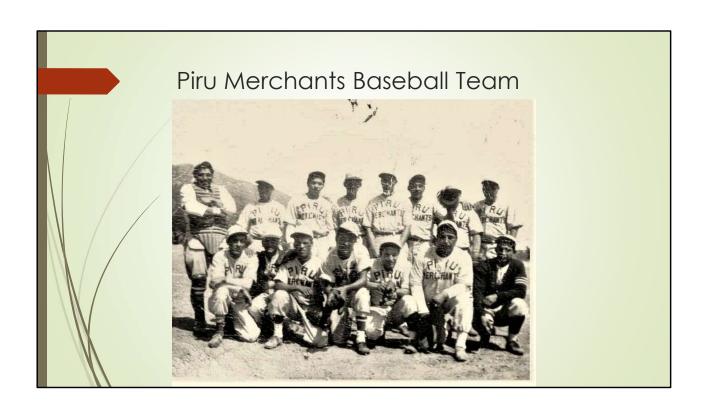
Marvin France (Son of Guy France)

Lucille Riggs (Maiden Name Black owned the Ranch up Holser Canyon)

Guy did amazing rawhide work.

Lucille was a big woman and cowboy'd right along with all the rest of them.







The Piru Devils:

Back Row Left - Right:

Jeri Dominguez Perez – Liz Saldino – Roseanne Qualls – Henry Perez (Coach) – Yvonne Alverdi – Judi Ortiz – Penny Kozar

Bottom Row Left – Right:

Valerie Golson Villa – Dina Martinez Preciado – Rosie Zavala Hurtado – Mary Katherine Yzaguirre – Michele Ybarra McKinley – Sandy Ponce Molina – Debbie Ortega Alcozar

The Piru Indians

Back Row Left - Right:

Bino Aguilar (Coach) – Cris Alcantar Aguilar – Maria (Cha Cha) Alcantar – Sandy Ponce Molina – Debbie Ortega Alcozar – Angela Cervantez (I think) – Isabel Marquez – Henry Perez (Coach)

Bottom Row Left – Right:

Michele Ybarra McKinley – Lucinda Dominguez Walsh – Dina Martinez Preciado – Ella Perez – Lani-Kay Ybarra Silva

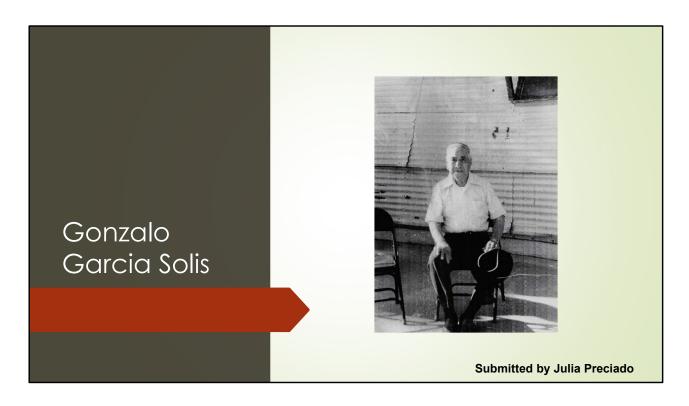




Manuel and Sabina Preciado were immigrants from Mexico and as a couple moved to the community of Piru in the late 1930's. Manuel worked for George Lechler, an early pioneer rancher and apiary businessman in Piru. By 1954, Manuel had become a knowledgeable and arduous beekeeper and expert in the field to many who knew him. He became a successful apiary businessman and proprietor.

Manuel and Sabina had nine children: Frances, William, Jessie, Helen, Julia, Dolores, Rosie, Alicia, and Ernie.

After raising the children, Sabina was employed by the Piru Citrus Association, and as a housekeeper for the Nielsen's, former owners of the Piru Mansion.

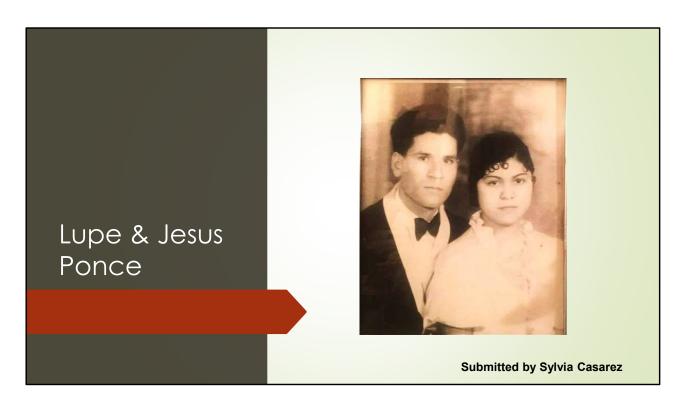


Gonzalo was born in Abasolo, Guanajuato, Mexico in January 1900. At the age of 14 his father Francisco Solis and his brother Felix Solis, set out for the United States, to reside in the small town of Piru, California where his other family members resided. His mother, Juana Garcia Solis, later made the trip to Piru to join the family.

Gonzalo and family members arrived in Piru in 1915 where he settled for the next 85 years. He was well known in the Piru Area. At an early age Gonzalo worked jobs with various ranchers including the Baker Ranch and Camulos Ranch. In 1918 he was employed by the Felsenthal Ranch until 1924, when he went off to Mexico to marry Isabel Robles, also from Guanajuato, Mexico. Gonzalo the found employment at the Johnson Ranch and the Piru Citrus Association and worked there for 14 years. In 1951 he returned to work with the Harry Felsenthal Ranch until his retirement in 1965. Gonzalo and Isabel Solis never had children but had cousins and many nieces and nephews in the area: name the Manuel Preciado, Jose Aguilar, and Genaro Gaitan Families.

Gonzalo's Mother passed away in 1922 and is buried at Camulos Cemetery along with his Aunts, Eulalia Garcia Gaitan, Francisca Garcia Silva, and his Grandmother, Magdalena Ramirez. Magdalena was the last person to be buried at the Rancho Camulos cemetery in 1946.

Gonzalo Solis applied for United States Citizenship in 1997 and in October 1999, was sworn in as a naturalized citizen at the Los Angels Convention Center at the age of 99. Gonzalo died four days after his 100th Birthday, January 2000.



Lucy and Jesus Ponce moved to Piru in the 1930's they lived and built their house on Main Street right below the big mountain where the cross sits.

Submitted by Sylvia Casarez (Great Granddaughter).



Bud Sloan had a ranch at the end of Guiberson Road, past Torrey Road to the East.

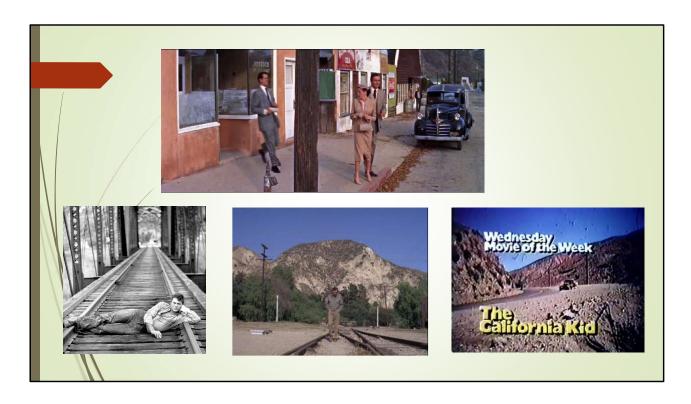
Piru the Filming Town The Ghost Busters 1975 Van Helsing 2004 Desert Fury 1947 (Children's Filmation Series) The Amateurs 2005 A Star is Born 1954 Charlies Angels 1979 (TV) The Love War 1970 Dark Night of the Scarecrow The Defiant Ones 1958 1981 (TV) Race to Witch Incident at Phantom Hill 1966 Mountain 2009 The Twilight Zone: The Movie The California Kid 1974 (TV) 1983 Atlas Shrugged: Part 1 Rockford Files 1974 (TV) Rhinestone 1984 Don't Stop 2011 Music Silent Night Deadly Night 2 Scenes in: Video (Foster the 1084 People) ■ The Fugitive Cobra 1986 The Dexter Season 6 The A-Team Episode Nebraska 2011 Hot Legs Video (Rod Stewart) The Dukes of Hazzard Wake Me 2013 Music Murder She Wrote Video (Avicii) Mom & Dad Save the World Water for Elephants NCIS Happy Texas 1999 Unthinkable Music Monk Video (Alicia Keyes) Bubble Boy Reno 911 ■ Swelter 2014 Big Momma's House 2001 ■ True Blood **Lucky 2017** ■ Enough 2002 The Lady in Red ► Toque 2004

Piru has been used for shooting film and television productions over the years, including Desert Fury in 1947. Location scenes were shot with the Northwest side of Center Street, at Main, used as the exterior of Fritzi Haller's saloon and casino; the Piru Mansion was used as the Haller home and the historic Piru Bridge, crossing Piru Creek on the east side of town , was used as the locale of the car crash. (some exterior scenes were also filmed in the old Town section of Cottonwood Arizona, especially where Burt Lancaster enters the old town jail.

Piru was also featured in the 1966 film Incident at Phantom Hill.

With the exception of a few scenes, the entire comedy Happy, Texas 1999 was filmed in Piru, it was also used for scenes of the Bubble Boy. The exterior of the Piru United Methodist Church was used in Big Momma's House 2001. The chase scene in Enough 2002 starring Jennifer Lopez was filmed in Piru along with scenes from Torque 2004 and the final scene for Van Helsing 2004.

The 2005 move the Amateurs starring Jeff Bridges was largely filmed in Piru – as was much of the television movie the Love War 1970 starring Jeff's Father Lloyd Bridges with Angie Dickenson (with Piru serving as location and setting). The town has also served for some of the scenes on TV's Reno 911! And for scenes set in the fictional town of Bon Temps, Louisiana in True Blood.



Piru was also used in the scene in a Star is Born 1954, starring Judy Garland and James Mason where Jack Carson's character, Libby finds them after they are married.

The movie the Defiant Ones was filmed in Piru, the picture of Tony Curtis on the Piru Bridge is from that movie 1958.

Piru stood in for a fictional town Clarksberg California in the 1974 TV movie the California Kid.

Charlie's Angels, filmed Angels on Vacation in Piru in 1979. Scenes in the Fugitive, the A-Team, The Dukes of Hazzard, Murder She Wrote, NCIS and Monk were filmed in Piru.

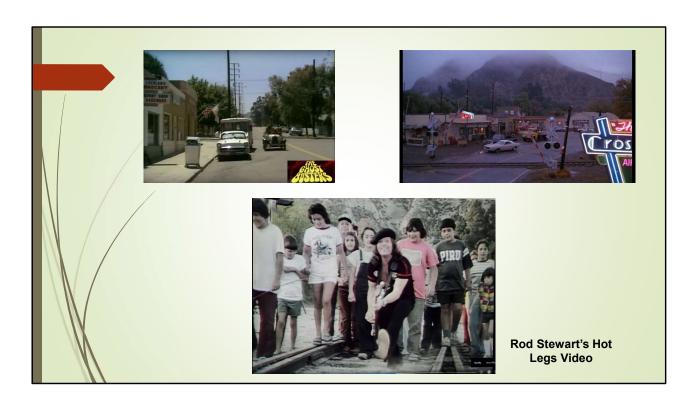
In 1981 made-for-TV horror film Dark Night of the Scarecrow, several of the primary locations in the film, including the café, post office, and service station are in Piru.

In the Twilight Zone: The Movie 1983, the scenes in the rest home in the "Kick the Can" segment were filmed at the historic building that is now the Heritage Valley Inn.

Dolly Parton and Sylvester Stallone filmed scenes for Rhinestone 1984 in Piru, also Silent Night Deadly Night 3 was filmed here in 1984.

The opening scene of Mom & Dad Save the World 1992 shows them driving on Piru Canyon Road. The Disney Movie Race to Witch Mountain 2009 starring Dwayne the Rock Johnson, scenes where the alien

boy and girl go into a small town, Stony Creek, where they have repairs done on his taxi and to toa restaurant/country music club, were actually shot in Piru, which continues to be a popular location with film companies.



Piru was used as a location for the 1974 Rockford Files episode "Caledonia, Its Worth a Fortune". It was used for exterior shots in the 1975 Filmation children's series Ghost Busters.

The town served as the fictional San Remos countryside in the move Cobra, starring Sylvester Stallone, Reni Santoni, and Brigitte Nielsen (Picture upper right 1986).

Piru Mansion was used as the home of Ellis Wyatt in Atlas Shrugged: Part 1 2011, the first segment in a three-part movie adaptation of the novel by Ayn Rand.

The Dexter Season 6-episode Nebraska which aired in 2011 was partially filmed in Piru, with Piru standing in for parts of Nebraska.

Water for Elephants was also filmed in Piru, as well as the 2014 action-drama film Swelter, starring Jean-Claude Van Damme, Lennie James and Alfred Molins, was filmed entirely in Piru, per the DVD credits with the town substituting for Baker, Nevada.

The 2017 move Lucky starring Harvey Dean Stanton was filmed in Piru.

Piru has also been used in music videos, Rod Stewart's Hot Legs used local townspeople and kids in the video. Piru was also sed to film the 2011 music video Don't Stop (Colour on the Walls) from the band Foster the People and featuring actress Gabourey Sidibe., also the 2013 music video for the hit Wake Me Up by Avicii, starring the Russian model Kristina Romanova and the young Californian model Laneya Grace. Alicia Keys Unthinkable music video was also filmed in Piru.



The Lady in Red used some local townspeople:

Picture on the Left: Al Gaitan, Roy Molina and Art Chessani.

Middle Picture: Trini Ortiz, Roy Molina, Monica Arias, Danny Molina. Picture on the Right: Unknown Actress, Roy Molina and All Gaitan.



Southern California is no stranger to wildfires, and there have been many through the years that have burned surrounding mountains and canyons.

